

THE LEATHERNECK

February, 1931

Single copy, 25c



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Prevention of Seal Poaching in Alaskan Waters, 1891.

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*It's sureness
of aim that
counts!*

PRECISION and skill play their part in cigarette making, too.

You can set no higher standards for a cigarette than Chesterfield's own. Chesterfield employs every approved method of refining and improving cigarette taste — and neglects none that will contribute to and safeguard its uniform excellence, purity, mildness and better taste:

MILDNESS—the wholly natural mildness of tobaccos that are without harshness or bitterness.

BETTER TASTE—such as only a cigarette of wholesome purity and better tobaccos can have.

for **MILDER**

*Chesterfield Cigarettes are manufactured by
LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.*



BETTER TASTE

They Satisfy
—that's Why!

★ THE GAZETTE ★

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Col. Raymond B. Sullivan.
Lt. Col. Maurice E. Shearer.
Maj. Arthur Kingston.
Capt. Moses J. Gould.
1st Lt. John D. Blanchard.

Officers last to make number in the grades indicated:

Col. Charles F. Williams.
Lt. Col. William C. Wise, Jr.
Maj. George C. Hamner.
Capt. William Ulrich.
1st Lt. Joseph C. Burkner.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

DECEMBER 18th.

No changes were announced.

DECEMBER 19th.

Lt.-Col. Charles F. Williams, on or about December 27th detached MD. NP. NYd. Mare Island, Calif., to MB. NYd. Mare Island, Calif.
Chf. Pay Ck. Frank H. O'Neil, on the reporting of his relief detached MB. NYd. New York, N. Y., to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.
Chf. Pay Ck. Alfred L. Robinson, on January 10th detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to MB. NYd. New York, N. Y.

DECEMBER 20th.

No changes were announced.

DECEMBER 22nd.

No changes were announced.

DECEMBER 23rd.

Captain Augustus T. Lewis, on expiration leave on Jan. 10, 1931, detached 2nd Brig., Nicaragua, to MB. Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Donald G. Willis, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to AS. ECEF. MB. Quantico, Va.
1st Lt. Beverley S. Roberts, resignation accepted as of Jan. 6, 1931.

2nd Lt. Charles G. Wadbrook, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB. NYd. Mare Island, Calif.

DECEMBER 26th.

No changes were announced.

DECEMBER 27th.

Major Harry W. Weitzel, orders to MB. NYd. New York, N. Y., modified and ordered to MB. NAD, Hingham, Mass., to report December 29, 1930.

1st Lt. Clifton L. Marshall, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to AS. ECEF. MB. Quantico, Va.

1st Lt. Beverley S. Roberts, orders to MB. NYd. New York, N. Y., modified and ordered to MB. Quantico, Va., to report not later than January 5, 1931.

2nd Lt. Edward W. Snedeker, on or about December 31, 1930, detached MB. Quantico, Va., to 1st Brigade, Haiti, via USS "Kittery," sailing Hampton Roads, Va., February 11, 1931.

2nd Lt. Earle S. Davis, orders to Dept. of the Pacific modified and ordered to MB. Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va.

DECEMBER 29th.

No changes were announced.

DECEMBER 30th.

Capt. Joseph F. Burke, died December 22, 1930.
2nd Lt. Frederick G. Lippert, resignation accepted.

2nd Lt. Francis B. Loomis, detached AS. WCEF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AS. 1st Brig., Haiti.

DECEMBER 31st.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 2, 1931.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 3, 1931.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 5, 1931.

1st Lt. Hayne D. Boyden, on discharge from Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C., detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to AS. ECEF. MB. Quantico, Va.

Chf. Mar. Gnr. James Diskin, detached Second Brigade, Nicaragua, to MB. NYd. New York, N. Y., for duty and to Naval Hospital, New York, N. Y., for treatment.

JANUARY 6, 1931.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 7, 1931.

No changes were announced.

THE MARINE CORPS RESERVE

Colonel J. S. Turrill, U. S. M. C., Officer in Charge.
Lieutenant Colonel J. J. Staley, U. S. M. C. R., Assistant Officer in Charge.

Expeditionary Troops

19th Marines

Headquarters, 1302 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn, New York. Lieutenant Colonel James F. Rorke, Commanding.

20th Marines

Headquarters, 458 Louisiana Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C. Lieutenant Colonel J. J. Staley, Commanding.

21st Marines

Headquarters, First Battalion, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa. Major Robert C. Pitts, Commanding.

22nd Marines

Headquarters, First Battalion, 829 Camp Street, New Orleans, La. Major Alfred A. Watters, Commanding.

24th Marines

Headquarters, First Battalion, Naval Reserve Armory, Chicago, Ill. Major Donald T. Winder, Commanding.

Active Expeditionary Troop Training Centers

Squantum, Mass. First Lieutenant Erwin G. Taylor, Commanding.

Valley Stream, L. I. Captain Benjamin Rusweber, Commanding. Second Lieutenant William F. Young, Assistant Officer in Charge.

Great Lakes, Ill. Captain Chester J. Peters, Commanding.

Seattle, Washington. Captain Livingston B. Stedman, Commanding.

Pensacola, Fla. First Lieutenant Samuel F. Patterson, Commanding.

Area Organizations

Eastern Reserve Area

Headquarters, 1100 South Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Colonel David D. Porter, Officer in Charge. Major David S. Barry, Jr., Assistant Officer in Charge.

Central Reserve Area

Headquarters, 1405 Howard Street, Chicago, Ill. Colonel Lawrence S. Willis, Officer in Charge. Major Edmond H. Morse, Assistant Officer in Charge.

Southern Reserve Area

Headquarters, Postoffice and Court Building, New Orleans, La. Colonel William C. Harlee, Officer in Charge.

Western Reserve Area

Headquarters, 100 Harrison Street, San Francisco, Calif. Major General Logan Feland, Commanding.

JANUARY 8, 1931.

Colonel Charles H. Lyman, assigned to duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, California.

Captain Louis J. Hughes, AQM, detailed as an assistant Quartermaster effective January 8th.

Captain Ralph R. Robinson, detached MD. RS, NYd. New York, N. Y., to MD. USS "Pennsylvania."

1st Lt. Nicholas E. Clauson, detached MB. Quantico, Va., to MD. RS, NYd. New York, N. Y., to report not later than January 26th.

1st Lt. Will H. Lee, orders to Department of the Pacific modified to MB. NYd. Washington, D. C., via the USS "Sirius," scheduled to sail from Mare Island, Calif., on or about February 13th.

1st Lt. Edward A. Robbins, on reportings of relief detached MD. USS "Pennsylvania," to MB. Parris Island, S. C.

2nd Lt. Arthur H. Butler, detached MB. NYd. Philadelphia, Pa., to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

JANUARY 9, 1931.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 10, 1931.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 12, 1931.

No changes were announced.

JANUARY 13, 1931.

Lt.-Col. Maurice E. Shearer, assigned to duty at MB. NS, Cavite, P. I.

1st Lt. Rupert R. Deese, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD. USS "Louisville."

(Continued on page 2)

THE MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

National Commandant, W. Karl Latons, 108 Forest Street, Worcester, Mass.

National Vice Commandant, New England Division, Rudolph Trow, 322 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

National Vice Commandant, Southern Division, Virgil E. Miller, 63 South 3rd Street, Memphis, Tenn.

National Vice Commandant, Central Division, Russell G. Flynn, 2355 Norwood Avenue, Norwood, Ohio.

National Vice Commandant, North Central Division, Rodow Abeken, 1200 Title Guaranty Building, St. Louis, Mo.

National Vice Commandant, Eastern Seaboard Division, Maurice A. Ilch, 6 South Pearl Street, Albany, N. Y.

National Vice Commandant, Western Division, L. W. Nickerson, P. O. Box 1236, Spokane, Wash.

National Vice Commandant, Southwestern Division, T. J. Tellegen, Police Headquarters, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Judge Advocate, Robert K. Ryland, 19 West 52nd Street, Kansas City, Mo.

National Chaplain, Dr. John H. Clifford, Star Route, Deland, Fla.

National Sergeant-at-Arms, Abe Moulton, 5901 Kines Highway, St. Louis, Mo.

The appointive officers are:
National Adjutant and Paymaster, A. Ernest Beeg, 1011 International Building, Washington, D. C.

National Chief of Staff, Frank X. Lambert, 3671 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

DETACHMENTS

MAJOR GENERAL L. W. T. WALLER DETACHMENT, Philadelphia, Pa. Meets 8:00 p. m. first Thursday of each month at 1129 Wallace Street. Commandant: Mr. J. Bruce Greenawalt, 235 Ruben St. Adjutant: Mr. C. C. Greenawalt, 3117 N. Tenth St. Chaplain: Mr. C. E. Warburton, 1 North Ave.

SPOKANE DETACHMENT, Spokane, Wash. Meets 8:00 p. m. second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at Veterans' Hall, State Armory. Commandant: E. D. Partridge, 512 Hutton Bldg. Adjutant: F. E. Fogelquist, c/o Fogelquist's, Inc.

GEO. W. BUDE DETACHMENT, Cincinnati, Ohio. Meets every Friday at 8:30 p. m. at American Legion Hall, 4th and Broadway. Commandant: Russell G. Flynn, 2355 Norwood Ave. Adjutant: Roy Cazal, 4307 Beech Ave. Chaplain: Joe Weinewuth, 4364 Virginia Ave.

SEATTLE DETACHMENT (unchartered), Seattle, Wash. Meets every Friday at 8:00 p. m. at 310 Maynard Building. President: Charles Adams. Chaplain: E. F. Kirkwood, 4343 University Way. Treasurer: A. J. Frankel, 6535 W. 65th St.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT, Boston, Mass. No regular place or time of meeting at present. Commandant's address: 101 Holworthy St. Adjutant: None. Chaplain: None.

LUCIEN P. WALDRON DETACHMENT, Akron, Ohio. Meets on the first Sunday of each month at Veterans' Club, 112 S. Main. Commandant: W. A. Silke, 1822 Shaw Ave. Adjutant: W. A. Foster, 603 Indiana Trail. Chaplain: B. Dorsey, Route 3, Woods Road.

ST. LOUIS DETACHMENT, St. Louis, Mo. Meets every third Thursday at Lodge Hall. Commandant: Captain Rodow H. Abeken, 1200 Title Guaranty Building. Adjutant: A. Moulton, 6408 Cotes Ave. Chaplain: Mike Fedan.

OIL CITY DETACHMENT, Oil City, Pa. Meets second Saturday of each month at 7:00 p. m. at State Armory. Commandant: Edwin Nuss, 208½ Hoffman Ave. Adjutant: Alton Snow, 511 Highland Ave. Chaplain: Urban Motz, 2 Murray St.

WORCESTER DETACHMENT, Worcester, Mass. Meetings subject to call of Commandant. Commandant: Edward L. McAniff, 30 Hackle Road. Adjutant: Harold P. Ryan, c/o Headquarters, Fire Dept. Chaplain: None.

ARTHUR DUDLEY SIMS DETACHMENT, Memphis, Tenn. Meets second and fourth Fridays at 8:00 p. m. at 63 S. Third Street. Commandant: V. E. Miller, 63 S. Third St. Adjutant: Robt. Fredricks, Federal Reserve Bank. Adjutant: Grady Smith, Chisca Hotel.

HUDSON-MOHAWK DETACHMENT, Albany, Troy, Schenectady, New York. Meetings are held on alternate months in each of the three cities. Commandant: John C. Bates, 276 River St., Troy, N. Y. Adjutant: C. J. Cunningham, 483 Hamilton St., Albany, N. Y. Chaplain: H. C. Edgerton, 92 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

CAPTAIN BURWELL H. CLARKE DETACH-

MENT, Newark, N. J. Basil Hubbard Pollitt, Judge Advocate.

OSCAR A. SWAN DETACHMENT, Buffalo, New York. Carolon Fisher, Commandant.

SALEM DETACHMENT, Salem, Oreson. Monford Adams, Commandant.

KUVELLE D. HOWARD DETACHMENT, Oakland, California. Meets on the last Tuesday of each month at 8:00 p. m. No permanent location as yet. Thos. J. Kingsley, 1853 Ninth Ave., Commandant. Gilerist L. Moore, 2600 East 14th Street, Adjutant. Edward A. Schmidt, 2527 Best Ave., Chaplain.

RHODE ISLAND DETACHMENT, Providence, R. I. No definite dates for meetings and no permanent location as yet. Commandant: Henry J. Spoon, 3rd, 221 Eighth Street. Adjutant: John F. Kiernan, 21 Woodman Street.

NEW YORK DETACHMENT, NO. 1. Meets on the third Friday of each month at K. of C. Club-Hotel, 51st Street and 8th Avenue, New York, N. Y. Commandant: Milton Solomon, 115 Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y. Adjutant: Charles A. McKinnon, 86 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. Chaplain: the Rev. John H. Clifford, Star Route, Deland, Fla.

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS

1st Lt. Cyril W. Martry, the Marine Detachment, USS "Fulton," under command of 1st Lt. Martry, transferred to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa. 2nd Lt. Laramie D. Sneed, dropped from the rolls of the Marine Corps.

JANUARY 14, 1931.

Major Clarke H. Wells, on February 2nd relieved from duty in the Office of Naval Intelligence, Navy Department, Washington, D. C. to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C. Major Arthur Kinsston, promoted to the grade of Major.

Captain Henry S. Hausmann, relieved from present duty at MB, Parris Island, S. C. and assigned to duty with the NPD, MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2nd Lt. Granville K. Frisbie, relieved from present duty at MB, Parris Island, S. C. and assigned to duty with the NPD, MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2nd Lt. Richard J. McPherson, relieved from duty with NPD, MB, Parris Island, S. C. to other duty at MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2nd Lt. John F. Stamm, relieved from duty with NPD, MB, Parris Island, S. C. to other duty at MB, Parris Island, S. C.

2nd Lt. William E. Griffith, assigned to duty at MB, NYd, Mare Island, California.

RECENT GRADUATES OF THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Major Ralph Eaton Davis—French.
Major Raphael Griffen—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

1st Lt. Hayne Davis Borden—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. John Griebel—Building Contractor's.
2nd Lt. Elmer Henry Salzman—Bookkeeping and Accounting.

2nd Lt. Thomas Andrews Wornham—French.
Cv. Set. Lloyd "C" Deckard—Practical Electrician's.

St. Set. Oliver Eugene Deming—Auto Electrical Equipment.

Set. Harry Fitzgerald Gadsby—Radio Servicing.
Set. Harry Fitzgerald Gadsby—Practical Electrician's.

Set. Harry Fitzgerald Gadsby—Complete Radio.
Set. Harry Fitzgerald Gadsby—Radio Operating.
Set. Joseph Clarence Schwalke—C. S. General Clerical.

Corp. Clarence Ervin Brown—Poultry Farming.
Corp. Albert John Gove—Toolmaking.

Corp. Cecil Lancy Hughes—Spanish.

Corp. Julius Jalickie—Building Contractor's.

Corp. Raymond Henry Jenkins—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Corp. Earland John Lakin—English and Bookkeeping.

Corp. Anthony Pazyznaky—Business Management.

Corp. Basil Louis James Fitzen—Building Contractor's.

Corp. John Savoie—Poultry Farming.

Corp. Lynn Arthur Rodolph—Gas and Electric Welding.

Corp. John Asick—Aviation Engines.

Pfc. Edward Manker—Automobile Mechanic's.

Pfc. Charles Merman—Electrical Engineering (Wiring Division).

Pfc. Lewis Clark Patton—Dairying.

Pfc. John Clement Precour—Good English.

Pvt. Clifford Keith Carter—Aviation Engines.

Pvt. Andrew Loras Heaton—Spanish.

Pvt. Herbert Jay Levins—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Pvt. Paul Peter Lutsen—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

Pvt. Earnest Kenimer McLeRoy—Soil Improvement.

Pvt. Earnest Kenimer McLeRoy—Special Poultry.

Pvt. Frederick Everett McNelly—Spanish.

Pvt. Herman Frederick Miller—C. S. Railway Postal Clerk.

NAVAL TRANSPORT SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrived Honolulu 1 January. Scheduled to leave Honolulu 3 Jan.; arrive Guam 14 Jan., leave 15 Jan.; arrive Manila 20 Jan., leave 19 Feb.; arrive Guam 24 Feb., leave 25 Feb.; arrive Honolulu 6 March, leave 7 March; arrive San Francisco 14 March.

HENDERSON—Arrived San Francisco 31 December. Will leave San Francisco 15 Jan.; arrive San Pedro 16 Jan., leave 17 Jan.; arrive San Diego 18 Jan., leave 19 Jan.; arrive Corinto 27 Jan., leave 27 Jan.; arrive Canal Zone 29 Jan., leave 30 Jan.; arrive Hampton Roads 6 Feb.

KITTERY—Arrived Norfolk Yard 22 December. Will leave Hampton Roads 11 February; arrive St. Thomas 16 Feb., leave 17 Feb.; arrive San Juan 18 Feb., leave 18 Feb.; arrive Cape Haitien 20 Feb., leave 21 Feb.; arrive Port au Prince 22 Feb., leave 23 Feb.; arrive Guantanamo 24 Feb., leave 25 Feb.; arrive Hampton Roads 2 March.

RECENT RE-ENLISTMENTS

BRADY, Clifford, at Philadelphia, 1-3-31, for MB, Quantico, Va.

COLE, Gerald, at Vallejo, 12-28-30, for MB, NYd, Puget Sound.

HARRIS, James S., at Quantico, 1-3-31, for 1st Marines, Quantico.

SMITH, Roland F., at MB, Puget Sound, 12-29-30, for MB, NYd, Puget Sound.

CLAY, William C., at Atlanta, 12-30-30, for APM Office, Atlanta, Ga.

FLOYD, Thomas A., at Parris Island, 12-29-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

HELMS, Graham M., at Charlotte, 12-31-30, for MB, Parris Island.

PALMORRE, Alfred, at San Diego, 12-31-30, for MCB, San Diego.

GOODE, Morris F., at Puget Sound, 12-22-30, for MB, NYd, Puget Sound.

KIPP, Harry E., at Managua, 11-7-30, for Nic. Nat'l Guard, Managua, Nicaragua.

LAROCHE, George Henry, at Boston, 12-29-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

CRABTREE, Murney Edgar, at San Diego, 12-16-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

BRILEY, Noble Augustus, at San Diego, 12-16-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

MORROW, Joseph Archibald, at San Diego, 12-16-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

BROOKS, Harry LeRoy, at Cape Haitien, 12-11-30, for MB, Cape Haitien, Haiti.

CURTIS, Kenneth Franklin, at Hampton Roads, 12-29-30, for MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

WELLMAN, Wilfred Lytle, at Washington, 12-28-30, for Hd. Marine Corps.

GILLETTE, Jasper Jones, at Vallejo, 12-20-30, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

CAIN, Carl Frank, at Quantico, 12-27-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

CERNEY, Joseph, at Cavite, 11-22-30, for MB, NB, Cavite, P. I.

LYNCH, Merle Martin, at Shanghai, 11-29-30, for 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

DAVIS, Robert Haynes, at St. Louis, 12-24-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

ANDERSON, Victor, at Washington, 12-26-30, for MB, Washington, D. C.

CARTER, John Silvie, at Quantico, 12-26-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

TAYLOR, George Sheldon, at Quantico, 12-23-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

BLACKFORD, William Charles, at Quantico, 12-21-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

HANSEN, Jacob Edwards, at Quantico, 12-22-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

WILLIAMS, David Ismael, at Quantico, 12-21-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

SHORT, Walter Russell, at Little Rock, 12-19-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

BERNSTEIN, Harry Victor, at Los Angeles, 12-10-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

POWELL, Charles Clark, at Los Angeles, 12-10-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

DAVIS, Tonkin Samuel, at Philadelphia, 12-20-30, for MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

MILLER, John Adams, at Philadelphia, 12-20-30, for MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

TEER, Marvin Andrew, at Puget Sound, 12-15-30, for MB, NOB, New Orleans, La.

JONES, Raymond George, at Shanghai, 11-26-30, for 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

McMAHEN, Everett L., at Washington, 12-18-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

ALLEN, Ethan, at Florence, 12-18-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

COLLINS, Jackson L., at Florence, 12-16-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

COOKSEY, James A., at Los Angeles, 12-12-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

HARRIS, Robert F., at San Diego, 12-11-30, for 4th Marines, Shanghai, China.

LIMBOCKER, Ralph W., at Keyport, Washington, 12-11-30, for MB, P. C. T. S., Keyport, Washington.

ALEXANDER, William C., at Chicago, 12-12-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

GLADZINSKI, Adam F., at Chicago, 12-13-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

McCLAIN, Harry, at San Diego, 12-9-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

RICHARDSON, Robert C., at San Francisco, 12-12-30, for MB, Mare Island, Calif.

STEARMER, Charley, at San Diego, 12-9-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

WALKER, Neil B., at San Francisco, 12-12-30, for DofS, San Francisco, Calif.

CRAFT, Chester D., at Parris Island, 12-15-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

SPURGEON, Thomas W., at New York, 12-17-30, for Peiping, China, via Hampton Roads.

HANSON, Ollie C., at Atlanta, 12-15-30, for MB, Parris Island, S. C.

WILLIAMSON, William F., at Quantico, 12-17-30, for Signal Bn., Quantico, Va.

RHOAT, Charles R., at Pittsburgh, 12-15-30, for MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

HARRIS, Edward E., at San Diego, 12-8-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

MERRILL, Frank S., at San Francisco, 12-11-30, for DofS, San Francisco, Calif.

ROHRIG, Archibald, at San Diego, 12-7-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

CASTEEL, Hiram M., at Puget Sound, 12-10-30, for New Orleans, La.

PANTIER, Elmer T., at New Orleans, 12-13-30, for New Orleans, La.

VASTINE, Vallen W., at Fort Mifflin, 12-15-30, for MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

ATWELL, James P., at New York, 12-13-30, for Nicaragua via Hampton Roads.

BOCHKE, Stephen, at San Diego, 11-29-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

OSTICK, Charles T., at San Diego, 12-5-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

ALEXANDER, Dora G., at Puget Sound, 12-9-30, for MB, NTS, Great Lakes, Ill.

CARLSEN, Reidar, at Keyport, Washington, 11-18-30, for MB, Keyport, Washington.

COX, Lester D., at Peiping, 11-15-30, for AL, Peiping, China.

McKENZIE, Paul, at Quantico, 12-13-30, for 1st Marines, Quantico, Va.

OLSON, Oliver K., at Puget Sound, 12-5-30, for MB, NYd, Puget Sound, Wash.

PATTERSON, William R., at San Diego, 11-30-30, for MCB, San Diego, Calif.

McCLOUD, Millard A., at San Francisco, 12-8-30, for MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

LASNEVSKI, Magnus Z., at Philadelphia, 12-11-30, for MB, NYd, New York, N. Y.

MASSEY, Maurice, at Charleston, 12-11-30, for MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C.

SILVERNAIL, Levi B., at Philadelphia, 12-9-30, for DofS, Philadelphia, Pa.

GREENE, Homer E., at Indianapolis, 12-8-30, for Rects. Dist. of Indianapolis, Ind.

HUGHES, Emmett P., at Vallejo, 12-4-30, for Cavite via Mare Island.

McGRATH, John J., at Washington, D. C., 12-10-30, for MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

PASEKIEWICZ, Andrew J., at Quantico, 12-6-30, for AS, Quantico, Va.

WALL, John D., at Keyport, Wash., 11-13-30, for MB, PCTS, Keyport, Wash.

COOPER, John F., at Philadelphia, 12-7-30, for DofS, Philadelphia, Pa.

DOUGHERTY, John R., at New York, 12-5-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

SOPER, Theodore E., at Pittsburgh, 12-8-30, for MB, Hampton Roads, Va.

WHEELER, Glenn A., at Vallejo, 12-3-30, for Cavite via Mare Island, Calif.

CARTER, Percy R., at Memphis, 12-5-30, for San Diego via Hampton Roads.

HENDERSON, William M., at Spartanburg, 12-5-30, for West Coast via Hampton Roads.

DIETRICH, Harry E., at Vallejo, 12-1-30, for Shanghai, China.

REID, George "W." Jr., at San Francisco, 12-1-30, for MB, Key West, Fla.

SCHLENTZ, Clarence N., at Pearl Harbor, 11-6-30, for MB, Pearl Harbor.

COLLEY, Charles A., at Washington, 12-5-30, for San Diego via Norfolk, Va.

HUDSON, Floyd D., at Norfolk, 12-4-30, for Rects. Dist. of Baltimore, Md.

LUCAS, Alfred D., at Boston, 12-2-30, for MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

MURPHY, Thomas, at Philadelphia 12-5-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

DUCKWORTH, Ramond, at Spartanburg, 12-4-30, for West Coast via Hampton Roads.

MAY, Hoke S., at Macon, 12-4-30, for MB, Lakehurst, N. J.

PURGASON, Harvey H., at Atlanta, 12-3-30, for China via Hampton Roads.

HISLOP, George W., at Vallejo, 11-23-30, for Pearl Harbor via Mare Island.

BLUEMKE, George L., at Fort Mifflin, 12-5-30, for MB, Quantico, Va.

CAGLE, Vernal, at Quantico, 12-5-30, for 10th Marines, Quantico, Va.



Electrical Engineering

This is the age of electricity and the opportunities in the electrical field are practically unlimited for the men with the requisite technical training. Through the medium of the Marine Corps Institute you may obtain the practical technical equivalent of a four-year resident university course in Electrical Engineering without cost to yourself.

Upon completion of the Electrical Engineering course you will have a broad, comprehensive knowledge of the entire field of electricity, and with practical experience, you will be able to fill any one of a number of highly remunerative positions.

In addition to the Electrical Engineering course, the Marine Corps Institute offers several shorter courses dealing with special branches. These courses are listed below, and the Institute will be pleased to enroll you or furnish more detailed information upon request.

ELECTRICAL COURSES

Electrical Engineering.
 Electrical Engineering—Light and Railway Division.
 Electrical Engineering—Lighting Division.
 Electrical Engineering—Wiring Division.
 Practical Electrician.
 Motorman's and Car Electrician's.
 Elementary Electrical Engineering.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

- ☐ Please send me INFORMATION regarding the course before which I have marked an X:
☐ Please enroll me in the course before which I have marked an X:

Academic and Business Training Courses
☐ Business Management
☐ Industrial Management
☐ Personnel Organization
☐ Traffic Management
☐ Accountancy (including C.P.A.)
☐ Cost Accounting
☐ Bookkeeping
☐ Private Secretary
☐ Spanish
☐ Second Lieut. Prep.
☐ French
☐ Salesmanship
☐ Business Correspondence
☐ Stenography & Typing
☐ Good English
☐ Civil Service
☐ Railway Mail Clerk
☐ Common School Subjects

☐ Naval Academy Prep.
☐ High School Subjects
☐ Electrical Engineering
☐ Electric Lighting
☐ Mechanical Engineer
☐ Mechanical Draftsman
☐ Machine Shop Practice
☐ Standard High School
☐ Gas Engine Operating

Technical and Industrial Courses
☐ Civil Engineer
☐ Surveying & Mapping
☐ Plumbing & Heating
☐ Radio
☐ Steam Engineering
☐ Architect
☐ Architect's Blue Prints
☐ Contractor & Builder
☐ Architectural Draftsman
☐ Concrete Builder
☐ Structural Engineer
☐ Chemistry
☐ Pharmacy
☐ Automobile Work
☐ Aviation Engineer
☐ Navigation
☐ Agriculture & Poultry
☐ Mathematics

Name _____ Rank _____

Organization _____

Station _____

The Sea-Going Institute.

BY FELLOWES



I WONDER I'N YUN GO BAREFOOT?

SEASCHPL
COAT OF SALT
APPLIED HERE
JUNBURN AND
TATTOOING EXTRA

SEEMS TO ME A SHORT TELLER WOULDNT BUMP HIS HEAD SO MUCH AS A TALL ONE!

COME BACK WHEN YOU GET YOUR FULL GROWTH!

Regulations require a lot of stature for sea-going candidates - 70 inches is just about one inch taller than a water tight door - resulting thusly -

SETS A BIG JUMP FROM A KANSAS FARM TO THE DECK OF A BATTLESHIP.

Now MEN - THE ECCENTRIC ACTION OF THE FULCRUM ON THE PRIMER RESULTS IN COMBUSTION OF THE CAM LEVER AND IGNITION OF THE MUSHROOM HEAD.

YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY, WRIGLEY!

YEH-SHES A HOT NUMBER

HEY-PIPE THE PAME IN BLUE!

CHON-LEMME GIT A LOOK!

SEA-GOING DOPE

- HOW TO STOW FIFTEEN CUBIC FT. OF GEAR IN A LOCKER 1 FT. SQUARE
- HOW TO TELL A MASTER-AT-ARMS FROM A MESS-COOK
- HOW TO SEE THE WORLD THROUGH A PORT HOLE
- HOW TO MAKE A LIBERTY WHEN THERE ARE NO BOATS

WHEREVER YOU GO - WHATEVER YOU DO - I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M FOLLOWING YOU.

FAMOUS FIGURES.

THE SONG OF THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERLY - BUT HE DIDNT GET HIS VOICE CULTIVATED AT THE SEA-SCHOOL.

ALL RIGHT MEN - LETS SEE IF YOU KNOW YOUR ONIONS.

TEN THOUSAND EGGS LAID DOWN THEIR SWABS - TO LICK ONE POOR MARINE!

INDOCTRINATION - TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS OF THE SERVICE.

YOU CAN ALWAYS TELL A SEA-GOING VETERAN BY THE SCARS ON CRANIUM AND SHIN BONES!

TECHNICAL INSTRUCTION IN GUNNERY IS OFTEN MADE MORE INTERESTING BY THE ADDITION OF A LITTLE LOCAL COLOR.

YUN CANT STAND HERE MARINE -

AW - RIGHT

- BEFORE -

SHINE OFF, MARINE!

GYAN, BEFORE I IMPAIR YOUR WATER TIGHT INTEGRITY

- AFTER -

ONE OF THE ADVANTAGES OF A SEA-SCHOOL DIPLOMA.

Effellows - 1930

PUBLISHED
Once a month
by
The Marine Corps
Institute

Address:
Marine Barracks
8th and Eye Sts.
Southeast
Washington, D. C.

Honorary Editor
The Major General
Commandant

Editor-in-Chief
The Director,
The Marine Corps
Institute

Editor and Publisher
Lt. Gordon Hall
U. S. M. C.

THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 14

WASHINGTON, D. C., February, 1931

NUMBER 2

THE PAYMASTER'S DEPARTMENT

THE primary mission of the Paymaster's Department is to assist in keeping up a high morale in the service by seeing to it that every individual of the officer and enlisted personnel of the Corps is paid promptly all that is due him under the law. A soldier disgruntled because he is not paid, or because he believes that he has not received all that is his due, is worse than no soldier at all, for, not only his morale is lowered, but his low state of morale and dissatisfaction with the service is communicated to his comrades, and may affect the "esprit de Corps" of his entire organization.

The primary activity, therefore, of the Paymaster's Department at Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, is keeping a continuous vigilance over the activities of the entire department looking toward the fulfillment of this mission. It has been said that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." It might also be said that vigilance is also the price of accomplishment in other lines of endeavor. To be other than vigilant in the administration of a department whose mission is more or less hampered by stringent regulations and more stringent decisions of the Comptroller General, would result in but few accomplishments outside the regular routine of duty. The department's accomplishments as affecting the service as a whole may, to a great extent, be considered as continuous. This is best illustrated by the service rendered in the preparation of the monthly administrative analysis of accounts of all Marine Corps personnel ashore and afloat. The result of these analyses for the last fiscal year have effected the adjustment of \$9,630.24 of short credits in the accounts of the officers and enlisted personnel. Facts disclosed through these analyses are being continually noted and adjustments made from month to month, thus saving the personnel the annoyance, delays, and inconvenience of having to make claims on the General Accounting Office, as well as saving much time, labor and correspondence on the part of Headquarters Marine Corps in preparing answers to calls from the General Accounting Office for administrative reports upon such claims. This function is, in fact, a complete and "continued" story of what is going on throughout the department, since all assistant paymasters and special disbursing agents throughout the Corps are furnished with copies of all such reports. This setting forth of important facts, and bringing to the attention of the service, laws and regulations to be observed in the proper rendition of accounts, goes on month after month and year after year, pointing out errors of omission as well as those of commission. In order to make such reports, special knowledge is required of the manifold laws and regulations bearing on payments made by the Marine Corps; and as a consequence some of the best trained personnel of the Paymaster's Department are engaged upon this work. The activities of the Paymaster's Department, therefore, cannot

be regarded as merely routine or perfunctorily. Habitual vigilance must be exacted and practiced at all times. It is only through concentrated and intelligent effort, constantly applied, that it has been possible for the department to realize what measure of success it has achieved in the past; and what it may hope to achieve for the future must rest upon the same kind of persevering effort. Its achievements of the past are a matter of record of which the Department can well be proud. Its achievements of the future are expected to compare favorably with, if not exceeded by reason of experience, those of the past.

Some of the current activities which may be recognized as achievements in the future, with a brief summary of what the Paymaster's Department is endeavoring to accomplish in behalf of the entire personnel of the Marine Corps, it is believed, will be of interest to the service in this connection.

Of noteworthy importance are the rental allowance (field duty) cases now pending before the Court of Claims, which will determine whether the plaintiffs, who are officers without dependents, are entitled to recover certain amounts which were checked against their pay, or for which credit has been denied them under various decisions of the Comptroller General. These particular decisions were to the effect that duty in Nicaragua and with the Fourth Brigade in China is "field duty," and that officers without dependents are not entitled to rental allowance while on such duty. The outcome of the findings of the court will no doubt prove of great interest to the service in view of the large number of officers of the Navy and Marine Corps who will be effected in the event of favorable action taken by the Court of Claims.

A matter of moment to our enlisted personnel is the exemption of savings deposits from checkage for debts due the United States. The Comptroller General has repeatedly held that the amounts deposited by an enlisted man with a paymaster for the purpose of savings until final discharge can be used to offset debts (such as overdrawn clothing, etc.), due the United States.

The ruling of the Comptroller General has to a great extent discouraged enlisted men from depositing their money with the paymaster. In order to remedy this situation and to insure the enlisted personnel of the Army, Navy, and Marine Corps of receiving the full amount of money so deposited, the matter of exempting enlisted men's deposits from checkage for debts due the United States was submitted to the Attorney General of the United States for an opinion. That official, however, concluded it should be remedied by Congress. At the present time it is planned to put the matter up to Congress, and it is hoped that proper legislation may be passed at the next session of that body to correct these adverse rulings of the Comptroller.

(Continued on page 55)

"From The Snow Of Far-Off Northern Lands"



HERE the winds sweep across the waters that are warmed by the Japanese stream, the coast of Alaska is not uncomfortably cold. Farther North the mercury freezes in the bottom of the thermometer, the ice packs tower like glittering sky-scrapers, and the arctic-bred dogs cough up their blood from frozen lungs. But southward, where the Aleutian Mountains stab outward, forming a pinnacled peninsula to divide the Bering Sea from the Pacific Ocean, the climate is less severe. Lying westward of the slender peninsula are many small islands. Their line describes a shallow arc, swinging slightly South, then North, extending twelve hundred miles, almost to the coast of Asia. They are rugged little islands, a multitude of tumbling mountains, the peaks of submarine volcanoes.

On the afternoon of July 9, 1891, the U. S. S. "Alert" steamed to the anchorage of Unimak Pass, the narrow strip of water dividing Unalaska and other islands from the mainland. The sun shouldered down behind the horizon, throwing its last red flames against the face of Pogrommi, the grim, volcanic mountain that stands eternal guard at the southern end of the peninsula.

There were other ships in the harbor, commercial and men-o'-war. The U. S. S. "Mohican," the "Al-Ki," chartered by the U. S. Navy for the transportation of Marines, the Revenue Cutter "Rush," and a British gunboat, "Nympe," were already at their berths, tugging restlessly at their anchor chains, as if eager to escape to the freedom of the sea from the oppressive mountains towering above them.

To explain this reason for armed display in northern waters it is necessary to turn backward the pages of history: Some twenty-four years previous, in 1867, the United States purchased from Russia the Territory of Alaska. The price paid was seven million two hundred thousand dollars, or a sum only slightly in excess of Russia's share of the later American Relief Fund.

Today Alaska is still something of an unknown quantity with limitless resources of which only the surface has been scratched. But in 1867 Alaska was spoken of as some fabulous place existing only in frenzied imaginations. It was described as a bleak, barren wilderness of ice, with no source of revenue except fishing and sealing. The inland, inaccessible to white men, was populated only by itinerant, half-savage natives.

Gold was as yet undiscovered and whaling and sealing and fishing bore the brunt of Alaska's struggle to live. These were precarious ventures, fraught with hardship and danger. But it was remunerative, and adventurous men could always be found, sturdy men who were willing to stake their lives against Nature.

As everywhere man has gone as conqueror, these men im-

proved old, and devised new, methods. Especially in sealing was the evolution pronounced. From the primitive process of stretching nets to entangle the migrating seals, it evolved to the fitting out of small schooners, from thirty to fifty tons, manned by a crew of a dozen or more men.

When Alaska passed into the hands of the United States steamships as whalers were still in their infancy. On the Atlantic side of North America, around Newfoundland, they had been in use for more than a decade. In 1857 there were four hundred such vessels plying the Atlantic waters, taking millions of dollars in seals annually.

It naturally followed that Alaska would adopt similar methods. The result was that by 1891 there appeared to be an alarming decrease in seal. Vast herds had been slaughtered every year. It was feared the species would become extinct. England and the United States conferred and agreed to limit the quantity of seal one ship could take and to restrict the season. President Harrison signed the proclamation. And all there was left to be done was to acquaint ship masters with the act, and to enforce the new law. The first was difficult and the second nearly impossible.

Several thousand copies of the proclamation were printed and distributed to the U. S. S. "Alert," "Thetis," "Marion," "Al-Ki," and the Revenue Cutters. The commanders of these ships were ordered to cruise the Bering Sea and Alaskan waters, stopping all sealing and fishing ships and informing them of the new edict.

The men engaged in sealing and whaling were of hardy stock. They accepted as divine heritage the right to fish twelve months of the year,

and to limit their catch only by their own powers. It was not expected that they relinquish this privilege without defiance.

Accordingly, the complement of the Marine guards aboard ships selected for this expedition was increased and drilled to even a higher point of proficiency. The "Al-Ki," a vessel belonging to the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, was chartered. Forty Marines under command of Captain H. C. Cochran and Lieutenants J. A. Turner and J. H. Pendleton, were ordered aboard. In a subsequent letter to the Secretary of the Navy, Captain Cochran reports:

"U. S. Marine Barracks,
Mare Island, Calif.,
October 16, 1891.

"Sir:

"I have the honor to report that the Marine Detachment consisting of three officers and forty men, embarked by your telegraphic order of June 19 last for special duty in the Bering Sea in connection with agreement between Great Britain and the



"A prize crew of one corporal and three privates were put aboard the 'La Ninfa'."

United States for the arrest of seal poaching, returned on the 14th instant, having been absent four months.

"We went aboard the steamer 'Al-Ki,' a chartered vessel belonging to the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, at Mare Island on June 21 and sailed from San Francisco on June 22, arriving in the Bering Sea on July 2 and at Iliuliuk, Unalaska, Aleutian Islands, the same day, in advance of other vessels ordered.

"The 'Thetis' arrived on the 3rd, the 'Mohican' on the 8th, the 'Alert' on the 9th of the same month, and the 'Marion' on the 14th of August, making a combined force of Marines, officers 5, enlisted men 113.

"H. M. S. 'Nymph' from Victoria, B. C., joined the fleet on July 7, 'Pheasant' on the 12th, the 'Porpoise' from China Station on the 27th, each provided with a Marine guard.

"While the men-o'-war, together with the U. S. Revenue Cutters 'Rush' and 'Corwin,' were engaged in cruising and furnishing all sealing, whaling, and fishing vessels with notice of the president's proclamation and the order of the British government relating to the fur seal fisheries, the 'Al-Ki' acted as harbor and prison ship at Unalaska. The crew of vessels seized were promptly transferred to our custody upon being brought into port and were uniformly well treated.

"Owing to the determined attitude of the combined governments and the custom of giving each vessel found a preliminary warning, but four seizures were necessary. These were the schooners 'E. B. Marvin,' British, July 6; the 'La Ninfa,' American, July 14; the 'Ethel,' American, July 30; and the 'Otto,' British, August 31. The total number of prisoners received was forty-eight, including a dozen nationalities, and seven Nootka Sound Indians, hunters. The crew of the 'Otto' was not transferred to the 'Al-Ki.'

"Of the vessels the first and last were sent to Victoria for adjudication, and the others were towed toward Sitka, 1,200 miles, by the 'Al-Ki' and turned over to the U. S. Marshal for Alaska. A prize crew of one corporal and three privates were put aboard the 'La Ninfa,' and two privates on the 'Ethel,' each crew retaining an excellent signalman, by whom communication was maintained with towing vessel. This unusual duty was performed exceedingly well.

"While at Sitka a public drill was given, on the plaza, August 14th, in the presence of the governor of Alaska, the judge of the U. S. Court, the collector of customs, and other distinguished citizens, which elicited many compliments and gratified the inhabitants, Russian, American, and Indian of that quiet town.

"On the 15th the 'Al-Ki' left for Unalaska, arriving on the 20th. After September 1st no sealing vessels were found in the Bering Sea and after the 15th the weather became generally stormy and continued so until our departure, October 5th, when the mountains were all snow clad.

"The entire summer was cool and moist, with much fog, and either overcoats or rubber clothing were in use at some time each day.

"The men were comfortably quartered as circumstance would permit, and had liberal rations, save as fresh meat, a privation

common to all ships in the expedition. With a hauling seine we caught great quantities of fish, salmon, haddock, cod, trout, herring, and flounders, which partly supplied the absence of meat.

"Very good clams were also obtained near the anchorage. This region furnishes neither vegetables nor fruits except a few wild berries late in the season. These salmon-berries and blueberries are very good. Daily liberty was given the men, who preserved excellent relations between the natives (Aleuts) as well as the white citizens.

"Throughout our absence drills and instructions were unremitting, and every officer and man is trained in boating, the army signal code, in skirmishing, the bayonet exercises, and target practice in addition to his routine duties. These men were arranged in boats' crews from the first day and did all the boarding and pulling required. An excellent rifle range up to 300 yards and four signal stations were established on Amnak Island, and a great interest was taken in competitions.

"The exhibition drill given in the village of Iliuliuk was highly praised by the U. S. officials present.

"Much trouble was occasioned during the cruise by mutinous manifestations on the part of the sailors of the ships, who were foreigners and union men, and by some of the engineer's department.

"The aid of civil law was evoked twice, and on the third occasion the master of the vessel came to my office (September 9th) and said: 'Captain Cochrane, if the worst comes to worst can the Marines help me out?' I replied, 'Yes, you can set every one of them on the beach, firemen and all, and the Marines will take the ship back to San Francisco.'

"He reported to the steamship company that this declaration ended the trouble.

"In this connection I enclose extracts from the San Francisco press.

"I am thankful to report the detachment in full strength and all well and be able to say that its conduct has been most creditable.

"The total distance travelled was about 6,600 miles.

"Henry Clay Cochrane, Captain, U. S. M. C."

In the meantime the "Alert" took on board five hundred copies of the proclamation on June 17th, and on the morning of the following day put out to sea.

Passing through the Strait of Juan de Fuca, the "Alert" anchored in Victoria Harbor.

At dawn on June 29th the "Alert" prepared for sea, and at 6:35 steamed out of the harbor, bucking heavy head winds and a dense fog. She had to return to anchorage until the following day.

The sailing from Victoria to Unimak Pass proved uneventful, and for five days the "Alert" lay at anchor, coaling and provisioning ship. On July 14th she slipped out of the harbor and began cruising the sea.

Shortly after noon on the same day the "Alert" sighted a schooner. Signals to heave to were disregarded, so with sails spread and the boilers roaring, the American craft gave chase. When about half a mile distant she fired a blank charge and the Marines made ready a boarding party. The captured craft proved to be the "Emma" from Unalaska. A copy of the president's proclamation was delivered and her master warned to leave the waters.

The duty developed into routine. Sometimes a dozen ships were boarded in a single day. Not infrequently some crew was inclined to be surly and show fight, but the bristling weapons of the Marines were too much to antagonize.

For nearly two months the "Alert" cruised the northern waters, performing strange, monitorial duties, duties far removed from the supposed life of a Marine. But in this case, as in all cases, it was proven there is nothing Marines cannot accomplish. And so without a casualty they successfully performed this unusual mission "In the snow of far off northern lands."



"Captain Cochrane, if the worst comes to worst can the Marines help me out?"



MARINE DETACHMENT, U. S. S. "DENVER"

By B. A. Goof

The "Denver" guard is writing its final history. Since we last broadcast from the "Dirty D" much water has flowed under the bridge. Upon sudden orders the "Rochester" guard boarded our ship and we sailed away together for Nicaragua on 2 September. We disembarked for election duty at Corinto on 6 September and proceeded to Managua, where we remained until the 15th, going to Leon and Chinandega to take over the guarding of election activities in those places. Lieutenant Donehoo joined us for temporary duty in charge of the Chinandega part of the detachment. The "Rochester" guard went to the Granada section. First Sergeant Brown left us in Managua and First Sergeant McBee joined us in Leon. Private Lindquist received orders to the radio school while in Leon.

The first part of the election duty was rain, and plenty. The boys in Chinandega will never forget hotel life and the leaky roof. Those in Leon must have mapped most of Central America. King and Hicks returned to Brigade while we were in Nicaragua. It was tough to take a GCM and a non-pay status while all the others were getting \$3.10 a day. Tadlock made his debut in the Social Club of Leon. The event was the social climax of the election tour. He was escorted home by the Governor of Leon and Major del Valle and received by Lieutenant Kenyon attired in a bathrobe and then attended by the sergeant of the guard. The registrations were quiet and the elections more so. A peaceful life was led by all. The big pay was withheld until the take-off. Lieutenant Kenyon received a Nicaraguan decoration for his tour in 1928.

On November 6 we boarded the "Rochester" to await further transportation to the Canal Zone. On the 13th we boarded the "Cuyama" and arrived in the Zone the 16th. On the evening of the 17th we were back on the "Denver." There Lieutenant Sheibler took over from Lieutenant Kenyon, who was ordered to the "Asheville" to relieve Lieutenant Roberts, who had resigned.

Privates Bairfoot, Shellabarger and Oakes accompanied Lieutenant Kenyon to the "Asheville." On the 20th we proceeded to Guantanamo Bay on our way to the States to go out of commission. Thus is ending a most eventful tour for the boys of the "Denver" guard. Most of us are sorry to break up and are sorry to lose Lieutenant Kenyon. The guard

and the lieutenant were highly commended for the election work in Nicaragua and all of us in carrying on our records copies of the commendation and other entries of training performed and places visited will have something of value to retain for life as a memento of the days in the "Old Guard."

VIRGIN ISLANDS NEWS NOTES

By Eddie and Jimmie

What! Our last two write-ups went through? With that encouragement, we will try again.

At the present time, our commanding officer, Lieutenant Colonel E. W. Sturdevant, is in San Juan, P. R., and Captain Samuel C. Cumming is sick in quarters, which leaves First Lieutenant St. Julian R. Marshall commanding officer, Headquarters Detachment, commanding officer 56th Company, Post Exchange officer, post athletic, mess, morale, police and officer in charge of the M. C. I. students; also, post adjutant. With the exception of the above duties, and being in charge of the daily school and officer of the day duties every four days, he has nothing to do.

In the Quartermaster's Department we have Captain Robert C. Anthony, Chief Pay Clerk Walter J. Sherry, Quartermaster Clerk Lentz, Quartermaster Sergeants Backus and Stahl, Paymaster Sergeant Maynard and Private Newman as clerk. Oh, no, Swede, we will not leave you out: Pfc. Carl C. Erickson is the storekeeper. (At present, Quartermaster Clerk Lentz is on leave in San Juan, P. R.)

Quite a few new stripes wandering around this place. Those in the groups of twos are on the sleeves of shirts worn by Grupe, Sloniker, Hamilton, Thomas and Reffer. The single stripes are in the possession of Griffith, Roziecki, Moninger, E. B. Smith, Telford, "Major" Hoffman and Steinbach. (Ah, be frank, boys—don't you feel as if you owe the writers a malted milk?)

A change has been effected in the galley force: Pfc. Mutchler was relieved by Private Sherrill as first cook. Sherrill is also acting mess steward during Corporal Hinrichs' "goldbricking spell" in the hospital. Privates Rogozinski, Clinard, N. Hoffman and Dean were relieved as messmen by Privates Coodell, Palm, Snow and Holmes. Take it easy, "Red," we'll mention you too: Carnahan was promoted to second cook.

The Annual Service League of baseball has started and the Marines are in the lead, having won the first three games. These games were won from the

Navy Yard, 6-2; U. S. S. "Grebe," 11-3, and U. S. Naval Hospital, 5-3. Parks is himself and you should see that boy on the mound. R. Hoffman is fast developing into a pitcher; it is not necessary to say he is good, because he has already told everyone that he is excellent. On the twenty-third of November the Marines lost a hard fought game to the strong civilian White Sox team, the fight lasting ten innings and the score being 4-3. Private Howsley, a new member of the command, has earned a position on the team as first baseman, and he is quite good on the initial sack.

Anyone desiring to learn tennis should apply to Corporals Grupe and Hamilton. The authors saw them teaching a pair of young ladies the art of the game a short time back. Boys, don't be one-way—how's to introduce us?

Our new rifle range has been completed and we are expecting to fire the "A" course in the early part of January. It is believed that all members of the command will be ready for the actual firing due to the fact that they had, for the last six weeks of the year, no drill except preliminary target practice. We hope to give you the results of the comparison of the new range with that of St. Croix in the next issue.

On Saturday, December 6th, Pfc. Erickson and Roziecki and Privates Dean, Solomon and "Joe Specialist" Walker boarded the U. S. S. "Grebe" for three days' leave in Porto Rico. Sergeant Budzick and Pfc. Steinbach, being experienced, told the boys to have a good time BUT TO BE CAREFUL!

Corporal Williams is still holding down the duties of N. C. O. I. C. of the Marine Detachment at St. John, V. I. Privates Bullard and Tomlin are his companions. Solon, you had best keep an eye on Mike—he is quite a lady lover. We hope you men enjoyed Christmas in the lonely outpost.

Sergeant Abrams relieved Sergeant Ferguson as N. C. O. I. C. of the Marine Detachment at Christiansted, St. Croix, V. I. His companions are Privates Gordon, Rizer, Staab, Psalmonds and Walter. The latter two are doing radio duty there. The men who returned from St. Croix are: Privates Palm, Utter, Alden, Martin, Long, Downing and Zalewski. (What's wrong, Polark—couldn't you stay away from her?)

Quartermaster Clerk Lentz is in charge of the music school, held in the afternoons for the trumpeters; namely, Evans, McKie and Mikulsky. They are very good at sounding calls—almost as good as one of our late musics, Trum-

peter Tate, but none of our present musics have been guilty of sounding an odd reveille. For the benefit of those who left this post a short time ago, Trumpeter Tate is a member of the Signal Battalion at Quantico. It was reported that he attempted to sound drill call and the 87th Company turned out with fire extinguishers. Eddie, did you get your dits mixed with your dahs?

On Saturday night, 29 November, the Elks of San Juan visited St. Thomas and gave a dance in the American Roof Garden, which proved to be a great success. Several members of the command are Elks. Judging from the looks of Sergeants Richardson and Budzick on the 30th, it is believed that they are members.

The commanding officer has another orderly, viz: Private Rogozinski. The men who held his position during the past month are: Corporal Reffer, Private Alfred Martin and Private Glynn. Reffer was relieved after being promoted to corporal. Martin returned to the city patrol because a "pug" has no business holding a job as an orderly. Private Glynn went to the hospital and after his return relieved Pfc. Moninger in the Post Exchange. (Moninger is now doing corporal of the guard duty.)

The men goldbricking in the hospital are: Corporal Hinrichs, Pfc. Telford and Private Scollin. Scollin and Allen had a hard work-out and the authors' belief that Allen's head was made of wood was confirmed when Scollin broke his hand.

RAMBLING ROUND THE CAMPO

By Bristy

We sit among the platters of "gold-fish" and beans, which Abie insists are great for the system (wonder which system he means?). An argument is on whether we'll have our eggs boiled or fried or with the sunny side up . . . and speaking of eggs, we kinda remember the good old "ham an" which was always on the menu mornings back in the days of yore . . . oh well, pass them beans.

"Doc" Templin has been asked for plenty C. C.'s during his stay among these picturesque hills and dales and he is always on the old war horse while handing out pills along with some good advice, taking one's name and politely inviting one to come around again, to keep him company. Whatta soft life! The Q. M. boys, on the other hand, were dancing around in this tropical sun you hear so much about tearing out their hair, and all because someone ran in twenty-one bull-cart loads of supplies to be checked up on, at six a. m. last week. Now, can you beat that for nerve?

There's allus plenty students in this enclosed space who are wont to walk around mumbling phrases, while our collegiate shipmates dash about with books and books of lessons in accounting and new inventions, etc. One of these days some of these said students will be wandering along the beach counting the pebbles. Our "collegiate" Corey A. sez "he cawn't understawnd why it doesn't rwain mowre hewre in the springtime." Oh, well, and by the bye, some new members have joined forces with the band here and during chow one could tell their ah's were in "b" flat when the soup was served. Still 'tis not so bad for the newcomers, what?

DEPOT MEN CAN SHOOT

Laboriously prying through "File X" in an office of the Depot of Supplies, San Francisco, California, ye scribe unearthed the following bit of interesting data, which, indubitably, was compiled for the edification of the police force of this fair (sometimes) city, and any others who chanced to be dubious of the famed proficiency with which Marines in general are able to handle firearms of any caliber:

That, on or about September 10, 1930, one Eddie B. Clark, Quartermaster Sergeant, U. S. M. C., attached to and serving at this depot, became the recipient of a statement reputedly emanating from reliable and authoritative sources to the effect that the policemen of San Francisco and its environs considered themselves to be the acme of perfection insofar as the firing of a .22 caliber pistol at a target was concerned. Now, to any



Riflemen from the Depot.

good Marine, such an inference is not only a challenge, but very nearly becomes an affront to the traditions of the Corps. Eddie, once believing the sincerity with which the members of the Traffic Revolver Club had made the announcement, became slightly aggrieved, aggravated, and hot in the neck, whereupon he immediately undertook the undermining of the traffickers' bragadocio. He forthwith organized a team of competitive ability composed of the following named men, viz: Quartermaster Sergeant L. S. Young, Sergeant Frank Tokay, Private First Class N. B. Walker, Private First Class F. F. Zenman, and Private First Class E. C. Tip-ton, whose likenesses are likely to be found somewhere in these pages. At the same time he expressed it as his candid opinion that the coppers had innocently wandered into words that verged on the mendacious and that he and his gang were out to put the Q. E. D. on it. The team confirmed his judgment of the veracity of the bluecoats by winning the first match handily. Winning by 46 points in a possible score of 2000 the Marines plunged the adversary's camp into a temporary furor. However, the representatives of the local civil law came back to win the second encounter by five digits. The third match was a very closely contested affair and the Marines only won after considerable "holding up and squeezing." A one-point margin decided this meeting and the cup, donated by the N. T. Turner Jewelry Co., came into permanent possession of the

U. S. Marine Corps, Department of the Pacific Pistol Club. Thus we find that the Sergeant, although not without much effort, was able to prove he was correct in his contention that no matter where you find him a Marine can shoot with the best of them. Should the exigencies of the national civil affairs ever demand intervention by Marines, we freely predict that the enemies of the Government will discover a pernicious thorn in their sides.

U. S. S. "NEW YORK" DETACHMENT

By R. A. S.

The gang is slowly breaking up. Corporals Stafford and Quelch, Pfc. Cox and Looper, have already left and are stationed "somewhere in the United States." Their reliefs are Adams, McBride, and Wilson.

The parade came off in Oakland and went over with a bang, like all parades with Marines at the head usually do. Of course there was the usual amount of horses to follow and all that stuff.

Jackie Shaw, the dashing middle-weight of the detachment, hasn't lost a fight yet. He stands a good chance to cop the Bat. Fleet belt. We won't stop at that—we hope he gets the All-Navy. He always has a pile of rooters at his back when he goes into the ring. Losing weight on a morning's notice is getting to be a habit with Jackie. He does it so gracefully, too.

"Gus" Dunis, our dashing police sergeant, was in the sick bay for a while. He ran around so much looking for work for his compartment cleaners to do that he wore a hole in his shoe and the friction cooked his foot so bad that he even missed out on an inspection. "Midget" Huey took over the "position" for a few days. He was still worse than Gus.

We have had a stranger loose among the guard lately. Most people call him "V. D." or "Van." He said that his leave was refreshing (?). Where was that leave spent, Van?

Having general quarters is a pastime on this ship. The crews are as good as ever but they always were good.

The Division Championship Smoker is coming off Friday afternoon and we think that we will win it. Looking back on the smokers we have had things look bright, but all the opponents are good, too. As long as Jackie comes home with the fight in his pocket we won't worry any.

Pfc. Hughes and Guffy were both promoted to corporal. Privates Baker, Fyfe, Lathrom and Ogletree were promoted to privates first class. Fyfe said that he wanted to be a gunnery sergeant. He'll have a long wait but he's one of those thirty-year men.

Sergeant Rabberman was transferred to Bremerton and I guess he will have the gang up there "snowed" by this time. With Elkins on leave everything is jake. Who is the next sergeant????

Watches are being stood even though half the guard are in the sick bay. What can one expect when there's a big inspection coming off?

What surprises most of us is the great number of our M. C. I. students. Most of the mail comes from that worthy institution. The boys will live and learn. Seems to me that they ought to do their living on the beach but they do both on board ship, and how!

SECOND REGIMENT, PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI

By Cpl. Lawrence L. LaVoy

Here we are again mates, true to our word. Things have hummed along as they have in the past, only more so. Dances, picnics, and special movie programs have relieved the tropical monotony, heat, and everything else a Marine curses, but ships over for. We extend our thanks to everyone concerned for showing us just what a real picnic and get-together dance can be. Suffice it to say, everyone is looking forward to another dance or picnic which we are positive will be held in the near future.

Promotions are being issued rather fast and furious of late, with no sign of a let-up. First of all comes First Lieutenant John D. Blanchard, our morale and athletic officer, who received his well-earned promotion to that rank on 2 November, 1930. We extend our most sincere congratulations to Lieutenant Blanchard and hope the path to the next rank is rosy, and free of all obstacles.

And now comes the enlisted personnel recently promoted. Claude N. Harris, an excellent soldier and one who possesses all the qualities that a good Marine strives for, was promoted to sergeant. Sergeant Harris was stationed aboard the U. S. S. "Rochester" before joining us last March, and although he was a private first class at that time, has more than proved to us that he means business. Hence, he was rewarded for his excellent services by being promoted to the rank he now holds. Congratulations, Sergeant, and do as "Bright Eyes" Bishop, our beloved mess sergeant, says, "take advantage of your all-night liberty."

But that isn't all mates. We have four more good Marines well on the road to success, and all have promised to live up to the slogan "SEMPER FIDELIS" even better than they have in the past. Here they are. Once privates first class—now corporals. All warrants regular and dated 2 December, 1930. Number one is Corporal Albert C. McGlockin of the 53rd Machine Gun Company. "Al" is a first class gunner, and we are all glad to see his second chevron. Warrant number two is Walter G. Renaud (alias "Frenchy") who works in the Reclamation Department, Post Quartermaster. Yes, folks, "Frenchy" is in love with his job. Warrant number three was presented to Oscar M. Barton, who blushed and turned a pale pink when he received his chevrons "gratis" from Private Chromczak, our clothing store room sheik. And last but not least comes Corporal Glen C. Colbert, efficient company clown of the Headquarters and Headquarters Company, First Sergeant Walker's organization. Congratulations are in order, mates, and here's hoping that the new warrants are speedily confirmed.

The New Year's resolutions are due again folks, but it is very doubtful whether or not the personnel are interested. "After all," as Trooper Burns, the hard-working police sergeant, says, "it's only another year, and after that one comes another, and another, and another, until one starts to realize that he is becoming old. So why worry about New Year's resolutions, when one can use the time required to make resolu-

Ex-Sergeant Bloomer Ernest, who served with the 49th Company, Fifth Regiment, from June 27, 1917, to December 26, 1918, would like to hear from some of his old buddies. His address is P. O. Box 294, National Military Home, Kansas.

tions in asking for the repeal of the 18th Amendment?"

The baseball season is in full swing, with the Brigade Headquarters, Brigade Field Hospital, and this regiment tied for first place. We are praying that our team cops the series, and, if everything turns out as we predict, the series is ours from now on. By the time the next issue of this "mag" is published, we shall all know the news, whether it be good or bad. Nevertheless, if we lose, we have the one consolation that the team tried hard, and fought its best to come out on top.

A new addition to Sergeant Major Straub's office force is Private Golden. This worthy pen pusher brightened the regimental doors on the 1st of December, 1930. It is a pleasure to have Benny's happy countenance in the office. Benny is another graduate of the clerical school, and all he asks is plenty of time to learn the ropes. "Benny sent me."

Although this regiment has profited considerably in the past month, it has suffered losses as well. Sergeant Lonnie H. McLain, Pfc. Albert H. Berry, and Private Carl M. Morris have left us, and are on their way to the 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China. Privates First Class Willie D. Hornsby, Osborn V. West, and Robert E. McGraw have also answered the call of the Orient. Hornsby, West, and McGraw are cooks, and we are rather reluctant to part with them. The most that we "regimenteers" can do now is to say, "Good-bye and good luck."

Corporal Samuel Shames and Pfc. "Abie" Goldstein, better known as the "Happy Yiddishers," are at present way back in New Jersey enjoying their Christmas furloughs. "Abie," upon his arrival back home, dropped us a humorous letter, in which he wrote: "Although I ate no ham at the Christmas dinner, I made up the loss by wrestling the Gefulte Fish. We also had chicken, but mama forgot to kill it before she served it." Return to your library, O Gallant Hebrew. We want service.

We must close on schedule, mates, and if everything keeps humming along as they have in the past, the Second Regiment column will adorn this "mag" in the next issue. Au revoir.

INFANTRY WEAPONS SCHOOL, QUANTICO, VA.

By M. G. Tommie

In looking over the last two issues of our monthly journal we of the Infantry Weapons School, Quantico, Va., find proper representation in the broadcast columns missing, so to begin the New Year right we take up our pen, etc., etc.

Just at present, most of our class periods in instruction of automatic weapons are being held under auspices of the Maintenance Division of the Marine Corps in these hyar parts. All hands are becoming highly proficient in

the nomenclature and functioning of the rake, shovel, hoe and other deadly weapons of warfare. In this department of instruction our old standby, Sergeant Majors, who stoutly maintains he is not a first or second cruise man but a short-timer on "30," has figured prominently.

First Lieutenant D. H. Harris has charge of the Infantry Weapons School at present, assisted by Gunnery Sergeant Kaminski and Sergeant Santmyer. I don't believe any of the boys learning the mysteries of the rapid fire would want a change in the above staff for we are all satisfied that they understand their game and have the necessary patience and persistence to gain results. Just now the I. W. S. is not operating on full-time schedule. However, better days are coming in 1931, we hear, and so we must be content to mark time.

Now as to some of our personnel, other than the "profs." Sgt. John Hoffner, who is probably better known as just "John," calls the roll at each reveille formation, and calls again at taps each night to make the check. Sergeants A. J. Cerny and "Oby" O'Brien are also with us. 'Tis whispered about these marble corridors that "Oby" is a mean dancer. And Cerny . . . is a man of mystery. Someone the other day discovered he has a number 56 marked on the inside of his flannel shirt and deduced from this most extraordinary discovery that he is secret service operator number 56! Follow this man!

Now as to the cawprals. There is Duke, B. H., who literally devours books and who is also a short timer in these hyar hills and who says life won't always be this way. Right near Duke is Walker whose stretch expires next July on the sunny coast of Southern California at a place known as San Diego. One moment, please. Hey, room orderly (our friend Cushing), turn on that heat and order up another extra ton of coal for these warm days! Across from Walker bunks C. V. Stewart, possessor of the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit, just back from Nicaragua, too. Stewart can give anybody the wrestling dope and follows the Linderman school of thought quite closely, also. Way down yonder at the other end of the room is "Fitz" Fitzgerald, who has been with the I. W. S. since returning from duty at Indian Head.

Pfc. Alviti celebrated New Year's Eve by taking on a big steak at one of the downtown joints. He says he had a bottle of beer, too, ohh—a bottle of near-beer to be exact. Kositzko took off during the Christmas holidays to parts unknown. In fact, this place looked quite deserted during the said "holidays." Paczkowski, McRae, V. H. Smith and Woods reinforced the mess staff as a friendly gesture from the I. W. S. Smith, Vanover and Schrieber have their names on the U. S. S. "Augusta" detail. And Bates and Dedmond are disappointed because they missed out, but it is rumored more chances are to come later. Jones has just returned from Baltimore and romance. Jones is no slouch on that romance business, we suspect. Well, hope I haven't left anyone out. Guess by the time this gets into print we'll probably have some new hands. Happy New Year and other expressions of this and that!

P. S.—Webb and Boyd join in on the greetings also.

The Shakedown Cruise of the U. S. S. "Houston"

By Thomas D. Heath

The U. S. S. "Houston," newest of the ten thousand ton light cruisers, was commissioned June 17, 1930, in the Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va. At the close of a short, but impressive ceremony, Captain Jesse B. Gay, U. S. N., read his orders to command the ship.

After leaving the Norfolk Navy Yard the ship cruised north to Gardiners Bay, L. I., Newport, R. I., and the New York Navy Yard, where the final preparations for the "shake down" cruise were made. From the New York Navy Yard the ship returned to Newport, R. I., for fuel and on the evening of September 2, 1930, with everything in readiness, she put out to sea and headed for Southampton, England.

The voyage was full of interest to those who were making their first crossing of the Atlantic. Fair weather held for the nine days of the voyage and spoiled the hopes of the few who had been looking forward to a siege of seasickness. The days were taken up with emergency and gunnery drills, although, at times, the attention to drills was interrupted by schools of porpoise, "porpoising" about for the amusement of all.

The Scilly Islands were sighted about noon, September 9, 1930, and the next morning in the usual English fog the "Houston" anchored in the roads about a mile from the Southampton docks.

In the matter of leave in foreign ports, Captain Gay was most liberal. The ship remained in each port about nine days and each watch was given four days' leave in each port. That made it possible to see some of the more interesting things in the various countries.

The first leave party in England left the ship about 10:30, September 11, 1930, and as soon as they had changed their money to pounds, shillings and pence, boarded the train for "Dear Old London."

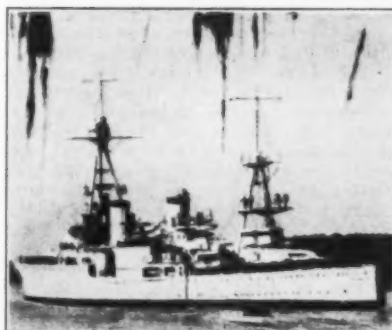
The English extended every courtesy. We were permitted to stay at the Union Jack, a club for the exclusive use of the British service men. Here everything possible was done for our comfort. Each man had an individual room. Showers, cleaning and pressing rooms, dining room and—bar! were at our disposal.

Trying to see all the interesting places in London with only four days' leave is almost impossible. However, we were able to cover the more important places. These included the Tower of London, the changing of the guard at Buckingham Palace, St. James Palace and, at Whitehall, the Parliament Building and Westminster Abbey.

(If there are any of you Marines who feel that you have a hard job keeping clean and shined, you should see "The Blues" and "The Guards," show troops on duty at the palaces.)

On September 19, 1930, we left for Rotterdam, Holland. Arriving September 20th, we anchored in the river in the center of the city. Distances being very short in this country, we visited a number of towns. Delft, Schweningen, Amsterdam, The Hague, where the Peace Palace is located, and Vollandam.

Vollandam is the only place where the Dutch National Dress is worn. It is very picturesque. The women in their white



The U. S. S. "Houston" passing the Battlefield at San Jacinto, where on April 21st, 1836, General Sam Houston, with 750 Texans, defeated a force of 1500 Mexicans under General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, President of the Republic of Mexico, who was himself captured, thereby establishing the Freedom of the Republic of Texas.

TO OUR DEAD, BURIED AT SEA

(Composed and presented to the U. S. Marine Corps Guard of the U. S. S. "Houston," battle cruiser, at Houston, Texas, October 28, 1930, by F. M. Johnson, Jr., Chaplain, McLemore Post, Marine Corps League, on the occasion of a banquet in honor of the Guard.)

I.

Beneath the ocean's brine they lie
Kissed by the sun and moon; the
sky
Above them smiles; bathes them
with rain,
They'll never sail the seas again,
They are our Dead.

II.

Once they too saw the sunset's
glow,
They "Carried On" with us below;
Now they are gone—unmarked
each grave;
Sea birds chant requiems of these
brave,
They are our Dead.

III.

Loved and were loved were all
these, when
They lived as Globe and Anchor
men.
They too have heard the big guns
roar,
Now they are the "Spirit of the
Corps,"
They are our Dead.

IV.

So peacefully we let them lie
Beneath the Ocean's brine and sky.
Their task is o'er. They're 'neath
the sea;
"Semper Fidelis" may we be
To all our Dead.

caps, colored bodices and large skirts, the men in their large "balloon" trousers, tight jackets, funny caps and the ever present wooden shoes, are well worth the trip.

A few of the leave parties visited Antwerp, Belgium, and attended the World's Exposition then in progress, the year being the hundredth year of Belgium's freedom from Holland.

We bade good-bye to Holland on September 28th and the next morning we moored to one of the docks of the Company International Maritime at Le Havre, France.

All of the leave parties went to Paris and from the amount of talk upon their return they had a marvelous time.

It was on October 6th that we bade Europe good-bye and sailed for the United States, arriving at Key West, Florida, on October 18th. We stayed at Key West four days preparing for our visit to Houston, Texas.

It was appropriate that our "shake down" cruise ended at Houston in time for Navy Day.

The rest of this news item is devoted entirely to our stay at Houston. Our space is limited, but we will try to give you an idea of the wonderful time we had.

The ship was named for the City of Houston and the people of Houston were very enthusiastic. Three Houston newspaper men boarded the ship at Key West and made the trip from there to Houston.

We got underway early Saturday morning, October 25th, and navigated the ship channel from Bolivar Roads to Port Houston in the record time of five hours and forty minutes. As the ship passed San Jacinto Battlegrounds, the shrine of Texan independence, the crew was mustered at quarters and full honors accorded the historic spot.

The U. S. S. "Houston" docked at 12:00 Saturday and as soon as the gangway was placed the official reception committee boarded the ship—Mayor Walter Montieth, Miss Elizabeth Holcombe, sponsor of the ship, County Judge-elect R. H. Spencer, County Judge Norman Atkinson, Chamber of Commerce President R. C. Huldell, Mayor Pro-tem D. Barker and Ex-County Judge Chester Brian.

Captain Gay met the committee at the gangway, the Marine Detachment rendered honors, and after the greetings, Captain Gay went before a microphone and spoke. "I am happy to be here. Negotiation of your ship channel is not nearly so formidable in operation as it has been presented."

From then on to the end of the visit everything possible was done for the entertainment of the officers and crew. The following program of events has been shortened to show just the more important of the things planned for the visit.

Saturday, October 25th

Official football party.

Buffet supper for officers at the Rice Hotel.

Enlisted men's dance at the City Auditorium.

Reserve officers dance in honor of officers, at the River Oaks Country Club.

Sunday, October 26th

Church services at Christ Church.
Twenty-five mile special sightseeing trip through industrial and residential districts of Houston.

Monday, October 27th

Navy Day luncheon by Mayor and committee for Assistant Secretary of the Navy Jahncke, Governor Moody, Texas, Captain Gay and officers.

1800—Navy Day dinner in honor of visiting notables at the Rice Hotel.

2000—Presentation of silver service at City Auditorium.

2130—Enlisted men's dance at City Auditorium.

2200—Grand Navy Day ball in ballroom of Rice Hotel.

Tuesday, October 28th

1200—Luncheon on board U. S. S. "Houston."

1500—Navy Day parade, postponed from Monday due to inclement weather.

1730—Dinner at Brazos Hotel for Marine Detachment by McLemore Post of the Marine Corps League.

Wednesday, October 29th

Tea for ship's sponsor, Miss Elizabeth Holcombe and invited guests.

2000—Enlisted men's dance aboard ship.

October 27, Navy Day, was, of course, the high-light of the visit. For it was on this day that the magnificent \$17,000.00 silver service was presented to the ship by the people of Houston, Texas.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Jahncke was the principal speaker of the evening. Mr. Jahncke spoke of the Navy, its high tradition and usefulness. Following this the silver service was presented by Mayor Montieth and accepted by Captain Gay.

The handsome silver service presented to the U. S. S. "Houston" by the City of Houston, Texas, is designed in the character of the old mission, of which there are many in the old Southwest, that traditionally go back to Texas and Mexico. A single eighteen carat gold star, representing Texas as the "Lone Star State" appears on each piece.

The flower centerpiece is a massive bowl twenty inches in diameter. This centerpiece carries additional decorations. The obverse side shows the U. S. S. "Houston" speeding in a seaway and on the reverse side is pictured the surrender of the Mexican General, Santa Anna, to General Sam Houston after the Battle of San Jacinto. The liquid capacity of the bowl is seventy pints!

The candelabras are surmounted by figures of General Sam Houston. A large electric coffee urn carries the inscription "Presented by the people of Houston in grateful appreciation of the naming of the U. S. S. 'Houston'." With this are twelve after dinner cups and saucers, two fruit compotes, a water pitcher and twelve goblets and twelve salad or dessert plates.

After the silver service had been presented, the school children of Houston presented the ship with four silk flags—an American flag, a battle flag, a Texan flag and a banner bearing the seal of the City of Houston.

Inclement weather caused the Navy Day parade to be postponed to the day following. The order of the parade was police escort of motorcycles, 143rd Infantry Band, Marine Detachment, sailors, cavalry unit, Co. G, 143rd Infantry; Engineers, and various bands and floats.

It seemed as if all the people of Houston and the surrounding country for miles came to view the parade. People were jammed across the streets from building to building and several times the parade was halted when the police had difficulty in opening a way through the crowd.

As usual, for all parades, a light rain

set in after the march had begun. Everyone was drenched but carried on to the end of the line of march. We did not see one spectator leave his place so we couldn't object to marching in the rain.

That night the Marine Detachment were guests of the McLemore Post of the Marine Corps League, at a dinner at the Brazos Hotel. It was a wonderful party. F. M. Johnson, Jr., chaplain of the post, read a poem composed by himself and presented to the Marine Detachment of the U. S. S. "Houston," which will be found elsewhere in this issue.

During the five days the ship was at Houston, over two hundred thousand people visited and inspected the ship. Daily the crowds made work or free movement almost impossible. The crowds were handled by the Marines and the Houston Police, though at times it was difficult.

On Sunday nearly thirty-six thousand people visited the ship while many more were unable to get aboard. It was during the heaviest traffic of the afternoon when there was clangor throughout the ship. It was the general alarm for fire! With difficulty the men wormed their way to their fire stations. Hurried investigation showed that a small boy had pulled a lever "just to see what would happen." So quickly and quietly were things done that it is doubtful if any of the visitors knew what had happened. The order to disregard the alarm was passed and everything went on as before.

Saturday, October 30th, at 0600, a tired but happy crew said good-bye to Houston. As the lines were cast off a lone girl was seen on the dock, waving adieus. Who she was or who she was waving to will never be known but she represented several thousands of people whose hospitality and courtesy we were sorry to leave.

A short stay at Galveston, Texas, for fuel and then on to the New York Navy Yard where the cruise was ended.

It was a wonderful cruise and we are certainly glad that we did not miss it.

THE U. S. S. "ROCHESTER" GRANADA ELECTORIAL GUARDS

The Marine Detachment of the "Rocky" are back at their old stamping ground again. We were left at Coco Solo on August 25th when the "Rocky" went to Vera Cruz, Mexico. After a short stay in Coco Solo we were put aboard the "Denver" for transportation to Corinto. After a cruise we will never forget, we reached Corinto on September 5. The following morning we departed aboard the "Nicaraguan Twentieth Century Limited" for Managua.

While at Managua some of our men shot the range at Camp Hunter. Out of the forty men who fired, there were fourteen experts and nine sharpshooters. Every man qualified.

On September 15 the "Rocky" Marines, with twenty-six men from the 23rd Company, left for Granada. At Masaya Lieutenant Luckey left us with fifty men for Jinotepe. Arriving at Granada we were met by the Army trucks, which transported our gear for us. A big help, those Army Engineers.

Here in Granada we are quartered in the Seminario San Jose. We have running water and even a few showers,



Marine Detachment, U. S. S. "Houston."

something we will miss on the "Rocky"). We also have electric lights.

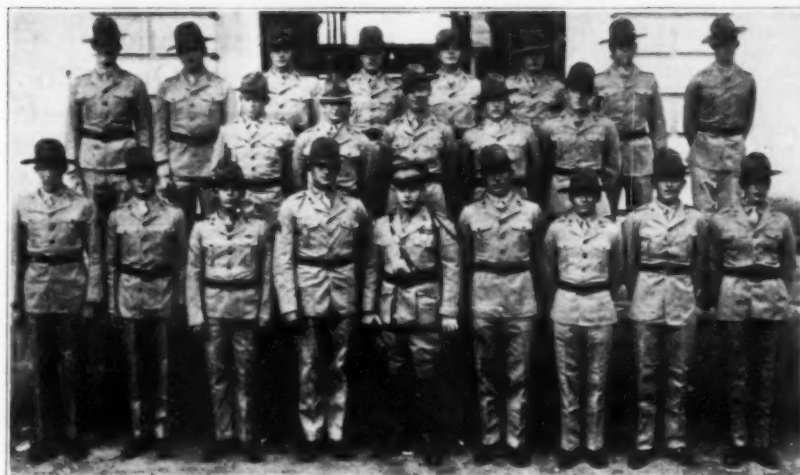
The Granada districts are taken care of by "Rocky" Marines and we have had no trouble so far. In Granada we have twelve men, El Sitio has two, Panaloya has four and Maka Catoya also has four. The registration went over without a bit of trouble and we are expecting the election to go over likewise. First Lieutenant A. Stahlberger is our commanding officer and is well liked by every man. We would like to soldier in other places with the Lieutenant.

Between the registration period and election day we found time for a few hikes, baseball and other sports. As for the hikes, they did us good. We made two long ones along Lake Nicaragua and in one of our stronger moods climbed Mombacho. Momotombo is big, but Mombacho is no ant hill. Sergeant Schmischke took the men on any hike they wanted to make, but no hike was complete unless our mascot, "Sport," was along. "Sport" is a very peculiar dog for this part of the world. He is part Eskimo and part Dachshund. How the Eskimo part got to Nicaragua is a mystery. His left front foot points well outboard, in fact, almost aft. He belonged to the Army Engineers before we arrived, but—he knows a good outfit when he sees it.

Baseball was not forgotten, as we said further back. The Marines played the Army a three-game series. In the first game the Marines were the students and listened to the Army to a 5-1 tune. The second game was good, a 4-4 tie. In the third game the Marines gave the Army a lesson in baseball. 10-4 was the final score.

Not content with outdoor baseball, the Army challenged the Marines to a tilt of indoor baseball, and the Marines showed them a streak of dust. When the wounded were removed and the spoils divided, the Army had only 9 runs, while the Marines had 29.

As for the personnel of the detachment, we must say that it is of the best. All hands take things as they come and growl at everything, like all good, satisfied Marines do. Our commanding officer, First Lieutenant A. Stahlberger, as said before, is liked by every man. Sergeant Schmischke is our chaplain and hike leader. Corporal Lemon is police sergeant and also an ash tray collector in the cantinas. Bott is the friend of the retired working girl. Crews received his fan mail as usual. Cooler, our sergeant major, has ordered his golf clubs. (Look out, Bobby Jones!) Dean is still going to see the señoritas: he carries his Spanish book with him. Delaney has asked Mr. Moncado to build the sidewalks closer to the ground. Bailey is still playing basketball and his knees show it. Kotun is our artist. He sure can paint with iodine. Loar wishes he was back in Mt. Savage—so do we. McNeal and Molich have taken the places of O'Brien and Dunn. The Admiral must have seen enough of seamen orderlies. He called on his Marine orderlies and O'Brien and Dunn heard the call. D. T. (Double Time) Quick is the bold Lothario the women fall for. What could make a woman haul firewood for a Marine? Ask D. T. Roberts is the man who moves mountains, but only in his sleep. Never get married, Roberts. Smith is a new "Rocky" man, but he has



Marine Detachment, Electoral Mission Guard, Granada Districts, Nicaragua. 1st Lieut. A. Stahlberger, commanding. Top row: Pfc. Loar, Pvt. Roberts, Pvt. Whitley, Pvt. Smith, Pfc. Crews, Pvt. Molich, Pvt. Weiss, Pvt. Yewdall. Center row: Pvt. Tate, Pfc. Batt, Pfc. Delaney, Pvt. Quick, Pvt. McNeal. Front row: Pfc. Bailey, Pvt. White, Pfc. Cooler, Sgt. Schmischke, 1st Lieut. Stahlberger, Cpl. Lemon, Pfc. Kotun, Pfc. Dean, and Pvt. Swanson.

the makings. Swanson still goes to school. The reason? A teacher. Tate is proclaimed king of the pelicans. Whitley is also a new man and, like Smith, can stay with us. White is our mail orderly, but seldom brings any mail. Weiss still insists it is no more than right to buy clothes, especially stockings and pumps, for the women that need them. Yendall, our ringman, is still working out. He claims you can never tell when you'll have to fight.

P. S.—We had our "pitcher" took—watch for it.

"SARATOGA" (TEMPORARILY DETACHED)

By Chips

Just a little spouting off from the orderlies for the Commander, Carrier Divisions, U. S. Fleet, at the Naval Air Station, San Diego, California.

We hear little or nothing down here from our shipmates aboard the good ship "Sara," so will attempt to tell a little of our doings in hopes they will reciprocate.

Under Corporal Gilbert T. Pitzel, who is in charge, there are Pfc. Carney E. Bishop, John H. Cheshire, Lewis C. Patton, Thomas F. Evans, Claude O. Nibarger, Harold E. Roberts, and Private William E. Mayberry.

Little "Buttercup" Cheshire is to be married the first and says he is going to start the New Year off right. We hope so and wish him all the luck in the world.

"Ossie" Nibarger is transferring to the guard company here at the Island, while "Native" Evans is transferring to Mare Island, California, spending his furlough at Fresno, which he says is in the garden of the sun. The last of the transferring trio, "Ark-an-saw" Patton, is furlough-transferring to New Orleans spending the majority of his leave up in them thar hills—the Ozarks.

"Hienie" Pitzel and "Minerva" Bishop posed to watch the birdie over at the studio the other day. We've all put in our requests, but whether they will be

granted we don't know as yet. "Finns" Mayberry is putting in his bunk fatigue hours, while our dashing shiek, Roberts, is still scouting San Diego for fair maidens.

MARINE BARRACKS, NAVAL OPERATING BASE, HAMPTON ROADS, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

By M. R. K.

I've been in the Marine Corps since the days when they used flat lids on meat cans and condiment can lids had to be cleaned for Saturday A. M. inspection. I've read at least five copies of "The Leatherneck," and as yet have failed to locate anything concerning the activities of us plank owners here at the Roads. So here goes our virgin attempt to break into the limelight.

We have a good skipper, Captain Erwin Mehlinger, and a top kick par excellence. (N. B.—From all I have read on the subject, I am of the opinion that it is always the best policy to mention the fact that you have the best C. O. and Top in the outfit; you know, somebody might give them a free copy of "The Leatherneck" some day.) And we do have an excellent mess, except on the days that the mess sergeant prepares for 119 men and then about 72½ of Major General Butler's finest drift in from Quantico just before Sunday dinner. First Lieutenant Darr is giving Q. M. Sgt. Barger a hand at running the P. Q. M. (Neither of them seem to have sufficient drag to procure enough paint to fix up the deck in my compartment.) First Lieutenants Enk and Jordan reported in since the first of the month—have to wait a while before I can tell you much about them. Then we have three golden-haired mustangs, two of whom are on the verge of completing their probationary periods. (I'm on the same verge—a different brand of probation, though.)

Gy. Sgt. Mickey Finn is supreme being at the Detention Prison, but he and

his thirty-odd sentinels are so far from the barracks that they even have to eat with the gobs. Terrible, isn't it? Sergeant Major Arthur H. Steele has been dashing back and forth on that undersized tug boat they call the U. S. S. "Kittery," but he expects to have to go to work almost any day now. I understand from a very unreliable source that a field music is going to relieve him.

We have sufficient field musics here to relieve the entire naval service personnel—relieve them of a lot of good sleep. There is one question I wish someone would answer. "Why are musics?" As far as I can figure they are about as useful and as ornamental as these so-called regulation haircuts. Speaking of haircuts and musics, every time I try to get a haircut, at least nine musics start sounding fire call. And, in the wee small hours of the morning, when I am peacefully dreaming of a certain beauty . . . excuse me, I'm getting away from the subject. Still, I do wonder—who invented musics and WHY?

We have quite a few boots here at the barracks, including Sergeant Benoit (over thirty in now and still too hungry to go out); Sergeant Ben Winans (were you at PauP in '28?—nuff said); Sergeant Kenneth Curtis (formerly a seaman second class, but trying to keep it a secret); Sergeant Seraphin Georgio Musachia (pronounced Mike); Handsome Herman Danmeyer (a Post Exchange Steward who hasn't been in jail—YET); and plenty of other lads whom I could mention, space permitting. I'll tell you who the mess sergeant is as of a later date. I'm sore at him just now. He gave us liver for dinner the other day. Even Paddy Wells didn't do that at P. I. If he did, it didn't bother me. I was drawing rations in kind in those days . . . not commenting on the kind.

Duty here is O. K. Most of us plank owners have positions that permit the pursuance of social activities of evenings. When we aren't working we are hoping that it will rain so that the ground will be in no condition to permit drilling. So far our drag with the rain God has been terrible. As a result, the A&I should be well pleased with our squads east next spring. Wish I knew when he is due here, so that I could be on furlough.

We are probably the only outfit in the Corps that parks permanently in a hotel. Fire hazard or no fire hazard, a room is a room, and a squad room is a squad room. The only trouble is that after being here six months you are exceedingly lucky if you know a dozen men in the outfit. And by then they are transferred out. Desertions from the regularly assigned personnel have been few and far between. In fact, they are prohibited. We are out of deserter's Reward Forms, so no one is permitted to shove off without authority. We have plenty of furlough forms on hand.

Well, if you have read this far you are probably hoping that I'll shut up soon. Our customers must be pleased, so here goes. Take this, print it, and we'll promise to make a worse mess of it next time. Just had to remind you that flatfeet are not the only things at Hampton Roads.

P. S.—No use requesting a transfer to this outfit. We are twenty-five men over-strength now. Don't tell the M. G. C. about it though. Thanks.

The Organization of Quantico

Major General Smedley D. Butler, commanding.

Captain Elmer E. Hall, 1st Lieutenant Lucian C. Whitaker, aides-de-camp.

Lieutenant Colonel James J. Meade, chief of staff.

Personnel

Major Clarence E. Nutting, A. A. & I., post inspector.

Major J. F. Swift Norris, APM., post paymaster.

Major Arthur J. White, post exchange officer.

Major Maurice S. Berry, law officer.

Captain Norman M. Shaw, post adjutant.

Captain Hal N. Potter, provost marshal.

Lieut.-Comdr. Wilfred S. Hall, USN., post chaplain.

Lieut. (jg) Vincent J. Gorski, USN., assistant post chaplain.

Second Lieut. Raymond F. Crist, athletic and amusement officer.

Operations

Major Karl I. Buse, assistant chief of staff and operations officer.

Quartermaster Department

Lieut.-Colonel Percy F. Archer, AQM., post quartermaster.

Captain Leland S. Swindler, disbursing assistant quartermaster.

Lieutenant Edwin C. Miller (CEC), USN., public works officer.

Captain George W. Shearer, depot quartermaster.

Captain James F. Smith, commissary officer.

Captain Sherman L. Zea, motor transport officer.

Major John B. Sebree, maintenance officer.

Tenth Marines

Lieut. Colonel Andrew B. Drum, commanding.

First Lieutenant Earl S. Piper, adjutant.

Hq. Battery—1st Lt. J. C. Hopper.

Ser. Battery—Capt. J. W. Flett, QM.

1st Battery—Capt. J. I. Nettekoven.

4th Battery—Capt. J. Kaluf.

13th Battery—Capt. B. G. Jones.

Signal Battalion

Major William G. Hawthorne, commanding.

First Lieutenant James M. Smith, QM.

3rd Company, 1st Lieut. Richard Schubert.

87th Company, 2nd Lieut. Edward W. Snedeker.

Aviation Squadron

Major Roy S. Geiger, commanding.

Captain Henry A. Carr, aviation QM.

2nd Lieutenant Thomas G. Ennis, adjutant.

Hq. Company—2nd Lieut. T. G. Ennis.

Ser. Company—1st Lieut. F. G. Cowie.

VO6M Company—1st Lieut. C. J. Chappell.

VO8M Company—1st Lieut. W. O. Brice.

VO9M Company—1st Lieut. L. H. M. Sanderson.

First Marines

Major John B. Sebree, commanding.

Major Arthur Kingdon, executive officer.



"TRUMPETERS"
THIS IS ANOTHER RATE
THAT IS ABOUT AS USEFUL
AS ICE SKATES IN HAITI!
EVERYBODY CALLS THEM
"MUSICS"—WHY THEY ARE
SO COMPLIMENTED IS HARD
TO FIGURE OUT—THERE ISN'T
ONE IN A HUNDRED THAT
COULD CARRY A TUNE IF
HE HAD IT IN A SEA-
BAG! ITS A HABIT OF
MUSICS TO ADOPT ALL STRAY
MONKEYS-PARROTS-DOGS
AND GOATS-NEAR CAMP-
ITS ON RECORD THAT
A MUSIC WAS MADE A
CORPORAL ONE DAY-AND
BUSTED THE NEXT-FOR
FEEDING THE 1ST SGTS
SOCKS-TO HIS PET GOAT!
THE GOATS DEAD!
THE MUSICS MARRIED!
THE FIRST SERGEANT
IS A CAPTAIN!

Maintenance Co., Captain H. D. Shannon.

Motor Trans. Co., Captain S. L. Zea.

Service Co., Captain W. W. Rogers.

Rifle Range Det., Captain J. Jackson.

Hq. & Hq. Co., Captain N. M. Shaw.

Barracks Det., Captain T. F. Joyce.

Marine Corps Schools

Brigadier General R. C. Berkeley, commandant.

1st Lieutenant E. A. Pollock, aide-de-camp.

Captain R. H. Jeschke, adjutant.

Major Charles F. B. Price, director, Field Officers' School.

Lieut. Colonel John R. Henley, director, Company Officers' School.

Major R. Griffin, director, Correspondence School.

Major Sidney N. Raynor, reproduction department.

74th Company, 6th Marines

First Lieutenant F. I. Fenton, commanding.

Medical Department

Captain Reynolds Hayden (MC), USN., post surgeon.

Commander Ernest W. Brown, executive officer.

Lieut. David O. Zearbaugh, family surgeon.

Commander Logan A. Willard, in charge of dental department.

BROADCASTING FM RDO. STN. NFV., QUANTICO

By Pfc. B. J. Bailey

The Signal Battalion basketball team has again upheld the honor which they have attained along that line. The team this season is composed of the 3rd and 87th companies, of the Signal Bn., and 74th Company of the Sixth Marines. It was understood from the beginning of the season that we had a very strong team, and believe you me, we certainly took the first nine games in short order. Our strongest and most feared foes were Lieutenant Rixey's 1st Marines. Then next in line came Aviation No. 1. The league consisted of the following organizations:

Signal Battalion, First Marines, Tenth Marines, Aviation No. 1, Aviation No. 2, Hospital Corps.

These teams were to play each other twice in the first half of the league, which would be a total of ten games each. This half ended on 17 December, and the second half will start on or about the 15th of January.

The team was ably managed by First Lieutenant R. H. Schubert, U. S. M. C., who gave his utmost support, and who could most always be seen on the sidelines telling his friends that we couldn't lose. Was he right? You should ask me that, after all I've been telling you.

The coaching was handled by Corporal Gerald R. Williams, 87th Co., who had some of the finer points of the game handed down to him by none other than the basketball "Rockne" of Quantico, Second Lieutenant T. B. Jordan. Much credit is given the above named man for their efforts.

Corporal "Rose" Williams, 3rd Company, of the Old Signal fame of two years ago, starred throughout the series. He was the leading point grabber and basket-hooper for the Signal team. Private Resio, 74th Company, and former football player, was certainly in the

games. Although small in stature, he spent plenty of time roaming around the ceiling via leaps and bounds spoiling plays. Now Sam Selden. There, without a doubt, is a player. If anyone wants to know of a downright good player, why I just mentioned his name.

He and Private E. M. Conell were our two forwards that clicked so often and caused so many sighs when the sphere went tolling its way through the hoop. These two boys are greatly appreciated, and we hope they keep up the good work. Hope you make the post team. Corporal G. R. Williams was a central figure in the handling of the plays, and his handling of the pill in the pass work was good to see, although the opponents didn't like to see the long shots he up and made quite often.

TAURICIDE GEYER

The State and Navy departments of the U. S. frown on the practice of tauromachy, or the art of bull-fighting, by U. S. official representatives. But when Major Peter C. Geyer, Jr., U. S. M. C., naval attache to the Legation at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, killed a bull in a bull ring last week, the State and Navy departments were pleased.

Explanation: Feature of the third corrida of the season at the Comayagueta Fair, 50 mi. from Tegucigalpa was the appearance of one Ramiro Dominguez, second-rate Mexican matador. Major Geyer attended in a ring-side seat. Attempting to execute a difficult passade, Matador Dominguez became entangled in his cape, slipped, fell prone before the charging animal. Without an instant's hesitation Major Geyer drew his service pistol, dropped the bull with a single bullet between the eyes. The air was rent with cheers for quickwitted Tauricide Geyer, mingled with boos for slovenly Tauromach Dominguez.

"Major Geyer," cabled a correspondent, "is the hero of the Fair."

—Time, Dec. 29.

Let us not forget the rest of the squad. Each and every one of them was a part of the machine which so soundly trounced all the opponents who came into contact with us. Every day at 2:30 they were on hand to undergo the usual grind of plays that ended most always with our breaths coming in short pants, and what have you.

Lieutenant E. W. Snedeker is right on the job here, and we are sorry to hear of his leaving this month. Bon voyage and other salutations.

The Radio School, which was destroyed by fire recently, is now being conducted on the third deck of "B" Barracks. It can't be long before we get into full swing and then watch our smoke or sparks, whichever you wish.

The Radio Station which has been installed away over on the river is progressing along at a rapid rate, and all the boys are going to like it a lot better in a couple of years. Many ham cards, boys, and answer them all.

Sergeant Major "Pee Wee" Miller is attached to the Signal Battalion now and

it looks like he will stay for a while. At least the men of the battalion hope so. Notwithstanding the fact that First Sergeant Stepanof has been granted a 30-day away (I mean leave), I feel safe in saying he is just as much here as at Rochester, only not visible. (R U reading this TOP?) Have a good time and for goodness sakes alive please sit up while you read this. You know I wouldn't mind if you sent me one of those feather beds which you spend so much time on. Toodle Oooo, Toppie.

Guess we will sign off for this time, but in closing I wish to say for the men in general that we are downright glad to see Major W. G. Hawthorne up and about, after his siege with the surgeons at the hospital. If it ever happens again I'm pretty sure he will know just what to do.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY HASH, QUANTICO, VA.

By Will B. Paidoff "Barnum"

True to the Zodiac signs and the philosophical musings of the barrack room philosopher, Corporal Alphonse Recchiti, the month of December has slipped past, sailing in smooth waters at all time, under the tactful guidance of our inimitable First Sergeant Carlson.

However, the quietude of the barrack room is still disturbed by the two prize "Sky Pilot" skylarkers. We admit they made a good team, but we have hopes of their growing up some day.

Many things have been heard in the still of the night when all things should be serene, but of late, a new type has been developed among the midnight sleep-talkers. Just the other evening we were aroused from our deep slumbers, by the wild mumbling of "Ugh! Fifteen-two, fifteen-four, two are six, and peg them right." We were unable to pick out the disturber, but the sounds came from the immediate vicinity of Konopa's bunk.

This unusual type has been developed just recently, due to the fact that the "inmates" have gone "nuts" on cribbage. We admit that this new note is a novelty, and much more pleasant to the ears, if one has to be aroused during the night, than the personal conversations we are so used to.

The latest report from "Little Italy," according to our correspondent Gian-giobbe, is to the effect that they have recently acquired a few recruits to the "Colony" and under the guiding hand of Corporal Carlou (accent on the O) are taking their first lessons in "spaghetti rolling."

Alas! We wonder what has become of the tonsorial eccentricity that graced the fair lip of—well, we won't mention any names, but his initials are Miller. It's just a case of "gone, but not forgotten."

It has been suggested that perhaps Corporal Madden can be prevailed upon to take a course in radio engineering, in order that we may once more enjoy the excellent programs that are broadcast nightly. How about it, Madden, can you fix the wreck? Remember, music hath charms, and the gang is willing to be charmed to death.

Some people are certainly hogs when it comes to punishment. One of the men (and an old timer, too) was heard to complain that the morning exercise periods were not nearly long enough.

Well, all we have to say is, that this particular party would be wise to practice up on the old "Hey! Rube!"

Recently our numbers were swelled (?) by the addition of two recruiters, and the favorite saying with them is, "It just isn't the same war." (Cincinnati recruiters please note.)

Lay aft, all you deck swabbers, and look to your buckets, unless you wish to join the proposed class of "How to swab decks" (not a correspondence course) which will be under the able tutelage of the "Top Kick."

Some of the boys went fishing the other afternoon and after many vain attempts to inveigle the wily bass with a tempting four-inch minnow, Hoover got temperamental and dumped the remaining live bait in the creek. That was that. They all returned with the proverbial damp posterior and vacant interior.

Famous last lines: "When you're dismissed, don't run over the duty officer."

SHANGHAI NEWS LETTER

Colonel Richard S. Hooker Relieves Colonel Charles H. Lyman as Commanding Officer of the Fourth Marines

By First Lieut. C. D. Baylis

November 7. The U. S. S. "Henderson" arrived at Shanghai on this date. The following named officers joined the Fourth Marines: Major Powers, Captains Skinner and Curtis, Second Lieutenant Cornell, Lieutenant Commander Shields (MC), U. S. N., and Lieutenants Rohow and Weaver (MC), U. S. N. One hundred nineteen enlisted men also disembarked and joined the Fourth Marines.

November 10. The commanding officer, Colonel Charles H. Lyman, and officers of the Fourth Marines celebrated the birthday of the Marine Corps in a most fitting manner at a colorful dinner at the Majestic Hotel. A large number of diplomatic representatives and naval and military leaders of the Shanghai Defense Forces were present as guests. The Fourth Marines Band rendered a



Col. Richard S. Hooker, commanding 4th Regt. U. S. Marines in Shanghai.

concert during the dinner, after which the Majestic Band played for dancing.

November 11. A composite company of six squads, three squads of blue-jackets from the U. S. S. "Pittsburgh," and three squads of Marines from the 22nd Company, Fourth Marines, under the command of Captain T. A. Tighe, took part in the exercises for Armistice Day, held at the Cenotaph on the Bund. Admiral Charles B. McVay, with Captain Halsey Powell, U. S. N., commanding officer of the U. S. S. "Pittsburgh," were in charge of the ceremonies.

The Shanghai Volunteer Corps with all its units, as well as the United States Naval and Marine Corps units, the French, British and Japanese military units from the local Defense Corps, together with veterans' organizations, were represented at this impressive observance of Armistice Day.

November 20. The farewell tea dance in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Charles H. Lyman, who are due to sail on the U. S. Naval transport, "Henderson," on Monday, and to meet Colonel and Mrs. Richard S. Hooker was held at the French Club today by the officers of the Fourth Marines. Present were the leading military and naval leaders of the Shanghai Defense Forces; prominent citizens of Shanghai, officers of the Fourth Marines, their wives, and guests. The Fourth Marines Band rendered a delightful programme of popular airs and dance music. The ballroom of the French Club was attractively decorated for the occasion, the brilliant uniforms of the military and naval leaders of the Defense Forces giving a distinctive military background to the occasion—this with the presence of so many lady members of Shanghai's foreign community, beautifully gowned in the latest autumnal fashions, made the affair a most delightful one.

November 21. At 12:00 p. m., this date, Colonel Richard S. Hooker assumed command of the Fourth Marines, relieving Colonel Charles H. Lyman, who has been in command of the regiment for the past two years.

November 23. Colonel Richard S. Hooker assumed the chairmanship of the Fourth Marines Church. Very appropriate exercises were held at the Carlton Theatre under the direction of Chaplain R. W. Truit (Ch. C.), U. S. N., Chaplain of the Fourth Marines.

November 25. The Fourth Marines passed in review before the Honorable Nelson T. Johnson, American Minister to China, in a colorful parade at the Race Course today. With the Minister were Captain C. Hartigan, U. S. Naval Attache, and Mr. C. V. H. Engert, First Secretary of the American Legation, Peiping, China.

Present also at this review was the new commanding officer of the Fourth Marines, Colonel Richard S. Hooker. The Fourth Marines were commanded at this ceremony by Lieutenant Colonel Frederick A. Barker and the prescribed honors were rendered under his orders.

At this parade and review, the first held since Colonel Hooker has been in command, were the members of the staff: Captain L. Passmore, regimental paymaster; Captain G. F. Gloeckner, regimental quartermaster; Captain C. B. Cates, regimental athletic officer; Captain O. T. Francis, regimental communication officer; Captain J. P. Brown, regimental adjutant; First Lieutenant W. J. Scheyer, regimental intelligence officer; First Lieutenant L. B. Cresswell, assistant to the regimental executive officer.

Colonel Charles H. Lyman, Mrs. Lyman and son, Andy, left Shanghai today on board the U. S. S. "Henderson" for the United States.

A guard of honor turned out to give Colonel Lyman a "send-off." The guard of honor was commanded by Captain Halsey Powell, U. S. N., and included the band of the Green Howards, the Russian Company of the Shanghai Volunteer Corps; a company of French Colonial troops, the Fourth Marines Band and a company of Marines commanded by Captain M. J. Batchelder, commanding the 27th Company, Fourth Marines.

Present at the dock to wish Colonel and Mrs. Lyman "bon voyage," were



Band of the Green Howards (front) and other troops assembled in farewell ceremony to Colonel Lyman.

many prominent citizens of Shanghai and high ranking naval and military leaders of the Shanghai Defense Forces.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Tommy and Kosher

The Marine Detachment at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, wishes you all a very happy and prosperous New Year.

We have completed another successful year and wound it up with a very merry Christmas.

Sgt. Joe Jokorny, with the cooperation of the Post Quartermaster, the canteen fund and officers of this post, upheld his reputation as being one of the best mess sergeants in the Marine Corps by putting out the best holiday chows ever concocted. We feel that even the President in all the pomp and glory of his Christmas dinner party fared little better than we lowly Marines as we marched into our mess hall, decorated with flags, palms and season greetings, and sat down to tables filled to overflowing with everything good to eat imaginable from "soup to nuts." Major Lee, our C. O., delivered a short address of commendation and season greetings after which First Lieutenant Chappell turned us to on the chow. The post orchestra rendered the dinner music (?). Even Privates Nickerson and Smack had to leave three pieces of pie on their tables.

On the evening of December 12, 1930, a smoker was held at the station Lyceum which proved to be one of the best events of the year. The card was made up of boxing and wrestling bouts, songs and other musical entertainment by Marines and sailors from the U. S. S. "Denver," Fish Point Marines and the Naval Station. All the bouts were exceptionally well matched and the Marines of this post made an excellent showing of their ability to give and take.

The star bout of the evening was Pvt. H. W. Harp, of this post, and Luppino of the U. S. S. "Denver." Both men were in the pink of condition and aching to put across the old K. O. The audience could almost feel the blows as they thudded home. Harp, forcing the fight and boring in, won himself the decision of all three rounds.

Pvt. F. G. Hoagg of this post vs. Schipp of the U. S. S. "Denver" bout was a surprise and a treat to us due to the short time Hoagg had to get in condition. Hoagg jumped to the center of the ring at the sound of the bell and threw jabs and hooks and uppercuts so fast that we could hardly follow him. He had his opponent snowed under from the first and easily won the bout by decision and very nearly put the K. O. on him.

The next bout, between Private Leona and Private H. H. Smith, both members of this post, was just a friendly little bout between buddies. All they tried to do was to knock each other cold as soon as possible. Leona's boxing skill and condition counter-balanced Smith's extra weight and fighting spirit and at the end of the fight Smith won a decision on a pretty good draw bout.

Private Barrow of this post decided to be a boxer a couple of weeks before the fights and after his bout, we all acknowledged that "Foots" is a fighter. He was matched against Private Moss, "Denver" Marine, and at the gong galloped in and proceeded to snow Moss with a series of



Officers of other countries' forces bid farewell to Colonel Lyman on his departure from Shanghai.

"haymakers," easily winning the decision. "Foots" Barrow sure has a wonderful understanding.

Privates Baker and Patrick both put up good scraps and after a little more training and coaching they should make good boxers and top-notchers for some future smoker cards.

In the wrestling, Pvt. S. F. Poff, our bantamweight champion, threw Cantonerello of the "Denver" in one minute and fourteen seconds. Poff sure knows his holds and is all man in pocket-size edition.

Private Simonds, substituting for Sgt. John Wilbanks in the feature match, was "slightly" overmatched by drawing as an opponent Bokonowski of the "Denver," Fleet titleholder and former belt champ; and was thrown after ten seconds of struggling. No one criticized the poor showing because any critics had a chance to show their own prowess on the mat by accepting the challenge of the victor to wrestle anyone at any weight. A crest-fallen, surprised and rather sheepish

Simonds got up and left the ring less than one minute after the first bell.

A few well-chosen selections from Rogers and his banjo along with other matches and bouts and musical and vocal numbers concluded the program.

Captain C. H. Morse, Jr., of this post, officiated as referee.

The new series of Marine sailboat races has started and pennant winners are as follows:

December 9th—First place, Trumpeter Powell; second place, Private First Class Brubaker.

December 16th—First place, Corporal O'Day; second place, Trumpeter Powell.

December 22nd—First place, Private Scholz; second place, Trumpeter Powell.

The boys have keen competition in these races, and the coveted pennants are well earned.

A range detail was made up last month and a good percentage was shown on record day. The following are the qualifications. Expert riflemen: Baker, M. O.; Fryar, J. F.; Hammond, F. R.; Lovetere, P.; Gray, J. O., Jr., Switzer, and McNeil, D. J. Sharpshooters are: First Sergeant Klehm, Corporal Crowcroft, W. B., and Private Bond, J. A.

Congrats are in order for quite a number of our boys. They have started their journey up the ladder to success. Some of them have traveled the road before, but they must have had engine trouble and backed down for a new start. Anyway, we wish them the best of luck and fair sailing and may they continue on as their good work deserves. The following men were promoted to the rank of corporal: Burns, J.; Allen, E. R.; Schaller, W.; Kyle, S. G.; Thomas, A. To private first class: Brubaker, R. A.; McCants, S. W.; Usry, F. L.; Murray, E. L., and Zembruski, B. A.

Happy days are here again. The "Kitty" on its October trip left us the familiar face of Sgt. Joseph R. Tiete, known to most everyone as one of the best rifle shots in the Marine Corps and champion machine gunner of the world.

First Lieutenant Chappell and family returned from the States where they



Drum and Trumpet Corps, 4th Regt., Shanghai. Front row, left to right: Linebarger, Frauenholz, Acoam, Skrivaneck, Vance, Warner, Ward. 2nd row: Childress, Polakovich, Minger, Wolfe, Hessert, Sutton, Harlow, Ashley, Watkins. 3rd row: Cloutier, Whittinghill, Daugherty, Golding, Dixon, Lane, Scott. 4th row: Daley, Khaler.

had been spending a thirty-day leave. We all missed the Lieutenant while he was away and are glad to see him back with us again. We also need his assistance as skipper of No. 12 sailboat in the Yacht Club races. Chief Pay Clerk Armstrong joined from the APM office, Atlanta, Ga., as relief for Chief Pay Clerk Frankland, who has been detached to MB, Quantico.

Gy.-Sgt. "Bud" Fisher and family and Sergeant and Mrs. Wilck joined us in November, Gunny Sergeant Fisher taking up his duties where he left off when he went back to the States for the shooting matches with the rifle team. He has also organized a class for pistol shooters and considerable interest is shown by the large number under his instruction. Sergeant Steinhardt came down on the November "Kittery" to help us along with our sea wall. Sergeant Steinhardt will be quite a man when he grows up. Sergeant Saber caught him smoking cigarettes the other day and is worrying about him stunting his growth. Corporal Blodgett, another rifle team man; Corporal Crowcroft and Hansen joined us at the same time. Corporal McGarty, transferred here from the U. S. S. "Denver," is "beating" our time with "Dimples" Bigham. "Tin Hat" Allen says that just goes to show the infidelity of women and "chickens." Pfc. Collins, C. T., was transferred to the U. S. Naval Hospital at Norfolk for medical attention. We all wish him a speedy recovery and hope to see him back with us if possible, "for he's a jolly good fellow." Privates Owsley, Switzer, Brown, A. L., and Stanton, R. T., also left us for the Estados Unidos.

Private Harper returned from furlough and is back to duty again. What we can't figure out is what his duties are.

Sergeant Strickland's baseball team has sure got the jinx on their old adversary, namely, "La Radiante" of Caimanera. After a short, successful series with the U. S. S. "Denver" and "Sacramento," we proceeded to win three straight games from the heretofore unbeatable native team.

The handball court is undergoing alterations. The assistant to the morale officer, Corporal Thompson, after watching a game between Private Bloomenthal and Private Richard, decided that for their benefit there should be bigger, better and more backstops erected. After adding eight feet more of backstop all around and a few more feet over the playing wall, we hope they can play a number of consecutive points without having to have runners stationed around the parade ground to chase down the "outside" balls. Did anyone ever hear Richard say, "Aw, I must have hit that one wrong"? Our company clerk, Corporal Hornstein, was seen painting the backstops to the handball court the other day. We don't know, but we suspect Captain Morse of being the instigator of that awful crime. Hornstein is wondering how to get the paint off of his athletic shoes.

Police Sergeant McNeil has been revising the grounds around this place until it would hardly be recognized as the Fish Point camp of old. With rakes, hoes, shovels, picks, paint, brushes and other domestic tools, under the supervision of ambitious police details, wonderful improvements have been made. Private Wychodil, our police shed mana-

ger, is around again, apparently as good as ever. He has just undergone an operation for appendicitis. Now he is one of those who never will want for a topic for conversation. His motorcycle experiences will be eclipsed from now on.

Quartermaster Sergeant Beavers is strutting around passing out the cigars, etc. Yep, you guessed it. The stork has visited his home and left a baby girl. Beavers is now a proud papasita. Her name is Lorraine.

Your correspondents have just discovered that they are very thirsty, so we will leave you until next month.

MARINE DETACHMENT, BOSTON, MASS.

By The Unseen Observer

You Gyrenes, down there in the sunny South, who have been nursing the idea of a nice new transfer to Great Lakes or Boston had better wet down your ruffled feathers and suit yourself with a warm billet during the remaining days of winter. Lord knows enough days yet remain.

June, or make it July, is the best time to blow in on "Bean Town." That's about the era that I get paid off and there will be a spot for a "good" reporter.

Sergeant Eugene "Gene" Harrington, of the All-Marine eleven, is our latest importation from Quantico, Va. Gene says, "I'm a rebel, what of it?" and wagers that he'll locate the famous Boston Common that he's heard so much about in less time than it took the Marines to set Sandino's trail ablaze, despite his handicap of not knowing "our Boston." More power to you, Gene. If you fail to find it, go to the Sailors' Haven. They'll tell you that it is just where we left it.

Sergeant "Dizz" Ross is among the "Who's Who" at the barracks. Dizz only recently made his debut at the Navy Yard with charming success. After he was fully recovered from the final flip in our social group, he spent a great deal of his public spare time deciding whether or not he'd accept a contract to appear at the "Met" or sojourn to the Bronx for the sole purpose of a rejuvenated Yuletide fandango with his relatives. After a week of sleepless nights and hours of deep anticipation he informed us that he was shoving off for New York. Dizz left, in what we'd call, "a quick getaway." We wonder if his sudden leave had anything to do with the sudden hair fall suffered by one of our well-known sergeants here at the barracks after he was asked to try a shot of Dizz's favorite hair tonic.

MARINE BARRACKS, SUBMARINE BASE, NEW LONDON, CONNECTICUT

By Private R. N. Holford

Howdy, folks; we are coming on the air from New London, Connecticut, perhaps for the first time, but this is the first opportunity we have had in many months to publish our activities.

The Commanding Officer is Captain A. C. Cottrell, and the second in command is Second Lieutenant Joseph H. Berry. Both are well liked for their fairness and capability.

Our new first sergeant is Wilbourn O. Christian. Before taking over his duties he helped us give First Sergeant Oscar P. Olson a rousing send-off—and how! The change in clerks left us Private Hol-

ford, who took the place of the clerk who was recently presented with a discharge certificate.

Captain Cottrell is also the Post Quartermaster and in that part of the administration of the post we have Sergeant D. D. Wells, ration clerk, and Private First Class F. J. Lutz, Q. M. Clerk, and recently from South Charleston.

Sports hold the spotlight in many posts and in our own little home we take an active part in most all of them, even if we are seldom heard of as famous. Starting the first of the season, we took a whaleboat crew down the Thames on the first trial to break the standing record for the trip. The second race in the elimination was not conducted as well and the Marines were eliminated when the crew lost stroke and someone got his oar caught in the seaweed. Sergeant Anderson was the coxswain.

Then baseball started and we held our own with the rest of the teams in this section. Some of our men took the sport page of the local "Gab" by storm. Football was not practiced because of lack of material, for some of our men are baseball players when the snow is seven or eight feet deep and ping pong players when the weather is just right for most anything. Volley ball was taken up and we won the first two games by comfortable margins, but was finally given up because the ball was too heavy. Bowling season has opened with all its glory and Irish confetti and we have had only two defeats to date. (We played two games.)

Last but not least, basketball marches to the fore. We always have wonderful competition because, no matter what we take up, someone is always ready to play us.

We also joined a small bore rifle league and all available experts were immediately put to use. Each of us has something to do—and how we do it!

On November 8, every Marine not on duty put on his blue uniform for the formation occasioned by the presentation of the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit to First Sergeant Christian.

From now on, the New England Marines are forging to the top, so break out and polish your medals.

MARINE GUARD, U. S. S. "TENNESSEE"

By Corporal L. H. Lawless

It is a known fact that we have on this coast a battleship "Tennessee" and one of the best Marine guards on any ship, but from all accounts "The Leatherneck" gets we are not very widely known.

The year of 1931 is here. Resolutions are made to last until another year and some to fail, but the resolution the guard has made will be with us until old Papa Time makes another visit. In other words, we intend to make the year of 1931 a "Banner Year" and by so doing we hope to send "The Leatherneck" each month an account of just what the Marine guard out here is doing.

The year of 1930 was very fortitious to us in one way and very unfortitious in another. We are fortunate in that we came to life through the encouragement of Sergeant Murray, who has recently come aboard our ship and awakened within us a desire to put this guard on the map. He will lend a helping hand

in our resolution to make this year a wonderful one. Sergeant Murray comes to us highly recommended for his efficiency and we are very grateful to have him with us. He was accompanied aboard by Corporal Boscorin and Private Ming.

In mentioning Ming (we call him "Chow" and wonder why), we want to extend to him our welcome. Ming was paid off last year from our ship as a corporal and there is no doubt in the minds of his former shipmates that he will be efficient in his cruise aboard the "Tennessee." He is inclined to believe that the world on the outside is different, being a large, cold and hungry world, and he knows the Marine Corps is a fine place after all.

When we say we have been unfortunate, we mean we have lost, through transfer, three of our old shipmates, Sergeant Beckett, Corporal Fought and Corporal Dwyer. We know that some other post will profit through our loss.

We would also like to say a few words about our Top Kick and the Gunny. First Sergeant "Chuck" Conners has brought to us the first part of our slogan, "cool, calm, collected," while Gunner Sergeant Matthews has impressed upon us the latter, "speed, dash, and accuracy."

The Marine guard expects to put out one of the best whaleboat crews of the year, provided the "Rebel" doesn't go South. Under the efficient leadership of Sergeant Baker, we know that the "Tennessee" will be right in the race. Some of the largest men in the Corps are to be found on this ship and with the aid of such an experienced coach there is no doubt what kind of crew we will have.

Sergeant Whiteside has worked faithfully in making the Marine compartments the best looking ones on the ship. Many visitors have complimented us upon their appearance.

NEWS FROM SOUTH CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

By Pee Wee and Red

Everyone else has been breaking into print in the Leatherneck so we are going to take advantage of the opportunity also.

We started the New Year off by having a big feed which was arranged by Corporal "Jake" Phillips, our famous mess sergeant.

Last month one of our men took a drop farther than the stock market ever did, he fell from a second story window to the ground and all he received was a fractured rib and lots of publicity. We wonder why he left the apartment so soon. There must be some reason for making the hurried exit. Ford will be more careful the next time he goes up so high. There are no parachutes on hand at this post or he would be issued one.

Two members of our detachment have been discharged with character, excellent, Private Sylvester R. Hoover (own convenience), and Private First Class James H. Medley (expiration of enlistment). Hoover was paid off on the fourth and Medley on the ninth.

Of course we couldn't forget Sergeant Jesse L. (Hoot), the great kidd, the world's renowned all-Marine baseball player. He is still here doing a bit of sergeant of the guard duty and snowing

the females under during his spare moments.

Privates Rosic and Hirst take turns wheeling our Marine Corps Ford around.

We have a very good post barber who just came from P. I., but sounds like an "old timer." He is none other than Enos R. (Old Hickory) Herrin from Tennessee.

"Chuck-head" Pringle is still giving the boys growls for waking him up during his afternoon "siesta," and still has his ten 'phone calls per diem.

Thomas (Anthony Cornelius J. Magilacarty) Franklin Sweeney just drew his extension pay and travel allowance to San Francisco, so has gone on furlough to give the girls of "Chi" a break.

Corporal (Santa Claus) Henrickson and Pfc. (Praying) Harrison had a nice trip to Charleston, South Carolina, as guards for two U. S. Navy deserters who brought on the U. S. S. "Concord."

These barracks seem to be headquarters for Marine and Navy deserters and stragglers as we have at least five turn in or be brought in here each month.

Privates Filkosky, Ponick and Allen left for China via Hampton Roads and Guam on January fifth.

Privates Rusnak and Carter joined by re-enlistment on January sixth. Only four years to do, everyone should ship over this weather.

The water was turned off for a few hours the other day and you should have seen R. S. Clark smile.

We also have a man here from the rifle team, Sergeant Roberts. He acts in the capacity of police sergeant and this place sure shines. We are proud of the cleanliness of the barracks and grounds.

Of course we have hospital corpsmen with us: Chief Stone, PhM. 1cl. Terry and PhM. 3cl. Magnotte hold down the sick bay and do a very good job.

First Sergeant Uhlman holds down the office acting first sergeant, quartermaster sergeant and paymaster sergeant combined (some job), with Houston and Ford to contend with, as clerks.

Phillips, Henrickson and Houston hold the record for hunting and bagging rabbits so far this year. We have an excellent place to hunt on the reservation.

Be sure and watch for our item in the next issue.

BLUE NOTES FROM THE BAND, QUANTICO, VA.

By Johnson

Some good music should be heard this year as the band is now under the leadership of First Sergeants L. L. Brigham and J. G. Dalghren, with First Sergeant Frank Thomas in charge of the band school, and "Polly" Parrett with his jazz orchestra.

The orchestra was temporarily crippled last week by the loss of our banjo player. Ralph Baus decided to try the U. S. S. "Outside." Here's luck, Ralph.

With Miller at the drums and traps, the orchestra will be in good shape for our next dance, and with Bayes pushing that slide, we still do some stepping.

Under the baton of Drum Major F. J. Loudiana, when we step out on the field you will be treated to an inspiring sight. The drum major swings a great club. This club has been with him to Paris in 1927, President Harding's funeral in 1923, New Orleans in 1922, and both the 1925 and 1929 inaugural parades.

Private First Class Foreman is now in charge of the band library, and has under his care some of the world's best music. He is an excellent horn player, being our solo man, and he knows his music.

It is rumored that our solo piccolo player, who has had the field to himself for nearly a year, is to have competition. W. O. Krause is on the way here from Haiti.

The band is well represented on the post basketball team this year by "Whitey" Carmichael, Noel A. Zink, "Frankie" Boyer, A. A. Chili and W. D. H. McWilliams.

Wonder why L. F. B.'s girl doesn't call him up any more, and by the way, where does the derby go with Brown every other night?

Where does the "Swede" get his S. A.? Is it him or the saxophone? The Frenchman also plays a saxophone. What was the matter with it the other night? Did you have the mouthpiece on the wrong end?

Must be tough on the outside now. "Cliff" Brady has returned to us after trying it for three months. Better see him before you decide to go out in the cruel, cold world.

MAINTENANCE COMPANY, FIRST MARINES, QUANTICO, VA.

By Staff Sgt. W. A. Wells

At present, we have with us Major J. B. Sebree, our very efficient maintenance officer and, as a side line, he has several other jobs which include that of commanding officer, First Marines.

Our new company commander is none other than Captain H. D. Shannon of Nicaraguan National Guard fame and believe me he knows his onions.

The post police officer is First Lieutenant (near Captain) N. E. Clauson. He is our ex-company commander and is about to leave us so rumor from the "throne" says.

Second Lieutenant F. M. McAlister, who recently joined us, is our very efficient assistant to the maintenance officer.

Master Technical Sergeant W. J. Burke, the "Ice Maker," is at present on ninety days' re-enlistment furlough and his duties are being carried on by Staff Sergeant W. A. Wells. Rumor says there will be two Burkes on his return.

Master Technical Sergeant Sava Kool says that if anyone has any carpenter work to do just let Gunner Sergeant Gid McFarland and Staff Sergeant Jean Goter know. They are the boys that will "fix" it.

Master Technical Sergeant Fred Turner is still at the post waterworks and is now right at home with the mules he is using to dredge the Chipawamsic.

First Sergeant Kiley is now making love to the "geisha girls" in China. Oh, how we envy you, Tom.

Now that General Butler has finished putting the Marine Corps on the eastern map — Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington (if you don't believe it, read the papers), we start to keep the home fires burning. This refrain comes from the firemen, especially.

Staff Sergeant Carl H. Johnson made the Marine Corps a Christmas present by shipping over on Christmas Eve. Now we are certain that everything will be O. K. in the Barracks, especially the plumbing and steam fitting. Staff Ser-

geant W. A. McArthur says the Frigidaires are not all they are cracked up to be and that he is overworked most of the time caring for them.

THIRD COMPANY, SIGNAL BATTALION, QUANTICO, VA.

By Cpl. James M. Gill

Our Commanding Officer, First Lieutenant James M. Smith, besides being the C. O., has additional duties as Mess Officer, Officer in Charge of Post Message Center, A. A. Q. M., Signal Battalion, and Officer in Charge of the Telephone Exchange and Telephone School.

The company administrative personnel consists of First Lieutenant James M. Smith, First Sergeant R. Szumigalski, and Cpl. James M. Gill, company clerk. We only need a company runner to complete our office force, and it looks as if we will have to bide our time, and await the next detail of musics from Parris Island, S. C.

Our chief activities are the Post Message Center and the Telephone Exchange. The men attached to the Telephone Exchange have many opportunities to learn telephone work, both as operators and telephone repairmen. To further their knowledge of telephony and enable them to master the theoretical and practical sides of telephony, men are selected every fall from the telephone personnel for training at the U. S. Army Signal School, Fort Monmouth, N. J. These men selected undergo a special course in telephone electricity lasting nine months. In the past, Marines who have been students at this school have made the grade, and we hope that they will continue to uphold the record set by the men who have gone before them.

At present the students from this organization attending the school are Private First Class Bolish J. Kozakewicz, Private William M. McElrath, and Private Donald E. Phillips.

Some of the recent transfers effected were: Cpl. Junior B. Broadus to Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.; Cpl. Claude L. Campbell, MB, Parris Island, S. C.; Pvt. Jack Bulik, 1st Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti; Cpl. William A. Meitzner, MB, NAD, Iona Island, N. Y.; Pvt. Lester Davis, Clerical School, MB, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa.; Pvt. Frederick Katz, 1st Brigade, Port au Prince, Haiti; Pfc. Paul J. McNeese, MB, NY, Washington, D. C.; Pvt. Horace W. Meeks, MD, American Legation, Peiping, China; and Privts. James A. Oliver, Giles E. O'Neal, and James A. Owings, to Second Brigade, Managua, Nicaragua.

Pvt. William F. William recently reenlisted for four years. Gy. Sgt. Plaut H. Smith, Pfc. Lucian J. Bowman, Privts. Emanuel A. Barton, Arnold G. Fischer, Jack C. Simpson, and Calvin W. Upton were detached to Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C., on special temporary duty in connection with telephone repair work at that post.

Some of the short timers to be paid off soon are Pfc. Ira H. Painter, Pfc. George R. Smith, Pvt. Elmer C. Myers, and First Sergeant R. Szumigalski.

The basketball season started off with a bang. The Signal Battalion was well represented by the Third and Eighty-Seventh Companies and won the first series of games played in the intra-post league, winning every game in a nine-game schedule to capture the trophy.

An article appeared in the January issue on the "Care and Feeding of Marines," and this writer would like to say that there is a considerable scarcity of

chicken dinners of late, and believe it due to the high price of chicken feed, and as a result we have wiry chickens, all legs, wings and necks.

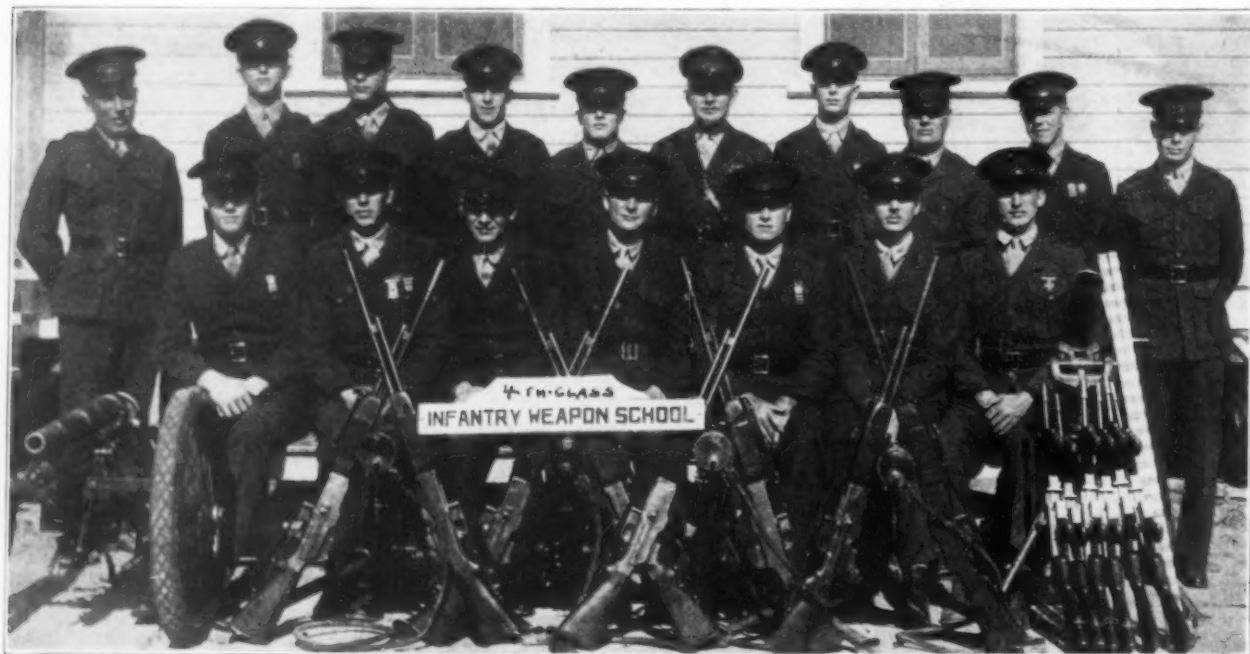
SERVICE COMPANY, 1ST MARINES, QUANTICO, VA.

By Makin

Fortunately, we are caught up with work enough now to hand in a line to "The Leatherneck." Service Company has been busy, oh, very busy, and we haven't had time to submit a thing. Our attention was called to our negligence the other day by a memorandum found in the company office. We have had a severe change of personnel of late, and while football season was in full swing we gave very little thought to "write-ups."

Due to his football ability, our company clerk went out and made the team and starred on the All-Quantico. Corporal Neil F. Young is his name, and after he did come back with all his glory, he was transferred to the Seventy-Fourth Company. What a break! We were all so angry we could crush grapes.

After Young went away, the company office nearly went on the rocks. Were it not for First Sergeant Simmons, Chemical (Private Carmichael, our present company clerk) would still be snowed under. Still in the company area are Private Hogan, the Battalion runner, and Corporal Roberto, the barracks police sergeant, who is getting to be called "The Broom Man." Every morning at reveille he swaggers or staggers out of the barracks with a load of brooms on his shoulder. "Pop" Rice, our other police sergeant, was transferred to Headquarters and Headquarters Company.



4th Class Infantry Weapons School, San Diego, Calif. Bottom row, left to right: Pfc. Sterling, Cpl. Bunn, Cpl. Loudon, Cpl. Herrman, Pfc. Raynes, Cpl. Price, Pfc. Brittman. Top row, left to right: Gy. Sgt. Hicks, Instructor, Pvt. Campbell, Cpl. Orr, Cpl. Richards, Pvt. Reed, 1st Lt. G. B. Beatty, School Officer, Pvt. Sedig, Sgt. Beck, Pvt. Drake, Pfc. Rowe, Instructor.

Sergeant Sauve has taken over the company property room, due to his talent in stacking sheets and dungarees so artistically.

Our old friends (?) who went to Nicaragua on electoral duty are back. Newell, Edwards and Hartman.

The reclamation's big clique is in full sway with Sergeant Puskarich at its head. Corporals Alberado and McCoy are his able assistants, and back him to the end. Several of the old 1930 Marines, such as Parker, Hulsey and Brookshire, like their jobs so well they keep clicking. The low-down on the reclamation is that it is nothing but a big "click."

"Et tu, Brute," is the cry hurled from the squadrooms at Naylor of the Depot as he sweeps down the stairs in the morning. Still better is "The Way of All Flesh" crooned at Moran as he swabs and swabs. The funniest thing in the Depot room is Private Savacool sitting on the radiator and grinning. Corporal Ruhl gets more dignified as the days go by.

Lots of the 1930 Marines, recruits, boots and what have they, have penetrated this far into the Corps. They come in, buy a bathrobe or a pair of house slippers, and are set to live like the rest of us Quantico old timers.

On the night of the 19th of December the Service Company gave a big dance in the Gym. It was big, because we had a couple of Quartermaster Sergeants on the committee with Sergeant Puskarich and Private Getz.

Attached during the month of December, was Captain W. W. Rogers, who is now commanding the company. We now have a strength of eleven officers (5 commissioned and 6 warrant) and 168 enlisted men.

TENTH MARINES NEWS

By Gray

How much wood would a wood saw saw, when a wood saw would saw wood? But soon these old barracks will all be cut into stove lengths, and artillery training for the summer maneuvers will start. The same instructors that attained a very high degree of efficiency on the maneuvers at Fort Meade last year are running section chiefs, gunners, and cannoners through drills on 75's, 155's, and Mountain Guns again this year.

Sergeant Major Frank P. Novick from Aircraft Squadrons, E. C. E. F., relieved Sergeant Major Johnnie C. Vaughan a short time ago. We are now known as the "Flying Tenth." Sergeant Major Vaughan is having his abdomen overhauled in the Naval Hospital at Washington, D. C. The saying "Once an Artilleryman, etc.," proves to be true. Although First Sergeant Earle E. Daniel has left our fold he can't seem to get away from high explosives. He went to MB., NAD., Dover, New Jersey. Gunner Sergeant John F. Letcher has just returned to the artillery from the big guns of the U. S. S. "Chester." Right two zero, Letcher. Sergeant Sloan M. Diaz, our far-famed pugilist, recently met with an accident (not pugilistic) that landed him in the hospital. But now he is back to duty and we hope he will be able to continue to carry our colors in future ring battles. The remaining artillerymen never miss chow call either.

MARINE DETACHMENT, U. S. S. "PITTSBURGH," SHANGHAI, CHINA

It's been quite a while since you heard from us, but the "Pittsburgh" is still carrying on as flagship of the Asiatic Fleet, and the Marine Detachment is still the largest on any U. S. vessel. We have 123 enlisted men and 4 officers.

We were glad to hear from the "Houston" in the last "Leatherneck" and she is going to have to go some during the next twenty-five years to equal the record of the "Pittsburgh."

The U. S. S. "Pittsburgh" is a cruiser of the second line. Her original name was the U. S. S. "Pennsylvania." Authorized in 1899, she was launched in August, 1903. Her normal displacement is 13,680 tons, length at water line 502 feet, beam 69½ feet, draught at full load displacement 26 feet, accepted speed 22 knots, officer and enlisted personnel strength 898 men.

During 1907-09 she made the world cruise with the Armored Cruiser Squadron. Eugene Ely, a pioneer flyer, was the first man to land an airplane on and fly one off her deck. The flying deck was constructed over the forward turret and the forecabin, and it was there that the experiment was successfully conducted. After the round the world cruise she served in the Pacific Fleet and performed her duties in a signal manner.

During the World War she was on patrol duty in South American waters. After the World War she was placed out of commission, but in October, 1922, she was again commissioned and sent to Europe as flagship of the Naval forces there. In Europe she visited ports in Egypt, Palestine, Syria, France, Italy, Sicily, Gibraltar, Sweden, Denmark, Estonia, Latvia, Germany, Scotland, Corsica, Crete, Wales, Yugoslavia, Greece, Albania, Malta, Tunisia, and Ireland. Then after four years, she was called back to New York preparatory to proceeding to China as flagship of the United States Asiatic Fleet. The longest homeward-bound pennant in recent years was on the "Pittsburgh" when she returned from four years' service as flagship of the American Forces in European Waters. This pennant was 900 feet long. In order to overcome the difficulty of flying the pennant, about fifty balloons were used to give it additional buoyancy. After the "Pittsburgh" returned to home waters every member of the crew received a part of this pennant as a keepsake.

In December, 1926, she arrived at Manila, P. I., and there relieved the U. S. S. "Huron" as flagship of the U. S. Asiatic Fleet. Since that time she has cruised up and down the China coast several times, has visited Japanese ports several times, and many ports in the Philippine Islands. Just now we are looking forward to a cruise to the Dutch East Indies and to crossing the line.

Her battery consists of four 8-inch, ten 6-inch, 8 three-inch, including two anti-aircraft guns, two 1-pounder and four 3-pounders. At the present time we man six of the 6-inch and all the 3-inch.

Lieutenant Colonel H. F. Wirgman is our Fleet Marine Officer. Captain D. R. Nimmer, the Commanding Officer of our Detachment, is ably assisted by Second Lieutenant J. W. Earnshaw and Second Lieutenant R. M. Victory.

Sergeant Major Rider has all the dope, and is a number one aid to the Colonel. You will see him at Portsmouth next cruise but not behind the bars. In the first sergeant's office, you will find our top sergeant, Layman, ready to listen to your sad story about anything, even why you must have your liberty card today to go ashore and see a man about a dog. Layman is almost ready to go out on twenty years. He also divides O. D. watches with Gunner Sergeant Hensley.

Our sergeants are: Armstrong, Bergquist, Feyrer, Goff, Hahselbruck, Sparks, Starr and Thomas, while the following are our "two piece" sergeants: Batson, Blanchard, Bland, Buddenhagen, Cado-nau, Cheuvront, Edwards, Harralson, Reiman, Thompson, Thornton and Wood. Quite a few of our non-coms are old timers. For instance, there's some doubt as to whether Sergeant Armstrong has ever done duty anywhere else but on the Big "P." We often catch him starting a story with, "Now when I was on the 'Pittsburgh' in Europe, etc." Sergeants Bergquist and Starr seem to like China pretty well. They were out here before, one or two cruises ago. While Sergeant Feyrer is wearing three hash marks, this is the first time he's traveled around much, having done most of his time at recruiting. Sergeant Bergquist is an old timer who has seen every country and clime with the Marines, and even Siberia with the Army. He says the "Pittsburgh" is better than Quilali.

Last spring the idea of carrying on a general excellence contest in athletics aboard the ship was conceived. Points toward the trophy are given in each sport, namely: Soccer, baseball, track, swimming, diving, boxing, wrestling, boat racing and now it's basketball. At the end of the contest the division with the highest score will have a banquet with all the trimmings at the expense of the ship's service.

The Fifth, or Marine division, was too numerous and looked dangerous, so we were classed as two divisions, 5A and 5B, formed by the first and second platoons, respectively.

Soccer was started in Shanghai, but the final games were played at the race-course in Tsingtao. The soccer team was composed of men from both platoons, as the split had not yet been made in our division. We won the championship, and the C-in-C's trophy.

Determining that we would have to show the Navy how it should be done, we started practicing with the whaleboat. Starting with an entirely green crew, the second platoon defeated every division but the third. We came out second best, and it should also be stated that most of the detachment were broke for a month.

The track meet gave us an opportunity to demonstrate to the Navy how to behave on land. The first platoon added 7 points to their score, and the second counted 7 1-3. Our closest competitor, the fourth division, was able to gather in 3 1-3 points.

And then came baseball. The great American game seemed to arouse everyone. Even the old timers came out and begged for a chance to play. Every division put out an unbeatable team, and turned out to watch it play. However, the second platoon's team won the C-in-C's trophy and is yet undefeated.

In swimming and diving we were able to take 1-3 of a point for each platoon.

The second division came to the front in this contest and walked or rather swam off with 4 2-3 points, taking nearly all the events. Although our skill was somewhat lacking, we had plenty of spirit and support. For example, the word was passed that for each man who swam around the ship, one fourth of a point would be added to his division's score. Every Marine who could swim, and some who couldn't, went over the boom. Sentries were kept busy tossing life jackets to those who had overestimated their ability, but eventually 49 Marines came paddling around from the opposite direction of their departure. But now, those points don't count, what luck!

When we entered the boxing competition, a stable of no mean size suddenly developed, and making up for its lack of experience with its willingness, put entries in every weight. But, as you all know, experience does count in the manly art of fisticuffs, and after the fourth and final elimination smoker, the first platoon found it had gained 1-3 of a point, and the second platoon 1 2-3 points. The first division was high, with 3 points. Private First Class Frisbey was winner in the welterweight class, Private First Class Wallace runner up in the lightweight class, Private First Class Geisler runner up in the middleweight class, and Private First Class Shotwell runner up in the heavy class.

In the wrestling, which was carried on in conjunction with the boxing, we fared about the same. Gunnery Sergeant Hensley was winner in the heavy class, Private Davies, runner-up in the lightweight, and Private First Class Potts runner-up in the welterweight class.

Basketball is now under way and we hope to have the winning team. If the second platoon team is as good as it looks, we need have no fear.

With basketball yet to be played, the second platoon finds itself with a score of 29 points. The third division is second in line, with 17 points, while the first platoon is holding down third place with 14 1-3 points. The other divisions are far, far behind.

The second platoon expects to eat at the expense of the ship's service in the near future. "Houston" Marines, you have something to work for, as our trophies will be yours when you relieve us. . . .

Among other innovations aboard the big "P," including the Marine deck force, we were surprised, last week, to find

our Marine officers, Second Lieutenant Earnshaw and Second Lieutenant Victory, standing Officer of the Deck watches on the quarterdeck. We'll have to do quite a little "crumbing-up" to get over the side in the future.

We had a four months' stay in Tsingtao and Chefoo during the summer. Tsingtao, built and developed by the Germans, is the summer playground of the East, and going over the hills and old forts, swimming at Strand Beach and doing the Russian places gave us plenty to do. At Chefoo we fired long and short range battle practice, and more than doubled our score of last year. Sergeant Cole and his crew on No. 2 anti-aircraft won an "E" and lots of prize money.

Just before we finished our summer's stay at Tsingtao, the "Pittsburgh" made a trip to Taku Bar. All Marines and sailors desiring to see Peiping were given five days' leave and sent up the river to Tientsin on a river boat. From there they took train to Peiping, where they were quartered at the Marine barracks. All those who made the trip returned with a good report of the sights to be seen, and broke out a lot of souvenirs and pictures to prove it. Let us mention that Five-Star beer is made in Peiping, and must be plenty cheap there.

Following is a list of promotions made in the past few months:

To first sergeant: B. Hughes. To sergeant: C. Goff and H. J. Thomas. To corporal: H. M. Cheuvront, I. M. Cado-nau, A. H. Bland, B. C. Blanchard, and P. F. Harralson. To private first class: S. R. Spahr, A. W. Wisner, B. Shelley, F. A. Johnson, D. F. Peronteau, A. H. Ford, A. A. Geisler, W. C. Frisbey, J. H. Gouger, C. E. Cleere, G. G. O'Dell, T. A. Bruacher, A. O. Bennett, S. J. Arbes, and H. A. Heckard.

We are looking forward to seeing our relief, the "Houston," next summer. A lot of us would like to go aboard her and perhaps we shall. In closing our little narrative, we will add that our next dispatch to "The Leatherneck" will not be as tardy as this.

Sez You!

Being the account of a peculiar "job" performed by Staff Sergeant Tom Baisden, and Gunnery Sergeant Earl Christy.

Can you tell a better one?

Send us an account of your most unusual, bona fide job, or the best story in your repertoire of an unusual experience of a Marine while on active duty.

If your story is true and accepted for publication, we will send you a year's subscription to "The Leatherneck."

Manuscripts should not exceed 1,000 words in length, 500 being preferable; should be typewritten, on one side of the paper only, and should be double spaced.

Four Marines were sitting in the kitchen of a dining car that formed part of a train parked on a siding near the railroad station of Vologda, Russia. Immediately ahead of the diner was a baggage car containing personal baggage of the personnel attached to the American Embassy to this erstwhile mighty empire, and also such records as had been removed from the Embassy building in Petrograd. This baggage car, and its contents, was the reason for the presence of the Marines in the diner—they were guarding it. On duty as diplomatic couriers, they had been held in Russia by orders of the Ambassador, in the emergency caused by the vicissitudes of the revolution. Evacuating Petrograd, the Embassy staff had reached Vologda, a junction of the Trans Siberian, Archangel, Moscow railroads, and while the Ambassador and his diplomatic staff were occupying temporary quarters in the town, the Marines were living on the train for the purpose mentioned.

On this particular occasion they were finishing a hot and heavy session of poker, and being about 11:00 p. m., were talking of turning in, when the door of the car was violently opened and the Ambassador's private secretary, Johnson by name, entered, bringing with him a blast of cold air and much snow. He was greeted with the usual exclamations and growls, and the query "What the heck do you want here this time o'night?" Shaking off a mighty accumulation of snow he replied, "His Excellency is over at the station and wants a trunk out of the baggage car." That sounds rather simple, but when due con-

SEND YOUR POST NEWS

to

THE LEATHERNECK

Washington, D. C.

THIS IS GENERAL ALARM WHO WAS WITH THE MARINES WHEN THEY DISCOVERED BOSTON THE FIRST TIME ~ THE WAR DEPT. RETIRED HIM THREE TIMES BUT HE IS STILL HERE ~ READ THE STORY



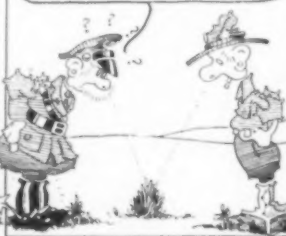
WELL! WELL! WELL! THERES MY FRIEND PRIVATE ZERO ~ HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE ~ HE'S BEEN STANDING IN THE SAME PLACE FOR AN HOUR - MAYBE HE LOST SOMETHING ~



LOSE SOMETHING! MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!



MY WORD! HE DONT EVEN ANSWER ME! THIS IS SERIOUS ~ COME ON BE A SPORT - TELL ME WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR!



SAME THING YOU ARE GENERAL ~ "MESS CALL" AND "PAYDAY"



sideration is given the fact that between the train and the station were ten rows of tracks containing a miscellaneous assortment of broken-down engines, coaches and box-cars, necessitating a passage over, under, through or around them to reach the station, and in addition there was a regular good old Russian blizzard in progress, the transfer of this trunk was going to incur a lot of labor and hardship. Well, it had to be accomplished, so the writer and Gunner Sergeant Christy put on the old fur-lined coat, muffler, gloves, and overshoes, and taking the key to the lock on the baggage car, staggered out into the night, and storm. The heavy gloves we wore made the unlocking process a bit complicated, but it was finally opened and the trunk dragged out onto the right-of-way. Then the job of pushing, shoving, dragging, and carrying the trunk to the station was taken care of, and we arrived in a very caustic frame of mind. Like most towns in Russia, Vologda was situated about two miles from the railroad station—reasons unknown—and the Old Man and his secretary had driven down from the town in a sleigh. This sleigh, and four others, were parked just across from the station, and we dumped the trunk on the back of the first one we reached.

In Russia it is always advisable to inquire from the driver of a conveyance as to how much he will charge for a certain journey, as he will always want about twice as much as it is worth, and expect, and enjoy, the argument that ensues, invariably complying with the request for a reduction in the fare asked. In this case it developed that the Old Man had paid three rubles (about thirty cents) for his trip from town, and before returning he told his secretary to ask the driver of the sleigh, on which we had deposited the trunk, how much he wanted for the trip back to town. When this was done the driver parted the whiskers over his mouth and replied "Five rubles." Off came the trunk and away we went to the next sleigh. The driver of this, as did the other three, wanted five rubles also. For the next ten minutes a merry and voluble discussion ensued as to the value of a sleigh ride from the railroad station to the town of Vologda, at which time we gained the conclusion that one driver had reduced his charge to four rubles. Even this did not suit the Old Man, who stormed and raved, and reiterated that he had come down for three rubles and that was all he was going to pay to go back.

While all this was going on, Christy and I had been patient onlookers, except when we were moving the trunk, but it finally got on Christy's nerves and drawing me to one side he said, "I guess we look like a couple of Eskimos, but believe me, Tom, I don't feel like one. I'm going to register a kick about this. Whatinell does he think we are, standing out here in a blinding snow storm at midnight while he chews the fat with a lot of Santa Clauses?" and going over to the group he said to the Old Man, "Get in, Mr. Ambassador, I'll pay the other ten cents." Some situation that. A multi-millionaire arguing with an ignorant peasant, being told by a Marine that he'd pay ten cents toward his fare. It kind of staggered the Old Man for, with a disgusted look, he got in the sleigh, together with his secretary and the trunk,



Briefing the News



EIGHT MARINES DIE

Much has happened in Nicaragua during the past month. From all reports, Sandino has returned to the country and is again making things uncomfortable for both Marines and Guardia.

Eight Marines were killed on 31 December, 1930, between Ocotal and Apali while peacefully repairing a telephone line recently put in commission, and two others wounded.

The patrol was commanded by Sergeant Arthur M. Perlang, of Port Lyons, Colorado. The leader of the insurgents is believed to have been Miguel Orteiz, one of Sandino's trusted lieutenants.

The dead:

Sergeant Arthur M. Perlang, Port Lyons, Colo.

Private Irving P. Aron, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Private Lambert Bush, Bay Minette, Ala.

Private Edward Elliott, Des Moines, Iowa.

Private Joseph Albert Harbaugh, Washington, Pa.

Private Frank Kosieradski, Buffalo, N. Y.

Private Richard J. Litz, Indianapolis, Ind.

Private Joseph Arthur McCarthy, Chillicothe, Mo.

The wounded:

Private Frank Austin Jackson, Lawrenceville, Ga.

Private Mack Hutcherson, Shreveport, La.

A farmer living near the scene of the fight heard the firing and rode to Ocotal and gave the alarm. A patrol of twenty-five men was rushed to their assistance immediately but the bandits had fled when they arrived.

Airplanes from Managua scoured the vicinity all New Year's Day, but no trace of the band was discovered. It is thought that they retreated across the border into Honduras.

Our condolences to the mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters, relatives and friends of the dead. They died like men, upholding to the last the traditions of our Country and our Corps.

COLONEL MARTI, SANDINO'S BACKER, MADE OUTCAST

According to an Associated Press dispatch from Los Angeles, Calif., dated 2 January, 1931, Colonel Augustin F. Marti, the military genius behind the Sandino rebellion in Nicaragua, found himself on that date in reality "a man without a country."

The dispatch goes on to say: "Colonel

and without another word was driven away.

Christy and I went over, under, through and around the miscellaneous assortment of broken-down transportation facilities to our own movable quarters, satisfied in our own minds that Christy's diplomatic (?) suggestion had been the means of finishing a job that only comes once in a lifetime, thank Heaven.

Marti arrived in Los Angeles on 31 December from San Salvador, where he was born, and sought permission to remain in the United States. His request was denied by the immigration authorities, who allowed him to disembark from a steamer to await a southbound vessel."

Colonel Marti has also been denied permission to live in Mexico and Nicaragua.

NICARAGUA ORDERS CADETS OUT AGAINST BANDITS

A dispatch from Managua, Nicaragua, via Tropical Radio to the New York Times, dated 4 January, 1931, announced that in order to throw every available force into the field against the bandits, National Guard Headquarters had decided to send to Ocotal the thirty-seven Nicaraguan cadets who have been in the cadet school at Managua learning the art of war from Marine instructors.

NEWS FOR MACHINE GUNNERS

Army officers, experimenting on machine guns at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds with ethylene glycol, a common chemical used to keep automobile radiators from freezing, found that they could be fired twice as long as formerly when it was used in the water jackets of the guns. It was also found that the fluid stops boiling almost as soon as firing ceases, whereas water will continue to boil for many minutes.

This news will be particularly welcome to aviators, for the new discovery, which is inexpensive and does not readily evaporate, should prove highly useful where a high rate of sustained fire is desired from water-cooled guns.

BODY AND SOUL FOR SALE!

The following letter, published in the Washington Times, says "stop, look, and listen, all ye short timers who are about to bid good-bye to a warm bunk and three square meals a day."

"Mr. Editor, do you know anyone who wants to invest in a human body and soul?

"I am for sale! I have tramped the streets of Washington from daylight until dark. I cannot get a job any place. I am a month behind with room rent. I have lived on three cans of beans a week for a month. Now I have less than a dollar in my pocket.

"Put yourself in my socks, Mr. Editor, what would you do? I am willing to work if I can get work. I am a good chauffeur, but I have no permit to drive and no money to get one.

"I am no office man, but can handle men; was a non-commissioned officer in the Marine Corps for eight out of 13 years' service and know that I have the ability to handle men on any job.

"But there is no job to be had. Now I am willing to sell myself to anyone. Doctor, scientist or anyone who wants to invest for the sum of \$500, purchaser to make his own terms.

An Ex-Marine."

Weigh this fact carefully, Mr. Short Timer: The Marine Corps will not con-

(Continued on page 44)

AROUND GALLEY FIRES

By "Doc" Clifford
Honorary Chaplain, U. S. M. C.



"Doc" Clifford
(Dawson Photo)

I have never seen Parris Island to better advantage than on my recent visit. It is nearly nine months since my last, and on arrival at Yemassee I was made acquainted with the fact that great changes had been made in the course of a conversation with Sergeant Clifford A. Heller, who is now in charge of

the duties of this receiving and sending portion of Parris Island's training establishment. This, however, did not give me the slightest idea of the really marvelous improvements which had been made.

First and foremost is the complete renovation and remodeling of the post chapel, the day school and playgrounds, all of which with their equipment are now in a more perfect condition than ever before in the history of the post. The Chaplain was most enthusiastic in his description of both the day and Sunday school advances which have taken place since the alterations have been made. The Chaplain is also delighted with the interest which is being taken in the S. S. work by both officers and enlisted personnel. He is himself one of the most conscientious men we have in the service where the work of the Chaplain is concerned and, of course, his personal supervision adds to the inspiration of all those who are especially concerned in this special work.

The Post Inn comes next in our round of visitation. Originally known as the Hostess House, it is now officially the "Post Inn," and under the able and efficient management of Mrs. Sergeant Richards has become a most comfortable hostelry, providing first class accommodation for the casual visitor, a real home for the parents and friends who visit the Island to see their sons, and a home-from-home for the Marines who wish to spend a quiet and restful evening rather than attend the lyceum for the usual picture program.

The Post lunchroom which on my last visit was crowded into a corner adjoining the postoffice, is now right across from the guard room, and is one of the most commodious, enticing and best managed lunch rooms or restaurants I have ever seen in the service, whether Army, Navy or Marine. Sergeant Emile A. Charpentier is the officer in charge and spares no effort to make and keep the place up to the highest standards of real service. The post exchange officers are to be congratulated on having under their direction such a trio of valuable adjuncts to the necessary comfort and

life of the post as the "Inn," the lunch room and the post exchange, each of which now rank in the highest class.

The roster of non-coms today in the post also contains a list of men with the finest of records, thus insuring splendid performance of duties with the least amount of overlap or friction. The four sergeant majors are: Post, Horace Larn; field, William F. Fritsche; recruit Bn., Lacey Moore, and the Rec. depot, Eugene F. Smith. In the pay office we find Quartermaster Sergeants Harvey A. Geiger and Paul A. Martin, while First Sergeants Lloyd A. Davenport, Edward Richards, Louis Vietern, and Frank Walcutt most creditably fill the necessary positions of the First Recruiting Battalion, Headquarters Company, "F" Company, Receiving Battalion, and post band leader respectively.

Gunnery Sergeants Daniel Donovan and William A. Kennedy are doing duty at the east wing, Charles M. Petrillo in post maintenance, John W. Miller in charge of M. S. R. A., and Howard E. Raley at the radio station. Staff Sergeant Raymond B. Quinn holds the position of acting personnel sergeant major.

The group of quartermaster sergeants also contain a list of well-known names, Herbert England and Homer J. Gravelle being in charge at the subsistence section and office; Francis M. Jackson, Class III property; Howard D. McKinney, clothing; John J. Westerle, purchase and finance office; Harvey C. Snyder, finance section; Louis A. Sullivan, maintenance section; Samuel G. Thompson, statistical section; Dayton R. Woods, purchase section, and Vernon A. Wilson, shipping and receiving. The master technical sergeants in charge of the garage and plumbing shops, respectively, are those expert workers, Edwin M. Nilson and Wm. J. O'Brien. Staff Sergeant Alexander Scott is in charge of the mechanical reclamation section, Supply Sergeant Charles R. Butt is responsible for the property store room, while Maurice C. Vallandingham is the responsible first sergeant. Some years ago I asked a couple of quartermaster sergeants what were the special duties of a Q. M. department as a whole, the reply being, "To see to everything in the post from the general's home and headquarters down to the smallest thing found necessary to efficiently run the post."

In view of the reply given I think that having commenced the New Year in fairly good shape we might for a moment consider for ourselves a recent contribution to the Florida "Times-Union" by Phil H. Armstrong, entitled,

"Little Things"

"It's the little things that go to make your day—

The little bit of cheer they hear you say.
The little word 'Hello,' maybe 'Good-bye,'
A moment for a handclasp or a sigh.

"The time it takes to place your hand upon

Somebody's shoulder as you hurry on.
The little gift you carry home to her—
The little things—a thousand will occur—
At home, at business—small—but how they count,

It's quality, you know, and not amount.

"A little child to greet you with a smile,

(Your own wee one to hold a little while.)

A pair of little arms around your neck,
A millionaire can't even write a check
To buy a thrill like that unless he's got
One of his own—a loving little tot.

"Oh, let us not despise the little things
They make up life and time moves on
swift wings."

Let us remember that the small things require expert attention just as much as the biggest things that demand our care.

The whole Corps expresses its heartfelt sympathy to the families of the eight Marines who lost their lives in the ambush attack on the last day of 1930. As is usually the case, the Marine patrol, under Sergeant Arthur M. Perlang, who were out repairing a telephone line between Ocotla and Apali, put up a most valiant fight although apparently far outnumbered by the bandits.

PEIPING PERSIFLAGE

By L. W. Haskin

Winter is with us now and certainly makes itself known. When those freezing winds blow in from the Gobi Desert, we are dawg-goned glad that uniforms, at present, include fur caps, overcoats and gloves. Walking post is no cinch.

The Mounted Detachment has blossomed forth in nifty blue breeches and show up like a million or two. Formerly, "the goat-riders" were at a disadvantage whenever we fell out for parade or inspection, because they had no dress blues and were forced to wear greens.

Corporal Stockton and his staff are busier than an Austin owner with a hornet for a back-seat driver getting pictures and articles for the Legation Guard News Annual that will be released January first. We are expecting an excellent book this year and, according to plans and reports of progress, we won't be disappointed.

We lost about thirty-five old timers on the November "Henderson," but gained an equal number of good men.

The basketball and ice hockey p'ings are up and basketball is well under way. Great interest is being taken in all sports, with basketball, volley ball and handball each having its own devotees. Ice hockey will start soon with the post team putting a strong club on the ice in this speedy sport.

The winter dances have been started at the Guard "Y" and are drawing record crowds for the recreation and pleasure offered through the interest of Mr. Ellis, the secretary, and the officers' wives who sponsor these events.

Captain Joseph A. Biello (MC), U. S. N., the genial and popular chief medical officer of the post, accompanied by his equally popular wife, left us December eighth, upon the arrival of his relief, Captain Robert G. Heiner, who comes to us from Quantico, Va.

Captain Richard Livingston, Company Commander of the 39th Company; Lieutenant J. G. Walraven, of the 62nd Company, and Sergeant W. E. Nunn, of the 62nd Company, recently were decorated with the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit and received the hearty congratulations of the entire command for this well-earned recognition of their exemplary service.

PARRIS ISLAND DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON

Through the untiring efforts of Brigadier General Lee, who is commanding the post, Parris Island witnessed the opening of the talks in the Lyceum on the night of the twentieth of December.

Then came Christmas and Santa Claus. The Lyceum was tastefully decorated with Christmas greens and there was a large tree for the gifts. The Post Exchange opened its heart, and incidentally its pocketbook, and provided presents for everyone. Finding it too hard to select a present for each individual, they gave each man a fifty cent "chit" on the exchange and let him make his own selection; consequently Frenchie's Cabaret was completely sold out. The children were not to be forgotten and the Exchange provided an interesting and appropriate gift for each of them. Midnight Mass was held at the Post Chapel Christmas morning by Father McEvoy and a Protestant service was held later by Chaplain Petzold.

New Year's Eve again witnessed the Lyceum in gala dress. The dance began at eight and reached the peak of enjoyment at midnight, thanks to First Sergeant Wilcutt's excellent orchestra, and to the fine music to which everyone danced. When the clock announced the arrival of the New Year pandemonium reigned for a while. All the whistles, bells and horns on the Island were giving tongue at once and each individual had a horn or other implement with which to join the celebration.

Later refreshments were served and dancing was resumed. The band, instead of being fatigued, seemed imbued with new energy and the music continued good until "Home, Sweet Home." The dance ended at one-thirty and most of the population of the Island went home, tired but happy.

THE STOEGER .22 CAL. ATTACHMENT FOR THE GOVERNMENT MODEL AUTOMATIC PISTOL

Ever since 1911 when the .45 cal. Colt's Automatic Pistol was adopted as the service pistol by the War Department, there has been a growing demand for a sub-calibre device which would adapt the pistol for the .22 cal. long rifle ammunition.

Various attempts have been made from time to time to meet this demand. Among the first of the devices to be tried was the auxiliary or inserted barrel. The auxiliary barrel has been used successfully in many large bore weapons, but as applied to the Government Model

of loading and extracting the empty shell was also slow and awkward.

Several years ago the Colt Company seriously considered the idea of supplying an interchangeable .22 cal. barrel for the service pistol. Several experimental arms were specially made for testing and demonstration, but difficulties were encountered in interchangeability in addition to that of the sights, and that plan was finally abandoned as impracticable.

Various reduced loads in the regulation shell have also been tested, and while such charges are perfectly feasible in the 1917 revolvers chambered for the service shell, the reduced charges fail to operate the automatic mechanism and are unsatisfactory in the service pistol.

The Stoeger attachment will be ready for distribution shortly after February 15. It is a recent invention of Messrs. A. F. Stoeger, Jr., and H. C. King of 509 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City, who gave the writer an opportunity to examine and



Attached to .45 Pistol

fire a sample weapon that had been made up specially for demonstration purposes.

The illustration shows the device mounted on the receiver of the automatic pistol with action open ready for loading. The change to .22 cal. can be made in a few minutes, without tools. No fitting is required.

As will be noted, the Attachment replaces the slide and barrel of the automatic pistol. It fits into the same track of the receiver that the slide occupied and is locked in place by the same slide stop (pin).

The action is operated by pushing a thumb piece near the breech, which releases the barrel catch and allows the barrel to tip up automatically as shown. An automatic extractor starts the empty shell out of the chamber as the barrel tips up and then retreats, leaving the shell project from the barrel for easy and convenient removal.

A neat leather case can also be supplied in which the attachment may be carried on a belt. This case also serves as a convenient and safe receptacle for the slide, barrel, etc., of the automatic pistol while the .22 cal. device is in service.

The retail price of the Attachment, complete, is \$15.00; the leather case, \$1.

The Stoeger Attachment overcomes all the difficulties of the former devices. It is easy and pleasant to operate; all the parts are readily accessible for inspection, cleaning and oiling; there are no sharp edges or corners to cut or lacerate the hands in manipulating it. It differs from any of the adapters that have been

offered for sale in the past in that it is completely self-contained—there being no nuts, screws or other essential loose small parts that are so liable to be lost or mislaid. It has its own independent sight equipment which has the same appearance when aiming as the regulation sights on the service pistol; but the rear sight is set in a dove-tail which permits adjustment for windage if desired.



Leather Case

The lines, sights, weight and balance of the service pistol have been substantially duplicated so that practice shooting with the attachment should simulate as closely as possible practice with the service weapon. This feature also permits the carrying of the pistol with the .22 cal. equipment in the regulation holsters.

Other unique features and advantages that fit it specially for service requirements may be summarized as follows:

Safety.—The simple tip-up action is readily comprehended even by the novice. All the safeties provided for the automatic pistol function also for the single shot attachment. The combined result is a weapon so safe to manipulate and fire that accidental discharge is impossible.

Economy.—The cost of the attachment is only about one-half the cost of a pistol of equal quality, while the cost of the ammunition is only about one-eighth that of the regulation. With ordinary use and care, the attachment should last a lifetime.

The same trigger pull, grip and "feel" are preserved for the .32 cal. attachment by utilizing the receiver, stocks and lock of the automatic pistol. This feature will appeal strongly to those who have devoted time and expense to develop a good and satisfactory trigger pull for their weapons.

Superior accuracy.—The .22 cal. long rifle cartridge is superbly accurate, as is well known. With the sights mounted on fixed (instead of moving) parts the dispersion error due to the moving barrel and slide is eliminated. The lighter report and almost imperceptible recoil also make for closer grouping of shots with the .22 cal. attachment and reduces to a minimum the tendency to flinch—a bad habit that the recruit almost invariably acquires when obliged to fire the regulation ammunition. Target practice for the recruit instead of a necessary routine ordeal with the regulation ammunition, with the .22 cal. device becomes an interesting and enjoyable sport.

The inexpensive and pleasant target shooting which this attachment will make possible to all owners of the .45 and super .38 automatic pistols should result in largely augmented interest in that branch of the shooting game and develop a multitude of fine pistol shots.

The attachment also serves to convert the heavy automatic pistols into "handy guns" for rodents, small game, etc., thus opening a large new field of usefulness for those weapons.



The Stoeger Attachment

Automatic Pistol it failed to give satisfaction because the inserted barrel when anchored in position was seldom in correct alignment with the fixed sights on the slide of the automatic pistol; and the sights could not be changed without spoiling their alignment for the regulation charge. Consequently, whenever this difficulty presented itself the only course to follow was to "allow" for the error in aiming the piece. The opera-

OUT OF THE BRIG

By LOU WYLIE



Lou Wylie

Dear Fellows:
Well, as the little negro girl remarked when her Sunday School teacher said it had been 2,000 years since the death of Christ, "How Tempus do fugit." Here it is February again, and next month is March, and the next is April and then there is May, and right before we know

it, it is summer, which reminds us of the story of the irritable old lady who got up one Monday morning and started getting the soiled clothes together for the wash. For some reason or other she couldn't get started and after bustling fruitlessly about the house, she wailed "here it is Monday, tomorrow is Tuesday, the next day Wednesday, then it will be Thursday, and, oh, my soul, Friday and I haven't even got my laundry done." After which smot creeks, let's get busy about the job of getting out a column.

By the time this reaches you, most of you fellows in the fleet will be out at Guantanamo, or Panama, or wherever you go about this time each year, unless of course you get sent back to Nicaragua, and you'll be grumbling about this, and that, and something else again, while we sit up here, hemmed in by skyscrapers, deafened by subways, and smothered under the smoke and soot of the city. Bread lines will still probably be the vogue here, with folks wrestling each other this way and that to be next to get the Salvation Army beef stew and java handout. And in a lot of those lines there will be a lot of ex-service men who want jobs and can't get them. Perhaps some of them will be Marines. There have been a number of them already given assistance out Bay Ridge way, with their families, since this business depression started. Still, you fellows, as we said before, will in all likelihood find something to grumble about. Service men are like that. So are all the fellows we have met who are out of the service. About the nearest remedy we can suggest to you fellows who are in the Corps, and not pleased with the way things are going, and you chaps who have been and are out, and are in the same fix, is that you all get busy and get into the Marine Corps League. With everybody who is eligible to belong to the league signed up, and an active member, the league could get sufficient representation at Washington to do a mighty lot for you both in and out of the service. The league asks only that it be allowed to serve the Corps, and its individual members, or ex-Marines, in every way that it can. Right now it is going quietly about getting up money to erect a monument to the Marines who died "over there." The monument is to be erected at Lucy le Bocage, France, and only by

Marines, which is a sample of the work the league is undertaking despite the fact that it is not even getting a hundredth part of the support the officers and men of the Corps should give it. Just think, if you fellows in the service were to actually get enthusiastic over the league to the point that it began to be felt outside the Corps, and ex-Marines on the outside began to get a yearning to get in touch with the outfit again, and started joining in appreciable numbers, what a tremendous amount of power you all would have. Look at the American Legion and the things it accomplishes and you can get an idea of what can be done when fellows stick together, and work for their own good. Think of all the newspaper men, the politicians, the professional men, and, well, the number of fellows in every State who would just be plain voters, and you can think of the vast amount of influence you could have. And all by simply displaying a little interest in an organization that asks little enough of you, and despite the lack of interest most of you are showing in it, is still going calmly along, doing everything in its power to further your interests.

Just in case you really don't know anything about the league and would like some first-hand information, suppose you drop its National Commandant, W. Karl Lations, 108 Forest St., Worcester, Mass., a line and ask him for the information you desire about the league. This columner is sure that the answer will bear out just the idea she is trying to get across to you today, that for your own good, in or out of the Corps, you should lend the league your support. You can make that glorious old slogan "Once a Marine, Always a Marine" mean even more than it does and the quickest, surest way to do it is by taking the Marine Corps League a bit more seriously.

There having been time out while this columner went back for "seconds" on the last of the home-made Louisiana fruit cake sent up this way Christmas by the girl friend's mother, the column may proceed, at a slower, but none less enthusiastic pace. We will resume with some high spots in the life of an "occasional" New Yorker: Speeding up to Yonkers on a red-hot murder story, with the Daily News (tab) police reporter, Teddy Prager, passing innumerable red lights and just missing, or just getting missed by so many speeding taxis that we lost count. . . . Our brilliant reply to the same Teddy Prager's question of what we thought of Floyd Gibbons . . . that personally we would much prefer a guy who would give a girl a break on the talk every now and then . . . and our discovering the tall, silent youth in the back seat was the nephew of Floyd Gibbons . . . the taxicab in which we were speeding to the Christmas ball at Fort Hamilton . . . and the open manhole that it struck (the taxi), and our non-stop flight to the top of the cab . . . and subsequent piling up in the middle of the floor, new red evening dress . . . corsage and all . . . our confiding to the tall, stately old gentleman in a Tuxedo with whom we were dancing that a Paul Jones was the only way to break the ice at a dry party, and his heartily agreeing with us . . . and our finding out later that he was a general . . . the

ex-Marine cab-driver who hacks in front of the paper where this columner plugs news, and his kind offer of his ticket to the Railroad Trainmen's ball . . . which he couldn't attend on account of having to work . . . the \$40 a month cut that happened to the pay envelope . . . the two pair of vampish earrings that came in to us on the Christmas tide . . . the girl friend's flitting to the village and our having to readjust ourselves to living alone after four years . . . which isn't so hard to do once one realizes they can pound the typewriter until day-break . . . and with no sleepy, protesting voice from the next room . . . the book that in an excess of energy this columner wrote . . . and which lays gathering dust and unnoticed . . . on some publisher's desk . . . the swanky Christmas cards Col. Greene sent out . . . and the mention we got in Lou Sobol's Broadway chatter column in the Graphic Tab.

* * * * *

What might be considered this columner's favorite yarn is one that the girl friend brought back after a recent trip to Louisiana. It concerns a Jap, who, with his family, had migrated to the rice country of the Delta. He had no money but obtained sufficient credit to get some farming implements, and a crop planted. Then came the high water of several years ago, and when the Mississippi River levee broke his house and crop were swept away to the Gulf, and his family with it. A year later, when his notes began to get past due the banks started writing him some pretty hot dunning letters. He finally could stand it no longer so sat down and wrote the most persistent of his creditors:

Honored Sir:

When the high water come, my house, my crop and all my farming implements are swept away. With them go my family, which are drowned. My God, but I am annoyed.

Humbly yours,

* * * * *

Speaking of ex-service men, as nobody was, any of you chaps who were in New York over the holidays and happened to see an automobile wending its way through Manhattan traffic near 42nd St., one night just before Christmas while someone, hardly discernible through the flying snow flakes, sat in the rear of the car tooting loudly and lustily on a bugle, shouldn't have the idea that the chap in question had escaped from Mattewan, or was selling hot waffles. It was the Daily News' Mr. George Kenney, who occupies a seat on that tab's city desk, who was a bugler in some outfit or another during 1918, and who had bought his son a bugle for Christmas, which he was keeping over at his office until the eventful night, so that he could get in a few good blows on it himself, between which he discoursed on cooties, mademoiselles, and other incidents of the service that the sound of the bugle brought to mind.

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE



UNITED SERVICE ORGANIZATION. HEARS CAPTAIN ALTON PARKER, U. S. M. C. R., TELL OF FLIGHT TO POLE WITH BYRD

By Owen E. Jensen

Declaring before a meeting of the Army-Navy Marine Corps Association of Los Angeles, held at the Alexandria Hotel on Friday evening, December 19, that "commercial aviation is the nation's best medium for national defense among peace-time activities," Captain Alton B. Parker, U. S. M. C. R., told of some interesting sidelights which occurred on Byrd's recent expedition which resulted in the flight over the South Pole. Captain Parker was one of the pilots with the expedition and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for achieving "one of the outstanding flights of the expedition" as the citation reads.

Captain Parker also gave high praise to the radio and said that it was the greatest single contribution the expedition had which previous arctic and antarctic explorers lacked.

Captain Parker also told interestingly of the more human side of the expedition and recited many incidents which theretofore had not been made public.

Lieutenant Colonel Wm. E. Upshur, U. S. M. C., preceded Captain Parker. He spoke of the events leading up to participation by the United States in the affairs of Haiti. Colonel Upshur discounted the stories of native Voodoo practices and attributed them to the imagination of imaginative persons who had merely witnessed an ordinary celebration of the natives much "as the white man is prone to gather Saturday night parties." Colonel Upshur is Fleet Marine Officer of the Battle Fleet.

Defending the people of Haiti, Colonel Upshur said, "the Haitians are a kindly, loving and thoroughly friendly people. They are ignorant, in the main, and superstitious. However, the upper classes are among the most cultured of people, intelligent, resourceful and progressive, perfectly capable of keeping peace in their country with their own Haitian constabulary developed by the Marine Corps."

Daily S. Stafford, judge of the Superior Court of Los Angeles and former California State commander of the American Legion, said that when government began to use the methods of business and science in the conduct of its affairs, the evils of democracy would disappear.

Colonel Harcourt Hervey, commanding the 160th Infantry, California National Guard, with headquarters at Los Angeles, told of the constant training of officers and men of the guard, preparing them for efficient participation in cases of national emergency.

The meeting was presided over by Lieutenant Colonel LeRoy F. Smith,

Inf.-Res. president of the association. A number of Marine Corps officers, regular and reserve, attended the meeting.

PART OF YOUR JOB

By Major S. D. Sugar, U. S. M. C. R.

Have you forgotten the pleasant thrill that came when you first read your commission and saw that the President "reposed special trust and confidence" in your "patriotism, valor and fidelity?"

Are you justifying that trust?

The Reserve is still a comparatively new and uncertain thing. But, out of the mist of uncertainty, rises one clear-cut fact. The Reserve officer has special duties to perform.

By taking the oath, each officer pledges himself to support our present system of national defense. But how much actual support does one give when one simply accepts a commission and does nothing more? Support is active, not passive. The man who watches a gang of building wreckers at work can hardly be said to support the building.

In your particular case, the building wreckers are the swarm of Bolsheviks, radicals, "pinks" and pacifists who are becoming increasingly voluble and aggressive every day. Some attack the foundations of representative government. Others seek to tear off the roof of national defense. Their activities are varied, but their purpose is unified—to destroy the building.

If you doubt this, try an experiment. Write "The American Civil Liberties Union," 100 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and ask to have your name put on the free mailing list of their monthly, "Bulletin for Action." It will cost you nothing and you will see for yourself how efficiently this radical organization functions in directing its attacks on the weak-kneed members of Congress.

Part of your job is to see that our national edifice is not destroyed. You would do your part in stopping invasion or insurrection. But why wait for such a crisis? Why not spend some time in preventing it from happening?

As an individual, you can exert some pressure on your representatives in Congress. But, more than that, your duty is to ally yourself with some one of the organizations which are striving to maintain in the national structure intact. The American Legion, the Reserve Officers Association, the Sons of the American Revolution—it makes no difference—they are all doing the same work. But they should be getting your support and, as a citizen, you should make sure that subversive activities in your home town are not infecting the community.

There is plenty of work to be done, out of uniform, to keep America peaceful and secure. Are you—an officer—justifying that trust in your "Patriotism, valor and fidelity?"

NICNAKING WITH THE 414TH COMPANY, 19TH REGIMENT

By H. J. L.

Last month we boasted that we would win the trophy in a competition with the companies of the First Battalion. The boast became a fact on the night of December 13th. The dance and drill was held aboard the U. S. S. "Illinois." The boys were a bit nervous before we went on to do our bit before the high command, but all the nervousness left when Lieutenant Lindlaw (C. O. of 414) gave the command to "fall in." Other commands followed and we went on and off. Just before dancing Major Krulwich announced the judges had unanimously awarded the trophy to this company. The company wishes to thank the judges and the untiring efforts of Major Krulwich who planned and made a success of the evening. It was also announced the Philadelphia and Westchester companies have challenged us for another competition.

Lieutenant Lindlaw received the trophy for the company while excitement ran high in the 414 dressing room. This was the first review we have entered and were all well pleased with ourselves and the prize. The winning squad was under Corporal Ranke, the rest are—LaChance, Timoney, Wilkens, Schult, T. Pennington, B. Pennington, Rausch and Levins. We will accept the challenges at a future date.

Now that the company is the "crack company" of the First Battalion, we will tell of some of the "crack"(ed) members. Private "Windy" Espisito was aboard but had trouble finding a playmate his size. Corporal "Colonel" Wyppler brought two playmates aboard but, alas, both were too tall for "Windy." Private "Sun-burn" Murphy was afraid to come. He thought the street lamps too bright and might cause blisters. Private "Seven n' a Half" Barton doesn't know anything about a rifle and knew no one would play cards so he stayed away. If there is a competition at cards "Seven n' a Half" is our entry. After the dance the boys piled into Corporal "Cowboy" Ranke's hack and at the first stop a can opener was needed to get them out. The writer wants to know how "Cowboy" likes driving around Noo Yawk with a load of howling maniacs behind him. Some of the other cracks are Gunnery Sergeant "Mussolini" Cotrufo, Sergeant "English" Wilkens, Sergeant "Ferocious" Ferrusio (maybe it's spelt wrong), Sergeant "Slim" Timoney and the privates are so badly cracked they can't be kept together long enough to find out anything about them.

We would like to start a rifle and pistol team but in this big city of New York we can't find a range available. The Co. B. Association held the election of officers and the following were elected for 1931: President, Gunnery Sergeant Cotrufo; vice president, Corporal

(Continued on page 44)



Published each month by The United States Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 10th of month preceding date of issue.

Editor and Publisher, First Lieutenant Gordon Hall, U. S. Marine Corps. Staff: Gunnery Sergeant James M. Frost, Sergeant Frank H. Renfrow, Private First Class Paul D. Horn, Private Colin R. Stuart, Private William B. Edmondson.

Marine Corps Institute

DURING the past fiscal year the Marine Corps Institute continued its general policy of furnishing correspondence instruction to officers and men of the Marine Corps. An increase was noted in the number of active students and graduates as compared with the preceding year.

One of the important achievements of the Marine Corps Institute during the past year was the preparation of a manual of accounting for post exchange and morale funds which was approved and accepted by these headquarters on June 19, 1930, in lieu of the present bookkeeping course which officers are required to take in accordance with article 1-10, Marine Corps Manual. The new course is being printed and will be available for distribution in the near future.

The Marine Corps Institute furnished 400 copies of the first volume of the Spanish course to the Marines and naval forces on duty with the Nicaraguan Electoral Commission.

A revised second lieutenant's preparatory course which conforms to the requirements of the increased scope of the examination for appointment to the class of candidates for commission is now in use and is available for those interested. This course has received the approval of these headquarters and will be accepted as the equivalent of a high-school education in meeting this requirement for appointment to the class of candidates for commission.

The Marine Corps Institute, in cooperation with the International Correspondence Schools, added a standard high-school course to its curriculum. This course is the practical equivalent of a 4-year resident high-school course, and makes it possible for any Marine who was unable to attend high school upon graduation from grammar school to continue his education.

Through the initiative of the Marine Corps Institute, the International Correspondence Schools are preparing a complete course in aviation, which will be available in the near future. This course will include texts on aircraft engines, mechanics, and piloting. It is believed that this course will be welcomed by the large number of Marines interested in aviation.

Summarized Statement For Year

Number of students on rolls July 1, 1929.....	5,693
Number of students enrolled during year.....	3,813
Number of students disenrolled during year.....	3,040
Number of students on rolls June 30, 1930.....	6,466
Number of graduates during year.....	332
Average percentage of activity.....	18.6

Keep Your Government Insurance

THE following is the substance of a letter received from the National Rehabilitation Committee of the American Legion, and is brought to the attention of the service in order that all may fully realize the importance of retaining their government insurance:

"The National Rehabilitation Committee of the American Legion has been informed that some officers and enlisted men of the Marine Corps are applying for the cash surrender values of their Government Life Insurance policies. I do not question the right of any policyholder to do what he pleases with his insurance, but the use of insurance cash for other purposes frequently results to the detriment of the policyholder and his beneficiary.

"An insurance contract cannot be given them more advantageous than that offered by the Government. The Govern-

ment pays all costs of administration, and no additional premium is charged for the total permanent disability benefits, which feature is not limited as to the age when total permanent disability may occur, so that it can be readily seen that Government Insurance is issued at actually less than cost. There is no legal reserve level premium participating insurance, providing equal benefits with an equal guarantee of safety, offered at a premium rate as low as the Government rate. It is conceded generally that when insurance has been continued on a level premium basis for a sufficient period to provide an accumulated cash value, such insurance cannot be replaced at an advantage to the insured, and if an insurance contract is offered in lieu of Government Insurance it is suggested for the benefit of officers and men, and everyone entitled to Government Insurance, that they obtain the proposition in writing, with a specimen policy, and forward it to the Bureau in order that comparative analysis can be made and a statement prepared for the information of the policyholder.

"Government Insurance has been variously described by high officials of well-known insurance companies as 'The World's safest Insurance'—'One of the wisest and kindest provisions * * * at a lower rate than could be offered by any insurance company of America,' while the Executive Committee of the Association of Life Insurance Presidents several years ago adopted a resolution declaring it to be their opinion 'that it is to the advantage of every soldier and sailor to keep in force such insurance as he may have effected.'"

Additional Information on Government Insurance

Recent legislation by the Congress permits the United States to grant, upon application to the Veterans' Bureau and payment of the initial premium, Government Life Insurance, in any multiple of \$500 and not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$10,000 to any Veteran of the World War who has heretofore applied for or has been eligible to apply for, Government Insurance, provided that such person is in good health and furnishes evidence satisfactory to the Director to that effect.

All officers and enlisted men entering the service today have the privilege of applying for Government Insurance within 120 days from enlistment and without medical examination.

The Government is offering seven popular plans for insurance to meet the needs of personnel of the service. The policies participate in dividends and the premiums are based on the net rate and do not include any extra charge to cover the cost of administration. Further, the insured may designate any person, firm, corporation or legal entity as the beneficiary under his policy, either individually or as trustee. To date more than thirty-five million dollars in dividends have been distributed to holders of Government Insurance; there are approximately 650,000 policyholders with insurance in force in excess of three billion dollars.

Detailed information may be obtained from all Assistant Paymasters or their Deputies in the United States or in Foreign Countries.

Maneuvers To Pivot On Canals

AS this is written, the mighty Atlantic and Pacific Fleets of the United States are steaming down the eastern and western seaboard of North America for their annual war games in tropical waters.

Marine detachments aboard the great and little battle wagons are cleaning their guns and going through practice drills of every description in preparation for the fray between the "Blue" and "Black" fleets. No doubt they are all grumbling and growling, as all good Devil dogs are wont to do when happy, and limbering up their more or less rusty joints for action.

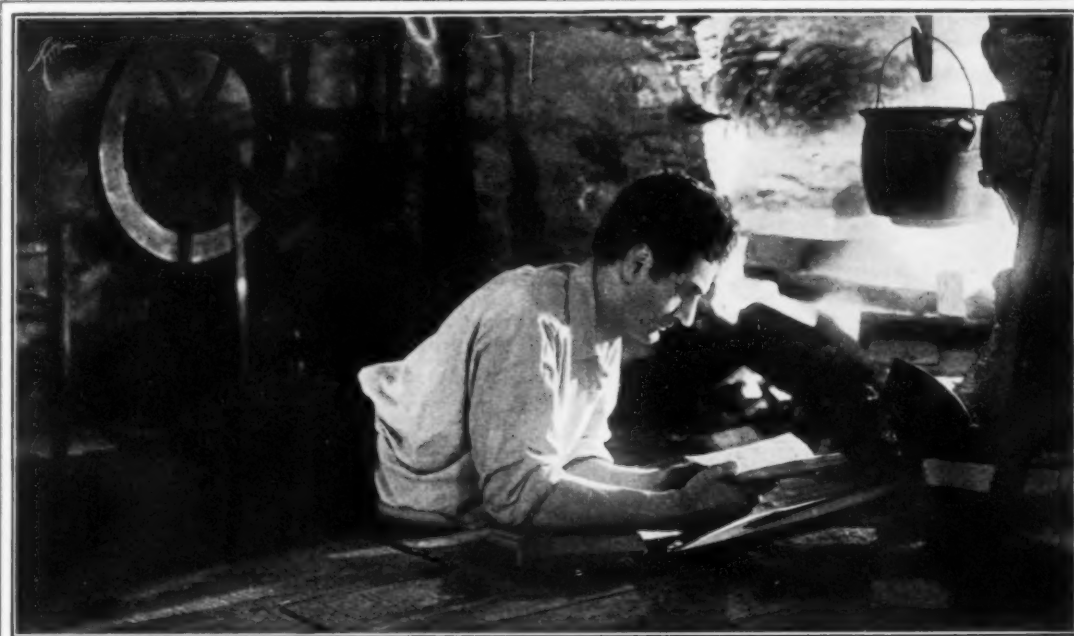
This year the fleets will assume that the proposed Nicaraguan Canal has been completed and the "Blue" fleet will attempt to defend it and the Panama Canal at the same time against the onslaughts of the "Black" fleet.

No doubt many Marines on board the ships who served in Nicaragua will again catch a glimpse of Greytown, at the mouth of the San Juan River, or Brito, at the western terminus of the Canal, and will recall to mind the good and bad times they had in the interior of that romantic land.

While we sit here in the office of "The Leatherneck" speculating about what they are doing, they will be living life and seeing at first hand one of the most stupendous naval games ever staged in the history of the world. Even the "Los Angeles," giant airship of the Navy, will be on hand, and it is said that flights of airplanes will darken the sky when the games get in full swing.

Heigh-ho, for the Spanish Main! We'll be with you in spirit, boys, while we fidget here in a swivel chair.

THE UNIVERSITY of the NIGHT



THE YOUNG LINCOLN, poring over borrowed schoolbooks far into the night—seeking in the dim light of his log fire the transforming light of knowledge—eager to grow—eager to do—here is a picture that has touched the hearts of men in every country on the earth—here is an example which, for threescore years, has inspired the man who strives against the odds of circumstance to make his place in the world.

Tonight, in cities and towns and villages, on isolated farms and on the seven seas—thousands of men will drop their daily labors to fight, beneath the lamp, the battle that Lincoln fought—to wring from the hours of the night the education of which circumstance deprived them in the days when they might have gone to school.

Up from the mines, down from the masts of ships, from behind counters and plows, from chauffeurs' seats and

engine cabs, from factories and offices—from all the places where men work they will go home and take up their books because they yearn to grow, because they seek higher training, greater skill, more responsibility, lives more profitable, and work more satisfying.

Two generations ago these men, some of them married, all of them with a living to earn by day, would have had no place to turn for the courses of study and the personal guidance they need.

But in response to their want a school was founded—a school that goes to them no matter where they are—a school whose courses are prepared by the foremost authorities, whose textbooks are written for study in the home, whose instructors guide their students by personal correspondence.

Beginning with a single course in coal mining, the International Correspondence Schools have grown today

to an institution with 241 standard courses and scores of special courses, covering practically every technical and business subject.

In the thirty-eight years of its history the I. C. S. has furnished instruction to nearly four million men. Many of them now occupy positions of leadership in their fields. Most of them have been helped to greater earning power, to higher skill or craftsmanship, to the added character and good citizenship that come with increased knowledge.

For the most part, these Scranton Schools have served men who could have been served by no other type of educational medium. They have served a larger number, and in a greater number of fields, than any other educational institution.

If you wish to learn more about the work of the I. C. S., write for the booklet, "The Business of Building Men."

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

FOUNDED 1891
SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA

MEMBER, NATIONAL
HOME STUDY COUNCIL



FRIEND OF THE STORK

The doctor of a country village had two children who were acknowledged by the inhabitants as being the prettiest little girls in the district.

While the two children were out walking one day, they happened to pass quite near two small boys; one lived in the village and the other was a visitor.

"I say," said the latter to his friend, "who are those little girls?"

"They are the doctor's children," replied the village boy. "He always keeps the best for himself."—*Montreal Star.*

"Are you positive the defendant was drunk?"

"Well, your honor, I saw him put a penny in the patrol box and then he looked up at the courthouse clock and roared 'Heavens! I've lost 12 pounds.'"

Passing through a military hospital, a distinguished visitor saw a horribly wounded private from one of the Irish regiments.

"When are you going to send that man back to the States?" he inquired.

"He ain't going back to the States—he's going back to the front," an orderly informed him.

"Back to the front?" exclaimed the visitor, "but man he's in awful shape."

"Yes," replied the orderly, "and he thinks he knows who done it."—*The Shrapnel.*

Judge: "Who was driving when you hit that car?"

Drunk (triumphantly): "None of us; we was all on the back seat."—*Le Parlez Vous.*

"What's the first thing you do when cleaning your rifle?" the sergeant demanded.

"Look at the number," said the newcomer.

"Oh," barked the sergeant, "and what's the big idea?"

"To make sure I don't clean someone else's."—*Pele Mele, Paris.*

Mountaineer (to three-year-old son)—"Ezry, quit pointin' that thar gun at yore little brother. Hit might go off and kill one of them chickens he's playin' with."—*Alabama Cajoler.*

A HORSE OF ANOTHER COLOR

Customer (in a book store): I want a good book for a doctor friend of mine.

Salesperson: How about this Ibanez—"Mare Nostrum?"

Customer: No, I guess not. My friend is a dentist, not a veterinarian.

—*Cartoons.*

"So you were in the World War, were you? In what particular battles did you fight?"

"Oh, I wasn't particular. I took 'em as they came."—*Laughs.*



Inquisitive Old Lady: "What is that strange thing you have strapped on?"

Flyer: "That's my parachute; in case anything happens to the ship and I have to jump."

I. O. L.: "Hmmm. 'Twouldn't do you much good if you landed on your head, would it?"

A gentleman called at a Chinese laundry emporium for his linen. On receiving the package, he noticed some Chinese ideographs on the bundle. Pointing to them, he said to the proprietor:

"My name, I presume, in Chinese."

"No name; 'scliption," blandly replied the son of a mandarin. "Say 'li'l' ol' man closs-eyed no teet."—*Oklahoma Sea Bag.*

TWO HEARTS THAT BEAT AS ONE

"I am a woman of few words," announced the haughty mistress to the new maid. "If I beckon with my finger, that means come."

"Suits me, mum," replied the girl. "I'm a woman of few words myself. If I shake me head, that means I ain't comin'."—*Sidmouth Observer.*

German officer (to machine gun sergeant): Well, why aren't you firing?

Sergeant: A flag of truce, Herr Lieutenant.

Officer: What do they want?

Sergeant: The Americans want to know if we'll trade four Gott Mit Uns belt buckles for a couple of colonels and a can of Karo syrup.—*Foreign Service.*

Sandy bought two tickets for a raffle and won a very expensive car. When his friends rushed to congratulate him they found him looking as miserable as could be.

"Why, mon, what's the matter wi' ye?" they asked.

"It's that second ticket. Why I ever bought it I can not imagine."—*Kablegram.*

Lawyer: "Had you complete command of yourself at the time?"

Witness: "No, sir; my wife was with me."—*The Humorist.*

Tommy—"Pa, you remember you promised to give me \$5 if I passed in school this year?"

Pa—"Yes, Tommy."

Tommy—"Well, you ain't gonna have that expense."—*Exchange.*

Heavy—The Navy is getting just like the Garden of Eden.

Black—All right, crack wise.

Heavy—The more leaves, the less liberty.—*U. S. N. W.*

"Geraldine, I could learn to love you."

"Aw, go on Percy, you haven't money enough to pay for the education."

—*Laughs.*

"I've been married three times, but the Lord took two of my wives away."

"That's sad."

"Nothing sad about it—I'm perfectly willing to keep on furnishing 'em as fast as he'll take 'em away."—*Selected.*

THE TRUE SPORTING SPIRIT

The sad-looking man at the corner table had been waiting a very long time for his order. At last a waiter approached him and said:

"Your fish will be coming any minute now, sir."

"Oh, yes," said the sad man, looking interested. "And what bait are you using?"—*Southern Lumber Journal.*



"Say, Buddy, why do they allus put the commissary a couple of miles from de galley?"

"It's a secret; but I'll tell ya—it's an efficiency guy's idea to wear out the 300,000 wheelbarrows they bought back in 1917."

Lady (with black eye)—"Look what I've just got in your lingerie department."

Unobservant Shopwalker (languidly)—"Beautiful, isn't it? Pay at the desk, please."—*Punch.*

"Mother, is it correct to say that you water a horse when he is thirsty?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well, then," said Tommy, picking up a saucer, "I'm going to milk the cat."

—*N. Y. Central Lines Mag.*

Pretty Young Shopper—Are you sure that these window curtains won't shrink? I want them for my bed room.

Fresh Salesman—You should worry, dearie, with your figure.—*The Salvo.*

Father: "Young man, I understand you have made advances to my daughter."

Young Man: "Yes, sir, I wasn't going to say anything about it, but now since you've mentioned it, I wish you could get her to pay me back."

—*Idaho Yarn.*

Teacher.—Tommy, how many wars was Spain engaged in during the Seventeenth Century?

Tommy.—Seven.

Teacher.—Seven? Enumerate them.

Tommy.—One, two, three, four, five, six, seven.—*Hurty-Peck.*

Little Emily ran into the house, crying as if her heart would break.

"What's wrong, dear?" asked her mother.

"My dolly—Billy broke it," she sobbed.

"How did he break it, dear?"

"I hit him on the head with it."—*Ex.*

A THRIFTY SUITOR

For two long years Jock had been courting Maggie. One evening, after a silence of nearly an hour, Maggie said shyly:

"I'll gie ye a penny for ye thochts, Jock."

"Weel," replied Jock with sudden boldness, "I was just thinkin' hoo fine it wud be if ye were to gie me a bit kissie."

She complied demurely, and again there was a long silence until Maggie timidly ventured, "What are ye thinkin' about noo, Jock? Anither?"

"Na, na, lassie," was the reply. "I was just thinkin' that it was about time ye were payin' me that penny for ma thochts."—*The Tattler.*

Dr. Crabble had almost succeeded in dismissing a talkative patient when she stopped in the doorway exclaiming: "Why, doctor, you didn't look to see if my tongue was coated."

"I know it isn't," said the doctor wearily. "You never find grass on a race track."—*Hutry Peck.*



Young Harley was home for a few days from a cruise with the merchant marine.

"Well," said the man from the home town, genially, "how have you been enjoying maritime life?"

"I haven't been enjoying it at all, sir," answered the youngster, blushing, "she broke the engagement."—*Cartoons.*

She: "Don't you think sheep are the most stupid creatures living?"

He (absently): "Yes, my lamb."

—*Exchange.*

A man had been visiting a certain widow every evening for some months.

"Why don't you marry her?" asked a friend.

"I have often thought about it," was the reply, "but where on earth would I spend my evenings then?"

—*Saratoga Slam.*

Professor (to boy entering class late for the fourth morning in succession): "When were you born?"

Boy: "On the second of April."

Prof: "Late again."—*Bamboo Breezes.*

She: "Anyone would think I was nothing but cook around this house."

He: "Not after eating one of your meals."—*Central Recruiter.*

DISTRUST

The hotel was burning, and the flames approached nearer and nearer to the guest marooned on the window ledge on the sixth floor. Below, firemen held a large sheet for him to jump into, but their shouts and signals were in vain. Finally one managed to make himself heard just as the walls were on the point of falling.

"Jump!" he shouted. "Why don't you jump?"

"Not till you put that sheet down on the ground," the victim bellowed back. "I'm afraid you fellows will drop it!"

—*Kablegram.*

A very big gentleman of color was being registered.

"Ah cain't go to wah," he answered claiming exemption, "for they ain't nobody to look after ma wife!"

A dapper, little undersized brother, black as night, stepped briskly up and inquired:

"What kind of a looking lady is your wife?"

—*Denver, Colorado, Command Post.*

Suddenly the gas alarm sounded and gas masks were hastily donned, as it was their first real gas attack.

After a few moments' tense silence, the gas corporal's muffled voice was heard:

"Have you got your mask on, Sudhausen?"

In a plaintive, frightened voice, came the reply: "Yes, but I have the windows in the back."—*Exchange.*

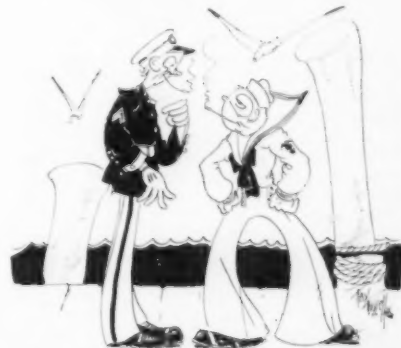
Silas—"What became of the hired hand you got from the city?"

Ezra—"Wal, the durn fool used to be a shofer and he crawled under the mule to see why it wouldn't go."

—*Training Station News.*

"How did your wife like the diamond brooch you gave her for her birthday?"

"Delighted! She was awfully nice for a couple of days, but she is herself again now."—*Exchange.*



Sailor: "Don't tell me you have a sister that just became a gunner's mate."

Marine: "Sure'n, I have. She married a Chicago racketeer last week."

An Englishman was visiting this country for the first time, and as he was driving along the highway he saw a sign, "Drive slow. This means you." The Englishman stopped in surprise and exclaimed, "My word! How did they know I was here?"—*Walla Walla.*



With the new year well under way, the old League is hopping right along, hitting on all cylinders. Considerable reaction has developed to the bigger and better League slogan carried back by the delegates to the Eighth Annual Convention at St. Louis and the result is reflected in the general increase of detachment activities all along the line.

And while on the subject of activity, we especially call the attention of detachment commandants to the importance of devising ways and means of keeping up interest in the Marine Memorial Fund. Our reputation is staked on the success of this project and we dare not let it fail. The obligation to see it through rests in every man who wears or ever wore a Marine uniform and our responses will measure the depth of our gratitude and loyalty to the memory of those who carried the Globe and Anchor into the very jaws of death and though they perished, never flinched.

OIL CITY SENDS GREETINGS

The following is from Alton Snow, adjutant-paymaster of Oil City, Pa., detachment:

Hello Every "Buddy"—This is Station MCL announcing. Detachment No. 8 of Oil City extends to all comrades in hospitals, on high seas, in barracks and at home, the greetings of another year. I wonder if General Harbord knows that new station, MCL. Well, he should, because at the last convention the static knocked off the U. S., so let us see what they will do in Buffalo. I know it's going to be a "wow." I know every buddy will have tucked away something new to offer for the good of the League.

Already one Marine writes me from St. Paul asking my opinion of the new Memorial, as to removing the windmill that stood on the slope at St. Aignon, France. It would not require so much financing, he says. My idea of this is that when the League puts it over it will be the old spirit that counts and I say, like Chick Sales, let's build a bigger and better one. So let's go, Marines, and put it over. And build a mighty pretty one, too.

(Editor's Note.—The League has no option in this matter as to shifting landmarks or locations. The present site and memorial design was accepted after considerable laborious negotiation with the American Battle Monuments Commission, which is very exacting, and the mayor of Lucy le Bocage, and the decision is final.)

SYRACUSE MARINES SHELTER BUDDIES IN DISTRESS

Harry E. Whitmore, adjutant of Corporal James Dwight Snyder Detachment of Syracuse, N. Y., writes an interesting letter concerning the activities of his detachment which I pass along to you.

By Frank X. Lambert National Chief of Staff

He says:

The detachment recently elected a new set of officers so meet our new commandant, William Dennis, Jr. He succeeds Past Commandant Jack A. Hogle, who retired after his second (though not consecutive) term. The detachment still has its clubrooms on South State Street and meets on Wednesday nights, but is considering cutting the meetings to one or two a month, instead of every week. Vice Commandant Maurice A. Ilch was in town recently for a heart-to-heart talk and his suggestions were timely and I think we all feel better for his visit.

Are there any of the boys who were on the Marine Corps National Rifle Team in 1920 reading this? If so, why not write once in a while?

The new officers elected by the detachment are:

William Dennis, Jr., commandant; Merle Pynn, first vice commandant; Harry Holley, second vice commandant; Charles Thomas, chief of staff; Harry E. Whitmore, adjutant; Frank J. Moran, paymaster; Elmer Murray, judge advocate; Frank Jarosiewicz, chaplain.

Our clubrooms are now filled with ex-service men who are out of work. Nineteen of them are our guests and they are doing pretty well, thanks to our old war horse, Case, who rustled chow for them as well as beds and bedding. One of the gang happens to be a cook, so they are in luck. Case found one bakery that agreed to donate day-old bread as long as the men need it. All they have to do is to go get it. The other day Case walked in with a donation of almost 100 pounds of meat. Today a man brought in fifty packages of tobacco—more persuasion of Case. Connell and Dennis have built a platform at one end of the hall and put up a stove for the galley. Did you know that Connell was in an auto accident last fall and is still wearing a cast because of a cracked vertebrae? We suspended meetings during the holidays but got down to work again after the first of the year.

MARINE VOTERS COME CLEAN IN ERIE PRIMARIES

William J. Werneth of Col. Louis J. Magill Detachment of Erie, Pa., sends an interesting clipping from one of the daily newspapers of that town. The item was written in a column conducted by Tom Sterrett, an old time Marine, headed "What D'ye Know." It reads in part:

"I know that the Col. Louis J. Magill Detachment of the Marine Corps League is the only organization of ex-service men in Erie that is not prevented by its constitution and by-laws from endorsing candidates for office. By a special dispensation, the Erie Detachment of the

Marine organization was allowed to vote as a unit, in case it desired to do so. Representatives of a certain political group appeared at a regular meeting of the Magill Detachment here a week or so ago, and intimated that \$500 would be forthcoming if the Marines endorsed that ticket. A near-riot resulted. It looked for a time as if the two men who made the proposition would be thrown out of the window. The matter was put to a vote. Twelve men were present, including the two emissaries from Room 418, Commerce Building. The vote resulted 10 to 2 that the Col. Magill Detachment would take no part in the coming primaries. Now I venture to say that, proportionately, the same vote would result if it could be brought before the Rogers Israel Post of the American Legion, and the Billy Simpson Post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Yet the professional flag-wavers are going around saying that these two organizations have unofficially endorsed Referendum Brown and Bone Dry Davis, simply because their drum and bugle corps were promised \$1,000 apiece for parading."

CENTRAL DIVISION NOTES

A detachment will soon be formed at Columbus, Ohio, preliminary work now being done.

A detachment has been formed at Fort Wayne, Indiana, with Sergeant James F. Richards as temporary adjutant. They are applying for a charter and have hopes of having their presentation in the near future. We are quite sure that we will hear many good things from this detachment. They have not as yet decided upon a name.

We are in receipt of a letter from a former Marine, Thomas S. Pietrzak, 8338 Saginaw Avenue, Chicago, expressing a desire to become a member of the league. We are glad to welcome the comrade to our midst.

The Carl W. Baude Detachment at Louisville, Ky., held a military ball at the Crystal Ball Room of the Brown Hotel on December 18th, which proved a big success. On Armistice Day the Carl W. Baude Detachment marched in the parade, having a turn-out of fifty-one men, thirty-five of whom were in uniform. According to all reports they clicked in regular Marine marching style to the command of Sergeant William Dwire, post adjutant. The parade was reviewed by our own Brigadier General Dion Williams. We understand the general was grinning from ear to ear as the detachment passed but whether he was laughing with them or at them has not yet been determined. Perhaps the General will explain.

The George W. Budde Detachment is starting a membership campaign and intend to be serious contenders for both the National Commandant trophy and

(Continued on page 48)



SHANGHAI SPORT NEWS

Highlights of Sports Activities of the
Fourth Marines From 31 October
to 30 November, 1930

By First Lieut. C. D. Baylis

Rugby

November 4. In the first rugby football game of the 1930-31 season, the Fourth Marines defeated the team from H. M. S. "Kent," 11 to 0. Three veterans from last year appeared in the line-up: Cogsdell, Lawless and H. A. Smith. Swank, Rasmussen, Rothfuss, Stutts, Slusser and Townsley, part-time performers last year, were also present. The rest of the team were playing their first game of Rugger. The line-up: Cogsdell, captain and scrumhalf; Rasmussen, fly-half; Swank, inside three-quarters; Slusser, three-quarters; Lawless, left wing; Townsley, right wing; Bridges, fullback; Mullenax, lock; H. A. Smith and Grady, breakaways; Stutts and Rothfuss, second-rankers, and Alex, Mason and Byrne, front-rankers.

November 22. The Fourth Marines rugby team won from the Shanghai Municipal Police by the score of 19 to 3. The police team was reputed to be the strongest rugby team in Shanghai this season and was being touted to represent Shanghai in interport rugby against the Hongkong team.

The following newcomers on the Marine team played their first game of rugger in this melee: Sergeant Thompson, "Red" Lee, at scrumhalf; Sammons, at lock; Kline, second-banker; and Richards, as hooker. The rest of the line-up, in the scrum, brought out Byrne and Mason, stalwarts of the front rank; H. A. Smith and Slusser as breakaways of the first rank; Cogsdell, Rasmussen, Swank, Lawless, and Townsley, backs, and Bridges at fullback.

Football

November 1. The Third Battalion football team defeated the Foreign Y. M. C. A. team by the score of 52 to 0. Corporal H. E. Rasmussen coaches, is captain of and plays quarterback for the Third Battalion team.

The Third Battalion took the field in wonderful condition, displayed fine team work, and were better coached and trained in the fundamentals of football than their opponents. The line-up:

Third Battalion.	Position	Y. M. C. A.
Rose	Right end	Hamill
Mason	Right tackle	Schell
Kline	Right guard	Painter
Sammons	Center	Cooper
Rothfuss	Left guard	Racey
Slusser	Left end	Cleary
Rasmussen (C)	Quarterback	Deegan
Smith, F. A.	Left halfback	Smith, H. A.
Swank	Right halfback	Tavares (C)
Traylor	Fullback	Taylor

Score by quarters:

Third Battalion	13	6	13	20	—52
Foreign Y. M. C. A.	0	0	0	0	—0

Touchdowns—Traylor (4), Rasmussen (2), Williams, Swank. Points after touchdown—Traylor (rushing), Rose (2). Goals from placement—Bridges (1), goal from placement. Time of game—Four 15-minute quarters. Officials: Referee—Mr. Len Bright, Foreign Y. M. C. A. Umpire—First Lieutenant C. D. Baylis, U. S. M. C. Head linesman—Mr. Vaughan, Vanderbilt. Field Judge—Mr. Anderson, Columbia Country Club.

November 11. The First Battalion football team defeated the American School team in an Armistice Day match by the score of 13 to 8. The line-up:

First Battalion.	Position	American School
Daun	Right end	Harris
Hardenbrook	Right tackle	Guy
Kilroy	Right guard	Fisher
Daley	Center	Stocker
Chimohaski	Left guard	Perkins
Hepfner	Left end	Arnold
Cogsdell	Quarterback	Bernard
Wever	Left halfback	Caldwell
Townsley	Right halfback	Marriott
Hahn	Fullback	Gillette

Touchdowns: Fourth Marines—Hahn (2). Point after touchdown—Wever (goal from placement). American School—Bernard.

November 15. The Third Battalion football team won the championship of the Shanghai Football League by defeating the First Battalion team, 7 to 0. By this victory the Third Battalion gained possession of the "Cunningham Cup," emblematic of the football champions of Shanghai. The game was hotly contested and only the superior knowledge of the game won the match for the champions. The line-up:

First Battalion.	Position	Third Battalion
Eichinger	Right end	Rose
Johnson	Right tackle	Kline
Dixon	Right guard	Mason
Daly	Center	Sammons
Reeves	Left guard	Rothfuss
Warwick	Left tackle	Stutts
Daun	Left end	Mullenax
Wever (Capt.)	Quarterback	Rasmussen (C)
Hahn	Left halfback	Slusser
Townsley	Right halfback	Swank
Israel	Fullback	Smith, F. A.

Score by quarters:

First Battalion	0	0	0	0	—0
Third Battalion	0	0	0	7	—7

Officials: Referee—Len Bright. Umpire—First Lieutenant C. D. Baylis. Head Linesman—Captain L. Passmore. Field Judge—Captain C. B. Cates.

November 27. The Fourth Marines football team defeated the Foreign Y. M. C. A. in a special Thanksgiving Day football game by the score of 19 to 0.

The Foreign "Y's" team was composed of "All-Shanghai" football stars. It is planned to make this Thanksgiving Day football game an annual affair. The line-up:

Fourth Marines.	Position	Foreign Y.M.C.A.
Rose	Right end	Harris
Rothfuss	Right tackle	Glatke
Richards	Right guard	Cornell
Smith, H. A.	Center	Kelloff
Mason	Left guard	McMullen
Kline	Left tackle	Fisher
Slusser	Left end	Robinson
Rasmussen (C)	Quarterback	Tavares (C)
Cogsdell	Left halfback	Marriott
Smith, F. A.	Right halfback	Bernard
Traylor	Fullback	Murphy

Score by quarters:

Fourth Marines	6	7	6	0	—19
Foreign Y.M.C.A.	0	0	0	0	—0

Referee—Mr. Len Bright. Umpire—First Lieutenant C. D. Baylis. Field Judge—Mr. Anderson. Head Linesman—Mr. Vaughan.

Basketball

November 14. The 21st Company basketball team won the championship of the Third Battalion League by defeating the 19th Company by the score of 18 to 7. The line-up:

21st Company	Goals	Shots	P'ts
Quigley, F	1	0	2
Monts (Capt.) F....	4	0	8
O'Shea, C	2	0	4
More, G	1	2	4
Rutledge, G	0	0	0

	8	2	18
19th Company	Goals	Shots	Pnts
Mack, F	0	0	0
McCammon, F	0	1	1
McGill, F	1	0	2
Norton, C	0	0	0
Mack, C	0	0	0
Perkins, G	1	0	2
Jull, G	1	0	2
Kenney, G	0	0	0
	3	1	7

Referee—Scobell. Time of game—Four eight-minute quarters.

November 29. The Fourth Marines basketball team defeated the Chih Tse (Chinese) team by the score of 38 to 25. The line-up:

Fourth Marines	Fg.	Ft.	Pf.	Pts.
Weatherbee, rf	4	0	1	8
Brown, rf	3	0	0	6
Humphrey, lf	0	1	1	1
Monch, lf	0	0	0	0
O'Connor, c	4	0	0	8
Bishop, rg	6	2	2	14

	17	4	7	38
	Fg.	Ft.	Pf.	Pts.
Chih Tze				
Zan, rf	1	0	0	2
Lai, rf	2	0	1	4
Yang, lf	4	0	1	8
Wai, c	1	2	1	4
Peter, rg	0	0	0	0
Hsia, rg	0	0	0	0
Kown, lg	3	1	2	7
	11	3	5	25

Bowling

November 30. The Fourth Marines bowling team is in second place in the

Shanghai Duck Pin League with a record of seven games won and five lost. The following players make up the team: Roche, Larcher, Mace, Jason, and Schudlich. The team is managed by Corporal Bates, of the Service Company.

Fights

October 31. The Fourth Marines fighters did not do so well in their bouts at the Auditorium. Fred Zavelitch drew with Taff Thomas, English fighter off one of the river gunboats. Private Blackwood lost his bout to A. B. Campbell, English scrapper and also from one of the river gunboats. Private Beckett lost to Babe Russ, Russian. Dan Searcey lost to Jock Creighton.

"SALT LAKE CITY" FIVE NOSES OUT BROOKLYN MARINES IN FINAL SECONDS OF THRILLING CONTEST, 34-32

By Phil Haensler

December 18th, 1930.—The "Salt Lake City" quintet, representing the cruiser, U. S. S. "Salt Lake City," annexed the Brooklyn Service Basketball League title here this evening in a thrilling contest long to be remembered by those fortunate enough to witness the spectacular tilt. Trailing the fast-stepping Devil-dogs for fully three quarters of the game, the Tars made a desperate stand in the final period of the game with Eberhard and Walsh sinking two-pointers from all angles of the court. With the score tied by Walsh's shot under the hoop, and the "Salt Lake City" rooters in an uproar, Eberhard, the scoring star of the game, and lanky center of the winners, poised in the center of the court and parted the meshes with the field goal that sank the Marines and enabled the Gobs to triumph.

At the very start the rangy members of the championship team evinced indications of their formidable strength with a snappy passing game, but the uncanny

scoring ability of Paul Rowan kept the Marines in front 28-20, and at the termination of the third period, it looked like curtains for the Tars, but as related above the tide turned.

Coach Nelson's Marine team was considerably weakened in the final period when Thomas, gigantic guard, was ejected from the game on the personal foul ruling.

The summary:

BROOKLYN MARINES (32)

	Fdgs.	Fls.	Pts.
Johnston, rf	3	0	6
Rowan, lf	7	1	15
Phillips, c	0	0	0
Mann, c	2	2	6
Thomas, lg	0	0	0
Smith, lg	0	0	0
Abrams, rg	2	1	5

Totals.....14 4 32

SALT LAKE CITY (34)

	Fdgs.	Fls.	Pts.
Walsh, rf	5	1	11
Ackert, lf	0	0	0
Eberhard, c	8	1	17
Higgins, lg	0	1	1
Hakeman, lg	0	0	0
Skapinski, rg	2	0	4
Oufsping, rg	0	1	1

Totals.....15 4 34

First half score: Brooklyn Marines, 19; "Salt Lake City," 14. Time of periods: Four ten-minute quarters.

BASEBALL AT PORT AU PRINCE

By Fred Belton

Pooch Bukowy's four-base clout with two men on the sacks following Stuart's single, which scored two runs, gave the Garde d'Haiti team undisputed possession of first place in the local baseball league last Saturday, the Regiment being the unfortunate crew in a game that ended 5-3. Going into the final game of the first round tied up in the league

standing, the Regiment gave the Garde supporters heartburn in the first inning when a muffed ground ball and three singles sent them two runs up. The Garde compiled all their runs in the third when Murphy's pop to center field got him life on an error, Lacey doubled and Stuart crashed one between first and second tying up the score. Hamilton banged a Texas Leaguer over second base following which Bukowy found one he liked and parked it somewhere out on the polo field many miles from home. The Regiment made a determined rally in their half of the seventh when singles by Barr and Suffrin followed by an infield out gave them a tally. "We" Hall made a spectacular running, jumping catch of a hard hit line drive and Beall ended the agony by whiffing a pinch hitter on three pitched balls. From a player's point of view it was a tough, hot battle all the way through and for the spectators it proved a tough, heart-rending afternoon. Following the Garde's defeat at the hands of the Hospital outfit and the subsequent defeat of the Hospital by the Regiment the dopesters had it that the Regiment ought to win.

Sufferin and Beall indulged in a hurler's duel after the third inning and both got a lot of breaks. The Regiment and the Garde each saw eight men left standing on the sacks in those last four innings. This game marked the fourteenth straight win for Beall of the Garde over a period of two seasons.

In previous games the Aviation team came out of a slump and took a close battle from the Hospital by being on the long end of a 3-2 score. Motor Transport broke the ice and scored their first victory of the season at the expense of the Signal Company by a 9-7 score. The league standing to date is as follows:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Garde	5	1	.833
Regiment	4	2	.667
Brigade	4	2	.667
Hospital	3	3	.500
Aviation	3	3	.500
Transport	1	5	.167
Signal	1	5	.167

PARRIS ISLAND SPORTS

By Corporal Larry Buss

The first half of the Island League basketball schedule closed December 22nd with the Post Band team forging to the front and winning the half with six victories and one defeat. Led by Driscoll and Moody, who played consistently throughout the season, the Band improved from game to game and proved that it will be hard to stop during the second half.

Headquarters lost Locke and also lost its scoring punch. Two straight defeats put them out of the running and it will be some time before another player of Locke's caliber will be found. The Field Musics showed the greatest improvement over the season and after moving the games to the small gym they found themselves and won three straight. The biggest upset being when they defeated the strong Rifle Range team 20-15 in an overtime struggle.

The second half opened January 5th and upsets were frequent. The league-leading Band team was beaten 20-19 by the vastly improved NCO School and the Range came back and walloped the Musics 32-9. Service Company lost an-



Co. "K" (21st) Champion Basketball Team of 3rd Battalion, Shanghai. Standing, left to right: Routledge, O'Shea, Quigley, Duffy, Lieutenant Alburger (coach). Kneeling: Hellmig, Monts, Moore.

other to the Naval Prison Detachment, 43-15.

The advent of the talkies has taken the play from the Lyceum and all games are being held in the improvised court in the east wing. The smaller court has brought out greater teamwork and the games are pleasing to the crowd. All in all, it is a good basketball season and enthusiasm is at a high pitch. Speculation on the winner of the second half shows two or three teams standing out but no one team is a cinch.

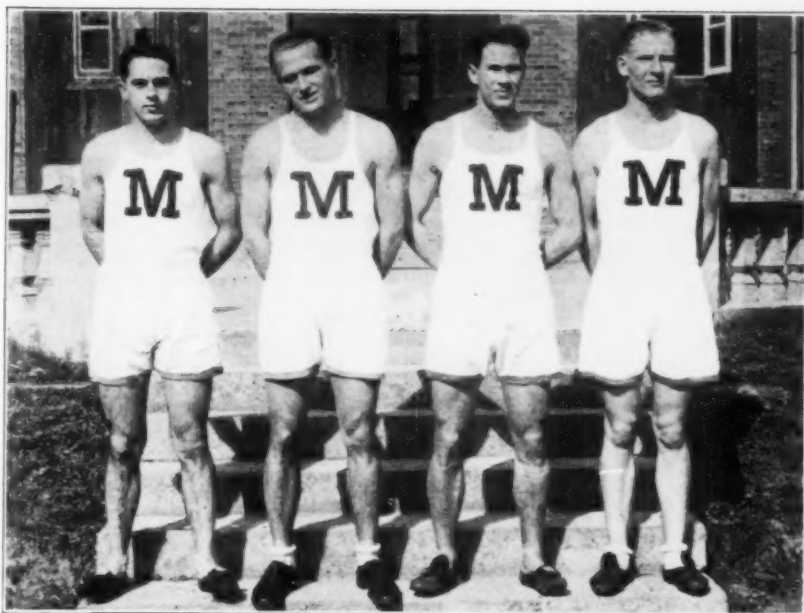
COCO SOLO MARINES COP BASEBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

This article should be of great interest to all Marines who at one time or another have stored their sea bags at the Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, Coco Solo, C. Z.

In what proved to be the biggest upset of the year in athletic circles at Coco Solo, the Marines, who are never considered as having a chance to cop the championship of the Dugaree Baseball League of Coco Solo, did what is considered the impossible by scalping all prospective aspirants for the title with ease.

At the beginning of the season, the Marines, with only half of the squad showing good promise, trounced the Engineers by a 16 to 4 score. In the second game, against Submarine Division 18, the Marines demonstrated how that grand old game of baseball should not be played by coming out on the lower end of an 8-to-1 score. A few days before the next game the U. S. S. "Sapelo" visited the base and dropped a batch of Marines for duty, among them being Corporals Lusignan and Couch and Pfc. Sadler and Tolan. With four boys of their caliber arriving, things began to brighten up considerably and all non-promising material was immediately dropped. Tolan was placed at short, a position he plays like nobody's business; Sadler, with his elongated legs, was given first; Lusignan (Chesty) was put behind the plate, a position he plays like Mickey Cochran himself; Carden was given the job of holding down second, where he makes everything look easy; Galaziewski (Murphy) was shifted from short to the hot corner, where his bullet arm cut off many a hit; Reep was left at his old position in center to reap all balls falling in that pasture; Ford was placed in right field; Mauler and Coates alternated in left field; and Couch (Farmer) and Galaziewski were given the heavy twirling with Eason standing by. With this line-up of players the Marines proved to be an outfit that played like a well-oiled machine, clicking smoothly and playing heads-up baseball at all times.

On October 5th the Marines traveled to Mount Hope diamond to play the Cristobal Outlaws, a team composed of players from Colon and Balboa clubs of the Isthmian League. This was a ten-inning affair with Galaziewski doing the twirling, allowing but six hits (five of which were made in the first and second innings) behind air-tight support. After trailing behind for seven innings the Marines tied the score in the eighth and put the winning run across in the tenth. Tolan started off the tenth with a single to right and Lusignan brought Tolan home with a beautifully placed bunt down the first-base line. That finished



Champion Relay Team, winners of Medley Relay in Shanghai Annual Police Meet, Nov. 1, 1930. Left to right: Pvt. Guidetti, Pfc. Townsley, Cpl. Lawless, Pvt. Sugden.

the scoring, as the Outlaws could not retaliate in their half of the tenth.

The important game of the year was played on Navy Day as part of the Navy Day celebration against a Navy all-star team composed of players from last year's Army and Navy League champions. The Marines spoiled the entire day for the Navy by trouncing them by a 6-to-2 score. Couch allowed seven hits but kept them well scattered. The Navy used the best they had, but the best proved not good enough in an attempt to trim the fighting Marines. At the present writing, there are eight Marines on the Navy team representing Coco Solo in the Army and Navy League and also the Isthmian League. They are: Reep, Lusignan, Couch, Sadler, Tolan, Carden, Galaziewski and Coates.

BOX SCORE

October 5th, 1930, at Mount Hope.

Outlaws	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Wills, lf	5	1	2	1	0	0
Williams, ss	3	0	0	1	1	0
Pescod, 3b	4	0	0	5	1	0
Tomlinson, c	4	0	1	6	1	1
Peterson, 1b	3	0	0	6	0	0
Graham, 1b	1	0	0	5	1	0
Coffer, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Jordan, rf	4	1	2	1	0	0
Days, 2b	4	0	1	3	1	0
Maurer, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
	36	2	6	30	8	1
Marines.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Tolan, ss	5	1	1	0	3	0
Carden, 2b	5	0	1	4	7	0
Lusignan, c	3	2	1	7	0	0
Reep, cf	4	0	2	2	0	0
Couch, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Sadler, 1b	4	0	1	14	0	0
Ford, 3b	3	0	1	1	4	0
Mauler, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Galaziewski, p	4	0	1	0	3	0
	35	3	9	30	17	0

Score by innings:

Marines	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	—3
Outlaws	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Two-base hit: Wills. Three-base hit: Ford. Double plays: Marines 1, Outlaws 5. Stolen bases: Lusignan and Sadler. Base on balls: Galaziewski 0, Maurer 2. Strike outs: Galaziewski 5, Maurer 6.

BOX SCORE

Navy Day Game, Oct. 27.

Coco Solo N.A.S.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Harrell, 1b	2	0	1	3	0	0
Doucette, 2b	2	0	0	0	0	0
Capo, 3b	4	1	1	2	4	0
Myers, cf, c	4	1	1	4	4	0
Hicks, ss	4	0	1	2	0	1
Grist, lf	4	0	1	4	0	0
Morris, rf, 1b	4	0	1	6	0	0
LeRoy, cf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Quirk, cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Pierce, c	1	0	1	1	0	0
McQueary, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Scott, p	1	0	0	1	2	0
Reeves, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sudatti, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
	34	2	7	24	11	1
Marines.	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Tolan, ss	3	2	1	0	2	0
Lusignan, c	5	1	2	7	1	0
Sadler, 1b	4	1	2	11	0	0
Reep, cf	3	0	1	3	0	0
Couch, p	4	0	2	0	2	0
Carden, 2b	3	0	2	4	1	0
Ford, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Galaziewski, 3b	3	0	0	2	4	0
Coates, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0
	33	6	13	27	10	0

Score by innings:

Marines	2	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	—6
All Stars	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—2

Two-base hits: Sadler, Coates, Couch, Tolan. Three-base hit: Hicks. Base on balls: Couch 1, Scott 3, Reeves 1. Strike outs: Couch 7, Scott 3, Sudatti 1.

SCORES

Marines	Opponents	
Marines 16	Engineers	4
Marines 1	Sub. Div. 18.....	8
Marines 6	First Lts.	0
Marines 7	Nav. Air Sta.....	1
Marines 9	Supply	0
Marines 10	France Field	4
Marines 21	Ft. Davis	3
Marines 3	Outlaws, Crist. ...	2
Marines 9	Sub. Div. 3.....	0
Marines 7	Ft. Davis	2
Marines 12	Post Off., Crist....	0
Marines 5	Vet. For. Wars....	1
Marines 14	Outlaws, Crist. ...	3
Marines 6	Navy All-Stars ...	2
Marines 8	Supply	2
Marines 9	Sub. Div. 3.....	0
Marines 13	Nav. Air Sta.....	1

Played 17. Won 16, lost 1.

PITCHERS' AVERAGES

	Gs.	Won	Lost	Pct.
Couch	7	7	0	.1000
Galaziewski	4	4	0	.1000
Coates	1	1	0	.1000
Miller	1	1	0	.1000
Reep	1	1	0	.1000
Eason	3	2	1	.667

FOOTBALL SEASON CLOSES AT KEY WEST

By James W. Bristow

The football season was terminated here for the year on November 29, and the results of the season, though rather short, were considered very successful. Out of five games played, four were victories and one was a defeat, played with the University of Miami on their new night football field. The scores were as follows: Key West Army Barracks, 30 to 0; the Miami Gators (Independent), 13 to 6; the University of Miami, 0 to 13; the Miami Gators (Independent), 19 to 12; Bayview Park (Independent), 38 to 6. Six touchdowns were scored on the team and it in turn succeeded in scoring sixteen.

Out of a total of ninety available men stationed here, twenty-four reported for football, and all were more than enthusiastic over the prospects. Due to the geographical location of Key West, however, it was rather difficult to secure any games; games scheduled with the University of Havana and Cuban Athletic Club of Havana were cancelled at the request of these teams due to political disturbance in the little republic.

Captain of the team was Kenneth Turknette, who was injured in the game

with the University of Miami and was unable to play in the last game of the season due to a broken ankle. The manager of the team was the athletic officer, Captain E. Savage, U. S. Marine Corps, and he was aided very ably by Second Lieutenant Charles E. Chapel, U. S. Marine Corps. The coach was Mr. Charles V. McConnell, instructor in the Key West High School, who graduated from Southern College, at Lakeland, Florida, in 1930, having spent two summers on courses in coaching at that school under the direction of Coach Wallace Wade.

Kenneth Turknette, Charles Ridenhour, and William Thompson were mainstays of the backfield while in the line the burden was carried by B. Griffin, L. Griffin, Edward Bernaski and Watson.

THE MARINE ARCHERY TEAM

By William B. Edmondson

During the autumn of 1930 rumors began to drift into the office of "The Leatherneck" of the doings of one First Sergeant J. D. Bellera of Marine Barracks, Navy Mine Depot, Yorktown, Virginia. These rumors were accompanied by a good deal of chuckling and suggestive winking and tapping of the head, indicating something wrong in the cranium, for First Sergeant Bellera, it was reported, had bought himself a bow and arrows! What a real he-man Marine could be doing with such childish playthings when he possessed a perfectly good Springfield was more than any of us could fathom.

However, it seems that there was method in Sergeant Bellera's madness, for, lo and behold, other rumors soon began to reach us, and instead of being accompanied by gurglings in the throat, they were accompanied by a great deal of interested enthusiasm. It was reported that he could actually hit a target at sixty yards!

Then the rumors began to fly thick and fast, sure enough. The executive officer at Yorktown even became a fan. Says one Yorktown scribe:

"Sometime ago when the Top, J. D. Bellera, got his bow and arrows, it was a great joke to the entire detachment, but now all is changed. The ones that did the most razzing are now the most rabid enthusiasts, among them being Corporals Robinson and Simpson, and Privates Denno, Frost, Kroll and McCay, all of them being members of the Marine Archery team. Commander Underwood, the

executive officer of the station, is also very much interested in the sport, having been a member of the Marine team in the last match held on the station..."

This will give you some indication of the fever that has infected the Yorktown Barracks as far as archery is concerned, and the best part of it all is that they are actually winning some difficult matches!

If this enthusiasm for the bow and arrows spreads to other posts, as we confidentially expect it to, it is very conceivable that the Marine Corps will soon be one of the strongest supporters of this ancient sport.

So far as we have been able to determine, First Sergeant Bellera's team is the first archery team to be organized in any of the American services.

A regulation range has been built on the station at Yorktown—the only one on the peninsula—and it is expected that quite a few of the state matches will be shot there in the future.

The Marines, under Sergeant Bellera's coaching, have gone to a lot of expense and put in a lot of hard work to place a good team in the field, and from the way things are shaping up he is confident he will have a championship-caliber team in the spring.

With only three weeks training, Bellera's charges shot with three of the best teams on the peninsula, beating two of them in all departments, and breaking a little better than even with the famed 1929-1930 state champions!—the "Ye Powhatan Club," of Newport News, Va.

The result of this contest, published below, is just another instance of how well Marines can shoot, whether it be with rifle, pistol, five-incher, or bow and arrows. The competition was shot at 40, 50 and 60 yards; 18 arrows at each range:

Marine Team.	Hits	Points
Sgt. Bellera	42	203
Cpl. Robinson	35	133
Pvt. Kroll	29	131
Pvt. Denno	29	129
Pvt. McCay	31	117
Cpl. Simpson	27	111

Totals.....	193	824
Newport News Team.	Hits	Points
Mr. Barclay	39	194
Mr. Johnson	34	172
Mr. Belson	38	164
Mr. White, Jr.	34	160
Mr. Snyder	33	135
Mr. White	30	99

Totals..... 208 924

Clout Match—180 Yards

Marine Team, 51 hits, 255 points.
Newport News Team, 52 hits, 249 points.

Flight Match

Marines: First Sergeant Bellera, 302 yards (amateur record).
Newport News: Mr. White, 278 yards.

SERVICE BASKETBALL IN NEW YORK

By Phil Haensler

Readers of "The Leatherneck" will be especially interested to learn of the early season record amassed by the Brooklyn Navy Yard Marine team coached by Second Lieutenant Nels H. Nelson, U. S. Marine Corps.

Commencing the season with a squad



Marine Archery Team at Yorktown, Va. Pvt. Denno, Cpl. Simpson, Cpl. Robinson, 1st Sgt. Bellera, Pvt. Kroll, Pvt. McCay, Sgt. Cox (scorer), and "Bozo" (mascot).

consisting of, at best, three seasoned veterans, Captain Miles H. Johnston, mainstay of last season's Parris Island Marines, a team that swept aside all opposition in the Southland; Abrams, running mate of Johnston on the Parris Island team, and Sammy Thomas, brilliant defensive guard, a bright light on the University of Tennessee Frosh quintet in '26, the team has gone through a stiff schedule to date without dropping a game. The team is threatening to disrupt the Service League in New York, a league, incidentally, comprising representative ships' teams in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and permanent service detachments, with a string of victories that is becoming monotonous in its regularity.

Coach Nelson's squad consists of light, fast material centered about Johnston's polished floor work and Paul Rowan's sensational basket ranging ability. Rowan, by the way, is one of the most sensational individual performers seen in action in this section of Manhattan, and he is leading the individual scoring of the Marines to date.

The unquestioned superiority of the Brooklyn Marines over their Service League opponents is indicative of their strength, but they surprised even their staunchest admirers by early season victories over the Savage Owls, a team sporting stars of the Savage Institute of Physical Education in New York City—a team that produced such stars of the court game as Elmer Ripley and Nat Holman.

As the season progresses we will continue to inform readers of "The Leatherneck" of the activity of this formidable five representing the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BASKETBALL AT MARINE BARRACKS, NAVY YARD, NEW YORK, N. Y.

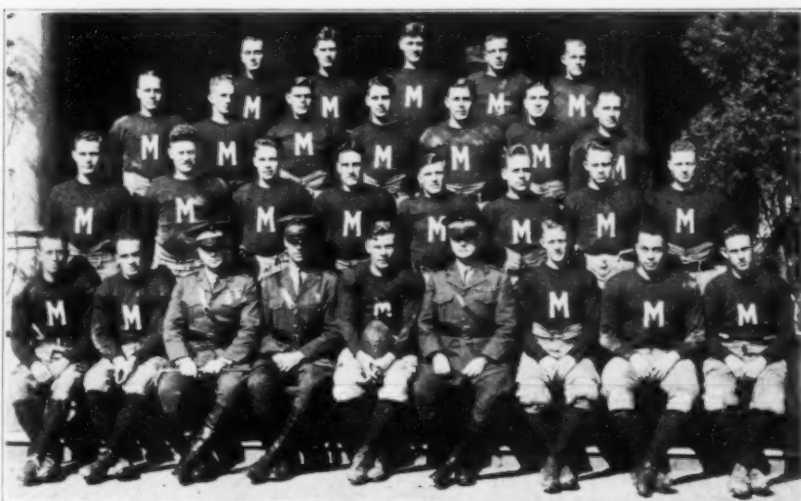
In one of the hardest fought games of the season, the New York Marine quintet took the U. S. S. "Texas" into camp, on December 3rd, by a two-point margin after a five-minute over-time period—the final score being 29-31. The Marines led at the half by nine points, but in the 3rd quarter the "Texas" boys overcame the lead and throughout the rest of the game the score was nip and tuck. Both teams were off form and the Marines lost Thomas and Phillips via the four personal foul rule in the third period, finishing with a crippled team. Abrams, who has played a very consistent game all season, pulled the game out of the fire twice by pocketing two free throws as the game ended, and again caging one from the field in the extra period. Due credit is to be given to Captain Johnston for the skill with which he played and piloted the team to this victory.

LINE-UP

N. Y. Marines.	U.S.S. "Texas"
Johnston	F
Rowan	F
Phillips	C
Abrams	G
Thomas	G

Substitutions: Marines—Kelly, Johnston, Doles, Mann. "Texas"—Huckson, Accok, Allen, Bucche, Long.

Again, in a one-sided game in which the U. S. S. "Houston" was the vanquished and the Marines the victors, the New York Marine quintet annexed their second victory in the Service League. The Gyrenes were never in danger and



3rd Battalion, Fourth Regiment, Football Team, Champions of American Football League in Shanghai. Back row, left to right: Slusser, Mullenax, Orcutt, Traylor, Kline. Third row: Sammons, Jackson, Hudson, McCombs, Rothfuss, Stutts, Smith. 2nd row: Mason, Cooper, Richards, Morrisette, Alex. White, Grady, Taschler. Front row: Bridges, Swank, Captain Arthur (Executive Officer), Lieutenant Godeau (Athletic Officer), Rasmussen, Lt. Colonel Stone (Commanding Officer), Menckner, Rose, Williams.

each and every man of the squad of twelve was used. All combinations proved to be poison to the Gobs, as the final score showed them on the short end of a 33-16 count. The Marines have thus far won all their encounters and should go through the league without a defeat.

LINE-UP

N. Y. Marines.	U.S.S. "Houston"
Johnston	F
Rowan	F
Phillips	C
Abrams	G
Thomas	G

Substitutions: Marines—Kelly, Guy, Johnston, Tawkes, Mann, Doles, Raines. "Houston"—Warps, Sidale, Warner.

QUANTICO MARINES WIN THRILLING GAME, 22-21

Connell Shows Fast, Furious Playing

By G. W. Z.

Quantico, Va., January 8.—In one of the most bitterly waged contests ever played on the local court, the Quantico Marines opened their cage season by nosing out the Fort Meade Tank School five here this evening before a crowd of about 1200 people by a 22-to-21 score.

Trailing until the last eight minutes of play, the Marines rallied to tie the score and then hold a lead until the end of the game. Connell was the outstanding player of the game, playing the full forty minutes. Williams, guard, although being the highest scorer of the game, lost his head and was put out for four personal fouls. Bill knows basketball but is very hot-headed.

Mrous and Lammey were the soldier stars. The Quantico Flashes meet the Clover A. C. of Alexandria, Sunday, in the Post Gym. Major Peard is coaching

the team and the possibilities of a championship team are great.

Marines.	G.	F.G.	P.
Sleigh, lf	0	0	0
Zink, lf	2	1	5
Connell, rf	2	0	4
Cummings, c	1	1	3
Ferrell, c	0	1	1
Carmichael, c	0	1	1
Gann, lg	0	0	0
Resio, lg	0	0	0
Williams, rg	3	0	6
Adams, rg	1	0	2

Totals..... 9 4 22

Tanks.	G.	F.G.	P.
Miller, lf	2	0	4
Ballet, lf	0	1	1
Mills, rf	0	0	0
Brooks, rf	2	0	4
Lammey, c	2	0	4
Mrous, lg	3	1	7
Dandrich, rg	0	1	1

Totals..... 9 3 21

Referee—Lieut. Rixey. Umpire—Lieut. Dailey. Timekeeper — Sgt. Savage. Scorer—Cpl. Ziehl.

PORT AU PRINCE POLO

By Fred Belton

Captain Gilder Jackson's Cardinal polo team went home with the season's most exciting polo game tucked under their belts here last Sunday when the final tabulation showed them to have the best out of thirteen goals scored. Twice taking the lead by two tallies the Cardinals saw the fighting Bluejays, league leaders, smash through their defensive and tie up matters. Honorable Dana G. Munro witnessed the contest. If the Cardinals can take over the Orioles in their next battle it will tie them with the Bluejays for the championship.

An unfortunate injury to Codio, prize polo mount of the Bluejays' leader, Lieutenant Riseley, in the first chukker, seriously handicapped the league toppers as Riseley is considered, with reason, the

outstanding polo player in Haiti today. The injury was found not serious but prevented the dashing speckled pony from finishing the game. Cardinals drew first blood shortly after the game started when Enloe crashed through the field on a lone rush. A typical Riseley bullet-speed sixty yarder evened matters before the chukker ended. Cardinals tallied twice more in the second before the Bluejoys found their legs but when they did the old game was all tied up again. Hard fighting on the part of both teams failed to register a score in the third frame. The Cardinals registered twice in the fourth chukker despite some excellent work by Captain Murray on the indomitable Brownie. Far from dismayed by a two-goal lead with the game nearing a close the Bluejoys smashed through the Cardinal defense in section number five and when time was called for the beginning of the final period the game was all tied up with a quintet of tallies for each team.

A muffed knock-in after four minutes of the dying chukker gave the Cardinals their opening and they made it 6-5. Taking a pass from a throw-in after the ball had gone out of bounds on the Bluejoys' forty-yard line, Enloe crashed through for tally number seven and that cinched the game. A beautiful field length rush by Riseley ended with him scoring a goal a fraction of a second before the final gong.

By winning this game the Cardinals stand in line strongly for the championship as their two opponents both lose their outstanding players before the next games are played. Lieutenant Riseley of the Bluejoys and Captain Rogers of the Orioles will be absent from Haiti during the last games of the series. The Cardinals will remain intact. A loss for the Cardinals last Sunday would have just about sounded their death knell as far as the championship goes.

The games played to date and their scores are as follows:

Bluejoys 11, Orioles 4.
Bluejoys 8, Cardinals 0.
Cardinals 7, Orioles 2.
Bluejoys 9, Orioles 4.
Cardinals 7, Bluejoys 6.

Team captains are: Bluejoys, Lieutenant Riseley; Cardinals, Captain Jackson; Orioles, Captain Rogers.

The line-ups were:

CARDINALS	7	BLUEJOYS	6
1. Belton 3	Hermle 0
2. Gendreau 0	Murray 0
3. Enloe 3	Riseley 4
4. Jackson 1	Shepherd 2
Batterton 0	Green 0
Miller 0	Whitesel 0

By chukkers:

Cardinals	1	2	0	2	0	2	—7
Bluejoys	1	2	0	0	2	1	—6

LEAGUE STANDING

	W.	L.	Pct.	To Play
Bluejoys 3	1	.750	2
Cardinals 2	1	.667	3
Orioles 0	3	.000	3

Playing on a heavy field, the Cardinals whipped themselves into a tie for first place in the local polo league Sunday when they gave the tail-ending Orioles an 8-4 drubbing. For the fourth time in as many games the Orioles tallied the first goal of the game but history repeated itself and their opponents soon passed them up and left them far behind. The Cardinals scored twice before

the first stanza ended and then gathered themselves another in the second. Both teams garnered one in the third but two in the fourth and another pair in the fifth for the Cardinals just about obliterated the Orioles' hopes. A spirited rally in the final frame netted a couple for the losers.

Playing without their leader, the inimitable Captain Rogers, the Orioles responded admirably to the coaching of Corporal "Wop" Donato who took over the reins in the absence of Captain Rogers. The Cardinals displayed their best teamwork of the series in this particular game with Dr. Gendreau dominating the play throughout. The erstwhile surgeon, who has the happy faculty of maintaining a sunny disposition 24 hours daily, scored twice for the Cardinals and proved invincible on the defensive. Donato's consistent backhanding was a constant menace to the attacking Cardinals and he was responsible for breaking up innumerable attacks.

With this game safely tucked away Captain Jackson has his eyes turned cupward. With Lieutenant Riseley, the Bluejoys' star and polo's outstanding shot, out of competition by reason of his spending the Christmas holidays in the U. S. the reins of the Bluejoys are in the hands of Captain Murray, who promises to pull the blue-shirted folk through despite their setback of a couple of weeks ago.

With two teams tied up for the first place and only three games to go the Polo League is creating more and more enthusiasm as the days go by. This particular series has been one of the best played and most exciting of any series of games carded in Haiti. It is gratifying to the local Polo Association to see more and more localities enter into the spirit of the game. The crowds attending the Sunday afternoon contests are gaining in number weekly.

Thanks to Tom Henry, local manager of the Sparks Milling Company and physical instructor of Hank Henry's Athletic Club, as "Hungry" Hudson would call him if he were here, the series following the present one will be played for the Spark's Milling Company trophy. The same three teams now playing are entered in the competition which will last six games and commence on January 11th. The only changes made in the teams will be the dropping of Lieutenant Riseley from the Bluejoys by reason of his absence and the transfer of Belton from the Cardinals to the Bluejoys in exchange for Green. This change makes the Bluejoys a team composed strictly of members of the Garde d'Haiti, the Cardinals, with the exception of Dr. Gendreau who takes care of folk no matter who they are, will be a Brigade team and the Orioles will remain as they are, composed entirely of members of Observation Squadron 9-M.

The line-up and score in the Cardinals-Orioles game were:

CARDINALS	8	Orioles	4
1. Belton 3	1. Kattler 0
2. Gendreau 2	Olsook 2
Batterton 0	2. Larkin 1
3. Jackson (C) 1	3. Donato (C) 1
4. Enloe 0	4. Drews 0

Score by chukkers:

Cardinals	2	1	1	2	2	0	—8
Orioles	1	0	1	0	0	2	—4

The galloping Bluejoys descended on the lowly Orioles like an electric storm

last Sunday and their lightning connected a dozen times with only a pair of replies. Scoring a half dozen goals on his own hook Captain Charles Murray gave a masterly display of polo and his offensiveness with six goals matched his defensive play when the Orioles threatened. Two long 'uns from seventy yards out were included in his sextette of tallies while a number of brilliant back-handers turned back the offending Orioles during the opening chukkers. Play was close in the first two periods which ended two to one for the Bluejoys but with the third and succeeding chukkers the boys who repose in the cellar never had a peek in. Whitesel's long drive down the center of the field broke up a number of Orioles' rushes and the alert Captain Murray, ably assisted by Green, who netted a trio by his lonesome, turned a number of them into scores. "Wop" Donato, striking for Captain Rogers as mentor of the Orioles, played a bang-up game all the way through. Larkin, Orioles, showed sparks of good polo here and there, but never got a chance to flame up. Drews was disappointing.

By winning this game the Bluejoys take hold of first place by reason of their having played and won one more game than the second-place Cardinals. With two games left in the schedule both for the Cardinals, one against the Bluejoys and one against the Orioles, this series has turned out to be the closest of any series in many a day. A win for the Bluejoys in their next game against the Cardinals will give them the championship whereas a loss will just about give the gonfalon to the Cardinals as the latter should not experience much trouble in taking the Orioles for a ride in the final game of the series.

The line-up:

BLUEJOYS	12	Orioles	2
Green 3	Olsook 0
Whitesel 2	Larkin 1
Murray (C) 6	Donato (C) 1
Shepherd 1	Drews 0
		Kattler 0

SHORTS ON SPORTS

October, 1930

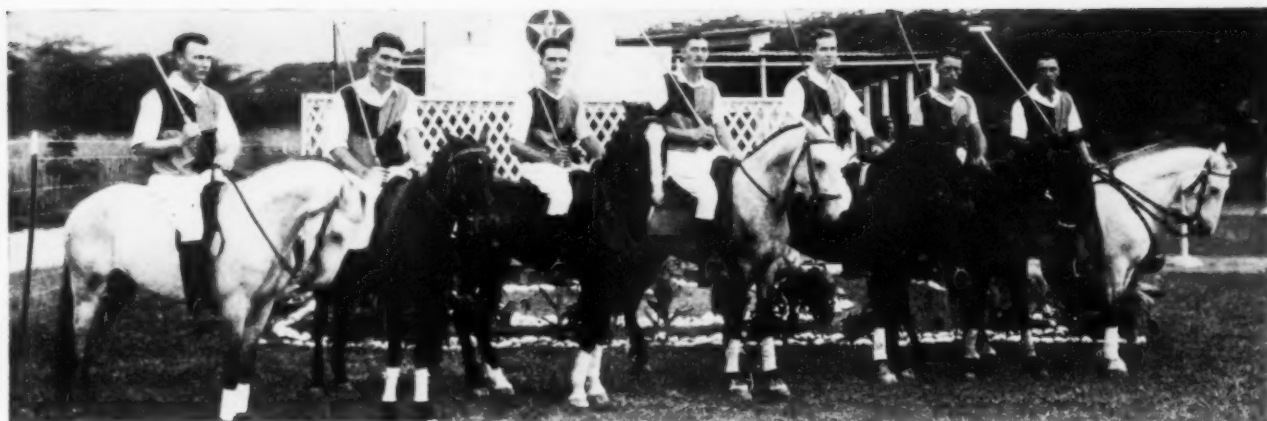
Jimmy Brandt, 144 lbs., of the 41st Co., U. S. Marine Artillery, Peti Navy Yard, Guam, registered a popular victory over Sailor Ed Mack, 145 lbs., of the U. S. Navy Transport "Henderson," at the boxing arena, Agana. Six rounds.

Brandt led a savage attack throughout, winning every round. For size and inches, Corporal Lorenzo J. (Jimmy) Brandt is the best two-fisted fighter in the service today. He knows the boxing game from A to Z and manages a fine stable of boxers in Guam.

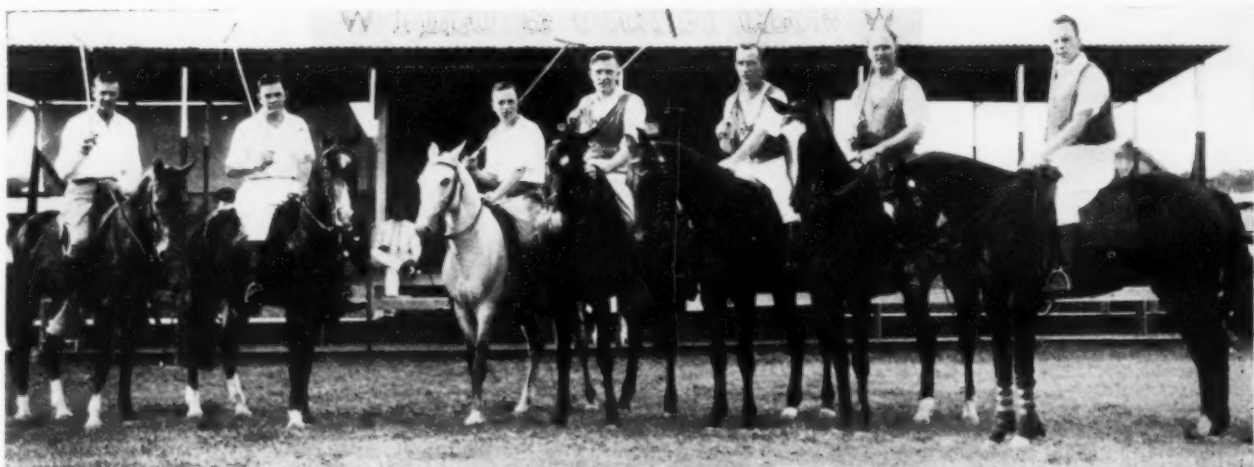
He has sent "The Leatherneck" some interesting hints on the "do's" and "don't's" of fighting for the edification of novices in the game and we pass them on for what they are worth:

"The game of boxing is mastered by much hard work. My method is to teach proper workouts, shadow boxing, delivering of jabs, hooks, uppercuts and an assortment of combination punches used by the world's best boxers: how to block, sidestep, hit; successful tricks in clinching, infighting, feinting, etc. How to deliver a knockout punch is easy to learn and will make you a good boxer and a hard hitter in a short time. But clinch-

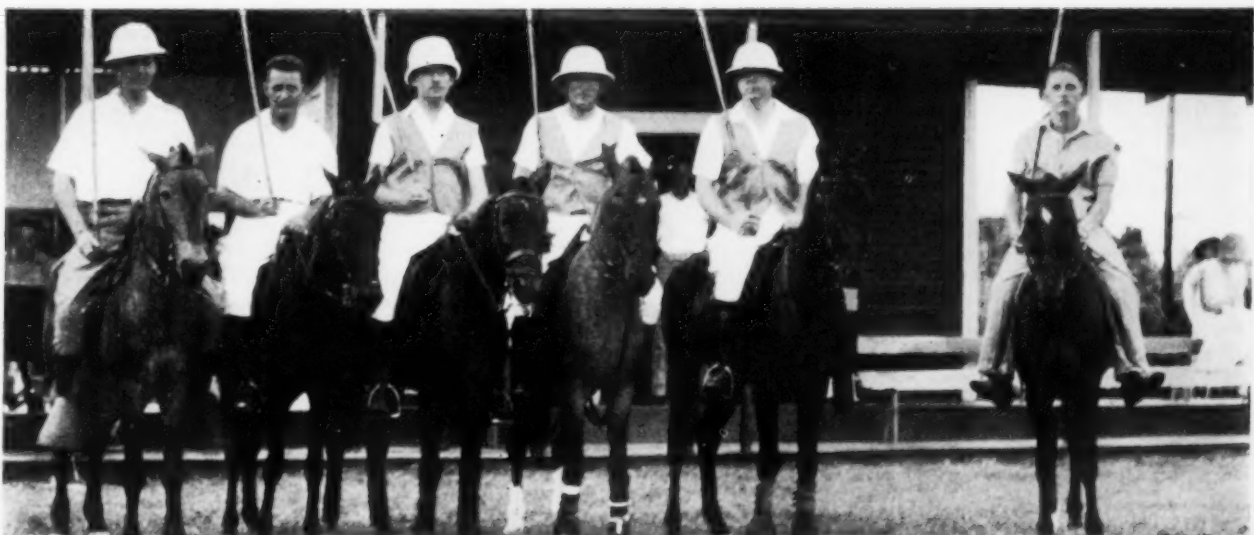
(Continued on page 41)



The Orioles Polo Team, Port au Prince, Haiti. Composed of members of Observation Squadron No. 9-M. Left to right: Phm. 2c. Lankin, Pvt. McMahon, Cpl. Donato, Pfc. Kattler, Captain Rogers, Pvt. Drews, Pvt. Alsok, Pvt. Tompkins (absent).



The Cardinals Polo Team, Port au Prince, Haiti. Left to right: Lieutenant Batterton, Pfc. Miller, Sgt. Williams, Sgt. Belton, Sgt. Enloe, Captain Jackson, Lieut. Commander Gendreau.



The Blue Jays Polo Team, Port au Prince, Haiti. Left to right: 1st Sgt. Whitesel, Captain Hermle, Captain Shepherd, 1st Lieutenant Riseley, Captain Murray, Pvt. Green. Photos by Metzler.

International Meet Won By Marines



HE 1930 Peiping Olympics, in which the best performers of the various legation guards compete for athletic supremacy each year, were held on the French Glacis on Monday, October 27, under lowering skies until the meet was half over, at which time the sun came out in all its glory.

The American Legation Guard Marines, who started winning this event when the handsome trophy was donated in 1924, won for the seventh consecutive time, amassing twice as many points as their nearest rival. The Italian Marines finished second, with the Royal Scots last.

As was fitting, Gard of the Marines, who was carrying the Legation Guard colors for the last time, was high point man of the meet. This was the third time Gard has helped win this important meet.

The contests began at 9:15 a. m. before a cosmopolitan throng, practically every country in the world being represented, with China in the majority. The setting was composed of Japanese soldiers in red and brown uniforms profusely embellished with glittering buttons, Italian Marines in blue and white uniforms with "flat" hats, Royal Scots in khaki and plaid, with a few kilts mingled in, the Marines in forest green, and French in sky blue with lots of gold braid. The Marine band added still more color and life to the setting. Civilian sports devotees were also much in evidence.

The American Legation Guard obtained 66 points, the Italians 32 and the Royal Scots 17. Only 61 points were made by the American Guard on the day of the meet, as their tug-o-war team had to pull the British for second place after the latter team lost to the Italians on the day of the meet. On Wednesday, October 29, the American Guard won from the Royal Scots after 3 minutes and 30 seconds of hard pulling, giving the American Marines a total of 66 points.

The Marines started the day off by regaining the 100 metre cup which they lost last year, Grove giving a prodigious leap to breast the tape first. The shot put was the next event, Garrett made one heave of 38 feet 2 1/2 inches and then retired with a sprained back, but his one heave was over three feet better than his nearest competitor, Jordan of the Marines, took third place in this event and the Marines were well in the lead. Paradis won the 800-metre and placed third in the 1500-metre. Jordan broad-jumped 20 feet 1/4 inch for another first place for the Leathernecks. The upset of the meet came in the pole vault. The Marines were weak in this event and everyone expected the Italians to take all three places, but the old "do or die" spirit kept the Marines fighting and they pulled out of the hole with a second and a third after the hardest fight of the meet.

Gard won the 400-metres hand downs and then came back in the next event to take the discuss throw with a heave of 112 feet 5 inches. Grove was off form in the high jump and the best he could do was tie with Papais of the Italian Marines for first at the 5 feet 4 inch mark. Grove did 5 feet 6 inches in the inter-company meet. Harris and Beauclair tied for third place.

The Marines took all three places in the hand grenade throw, Douglas first with 216 feet 4 inches, Whyngaught second with 211 feet 4 inches and Brayton third with 206 feet 2 inches. After this event there wasn't a possible chance of the Marines losing. The 800-metre relay gave the big thrill of the day. The Marines were in second place when the baton was passed to Gard, the second man for the Marines, and he started overhauling the leader, passed him up, and gave the baton to Muesing with a comfortable lead which was maintained until the finish tape. The tug-o-war pull between the Italians and the Royal Scots ended in favor of the Italians after 5 minutes of steady pulling.

After this event the trophies and individual medals were presented to the winners by Colonel James C. Breckinridge of the Marine Detachment. Grove gained a friend for life by giving up his claim to the gold medal for the high jump to Papais of the Italian Guard who tied with him for first place. Beauclair and Brayton, who tied with Harris and Goode for third place in the pole vault and high jump, also gave up their right to their shipmates.

Major W. H. Rupertus is to be complimented on the smooth manner in which the meet was run. All three legation guards entered had officers detailed as officials. For the Marines the following officers were officials: Major Rupertus, Captain Selden, Captain Gale, Captain Beckett, and Lieutenants Ross and Devereux. Much credit is due Sergeant Chaney and Corporal Sanford for the efficient manner in which they handled the training of the squad.

Results

100-metre dash—1st, U. S., Grove, 11 4/5 seconds; 2nd, British, Waddell; 3rd, British, Wilson. Shot put—1st, U. S., Garrett, 38 feet 2 1/2 inches; 2nd, Italy, Goffredi; 3rd, U. S., Jordan.

800-metre race—1st, U. S., Paradis, 2 minutes 12 2/5 seconds; 2nd, British, McIntosh; 3rd, Italy, Paoletti.

Broad jump—1st, U. S., Jordan, 20 feet 1/4 inch; 2nd, British, Whitehall; 3rd, U. S., Alderson.

Pole vault—1st, Italy, Cerbone, 9 feet 9 inches; 2nd, U. S., Beauclair; 3rd, U. S., Goode and Brayton tied.

400-metre race—1st, U. S., Gard, 57 1/5 seconds; 2nd, Italy, Lenzi; 3rd, U. S., DeLonge.

High jump—1st, Italy and U. S., tied, Papais and Grove, 5 feet 4 inches; 3rd, U. S., Harris and Beauclair tied.

Discuss throw—1st, U. S., Gard, 112 feet 5 inches; 2nd, U. S., Jordan; 3rd, Italy, Consalvi.

1500-metre race—1st, British, McIntosh, 4 minutes 39 1/5 seconds; 2nd, Italy, Pecar; 3rd, U. S., Paradis.

Throwing hand grenade—1st, U. S., Douglas, 216 feet 4 inches; 2nd, U. S., Whyngaught; 3rd, U. S., Brayton.

800-metre relay—1st, U. S., Alderson, Gard, Muesing and Grove, 1 minute 39 1/5 seconds; 2nd, Italy; 3rd, British.

Tug-of-war—1st, Italy; 2nd, U. S.; 3rd, British. Italy won over U. S. two days previous to meet in 3 minutes 10 seconds. Italy won from British in 5 minutes 3 seconds; U. S. won from British in 3 minutes 30 seconds.



INTERNATIONAL TRACK SQUAD, PEIPING, CHINA

1st row, left to right: Sanford (Asst. coach), Paradis, Alderson, Grove, Gard, Muesing, Jordan, DeLonge. 2nd row, left to right: Lt. Ross (officer in charge), Sgt. Chaney (coach), Stahl, Hacklin, Harris, Murray, Lee, Aton, Gy.-Sgt. Smith (tug-o-war coach), Beauclair, Col. J. C. Breckinridge, commanding. 3rd row, left to right: Webster, Tennant, Couch, Smart, Owens, Fakelman, Wilson, Taylor.

SHORTS ON SPORTS

(Continued from page 38)

ing, infighting, feinting and how to deliver a knockout punch are not all. You will have to take road workouts which will give you wind, speed and strength. Left jabs and right hooks are the dream punches and should be mastered. In a clinch, step back quickly as you break and right in again before your opponent gets set. Never lead at your opponent when he is set to deliver a dangerous blow, but feint him out of his set and then beat him to the lead. If you are fast with feet, mitts and body shifting, you can master him—you can make him beat himself."

Kid Hanna, 154 lbs., 40th Co., Sumay Barracks, Guam, returned to the ring wars and met Juan Ojeda, native, the pride of Agana, 160 lbs., at the Agana boxing arena.

The kid is T. N. T. He knocked his opponent out of action early in the second round of a four-round bout. Hanna has a good fight record as a welter and middle ashore and afloat.

Privates Crichlow and Krein, also of the 40th Company, Sumay, fought a hard, fast bout to a draw. Four rounds. Welterweights.

Marine Alexander, of the 41st Co., Guam, won a four-round decision from Sailor Robert of the U. S. S. "Barnes." Both men are middleweights.

Kid Herman Hanna, 40th Co., Guam, won a six-round decision from "Fighting Bob," U. S. S. "Penguin." The fighting sailor was a former welterweight belt holder of the Asiatic Fleet. Middleweights.

Jimmy Brandt, 41st Co., Guam, won another with a technical knockout over Felipe Patterson, Navy Yard workman at Piti, in the third round of a six-round bout. The Marine sent over a rapid

bombardment in the third to win. Welterweights.

Marine Bowdre, Hd. Co., Sumay, won a four-round decision from Private Pete Bicio, of the band. Bowdre, the fighting blacksmith, was too tough and rugged and slugged his way to win.

At the Auditorium, Shanghai, China: Billy Phipps, Fourth Marines, fought a draw with Sailor Campbell of the British Navy.

Big Ben Chaves, Fourth Marines, defeated Baba Russ from the Volga River. Lightweight.

Sailor Ewin, British Navy, scored a technical knockout over Herb Perstein, Fourth Marines. Middleweights.

Private Blackwood, Fourth Marines, drew in a four-round bout with Kid Segundo of the Philippine Islands. Both boys fought hard. Welterweights.

Irish Red Walsh, Fourth Marines, defeated Sailor Frank Godden of the British Navy. Welterweights.

Bill Berry, Fourth Marines, drew with Jules Lamblain of the French Navy.

Big Ben Chaves, Fourth Marines, fought a draw with Kid Andre of Siberia.

Tony Starr, former Marine heavyweight boxer, is now to be seen in and around the rings of Chicago, Ill.

Corporal Ray Spiker, San Diego Marine, is a drawing card around Los Angeles and vicinity. Spiker is a natural hitter and fast for a big fellow.

Corporal Jimmy Brandt, Artillery Co., Guam, has been declared the welterweight champion of the Island of Guam. Jimmy has met and defeated them all in the welterweight and middleweight classes in Guam.

Jimmy Lombard of San Rafael, Calif., has shipped over. Jimmy came within an ace of winning the Battle Fleet featherweight boxing championship in 1926 while serving on the U. S. S. "Idaho," later winning the all-service featherweight boxing championship of the Orient and Far East in 1928.

Guam Athletic Association:

Sluggo Quitugua, native of Agana, chased Private Arthur Bumps, 42nd Co., Marines, into his dugout. The sluggo went to work, hammer and tongs, in the first round and for the next three dropped the tough ex-policeman to the canvas finally for keeps. Both men are lightweights.

Bad Boy Jones, 130 lbs., 40th Co., won via decision from Sluggo Quitugua, native, 134 lbs., of Agana. Bay Boy makes the best of the fighters look bad with his clever boxing.

Frankie Goosby of Los Angeles, Calif., put the K. O. on Phil Hardy, MB., Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa., in one round. Lightweight.

Marine Russell, former Maine State heavyweight boxing champion, fought a draw with Joe Murphy of Boston, Mass., won a decision over Young Josephs and knocked out "Seven-Seventy-Seven," Grant Bar negro, in one round.

November, 1930

Guam Athletic Association:

Pvt. R. C. Phillips, 40th Co., won a clever, fast bout, four rounds, over Pvt. F. L. Finkler, 41st Co. Both men are in the welterweight class.

Pvt. W. R. "Tiger" Critchlow, 40th Co., knocked out Pvt. J. B. Ludwick, 40th Co., in the third round of a six round bout, semi-final. The bout was very even up to the K. O., when the "Tiger" landed a hard left to the solar plexus. Welterweights.

Jimmy Brandt, welterweight boxing champion of the Island of Guam, knocked out Angel the Awful, a native of Agat, in the first few seconds of the third round of a six-round bout. Main event. The Marine gave this man a lesson in boxing for two rounds by constantly jabbing with lefts to face and right hooks to the body, dropping the native pride of Guam in the welterweight class to sleep on the canvas for minutes.

Jew Ludwick, 40th Co., won a four-round decision from Young Tiger Newton, 40th Co. Welterweights.

Knockout Tuba, 160-pound native of Guam, won a six-round decision over



1st Battalion Football Team, 4th Regiment, Shanghai, China. Standing, left to right: DeWitt, Lawless, Moon, Daly, Israel, Hepfner, Hardenbrook, Daun, Bernisky, Gainer. Kneeling, left to right: Lee, Townsley, Cogsdell, Wever, Eichinger, Chimohaski, Hahn, Kilroy, Holliday.

Kid Hanna, 156 lbs., 40th Co. The bout was full of action all the way through, the Marine being the most aggressive and best boxer throughout. The judges called a decision but to the eyes of the fight fans it was even and could have been called a good draw. The native put up a good battle.

Jimmie Brandt won the decision over Kid Hanna. Main event.

Dapper Dan Phillips won an easy victory from Ghost Powers. Four rounds. Lightweights.

Mauler Sorrow, Palace Guards, won the decision in an easy, four-round bout with Steamboat Maringer, 40th Co. Middleweights.

Sluggo Critchlow, 40th Co., former lightweight champion of the West Coast Army (Third Division), won a decision over Kid Bicio, Hd. Co., by aggressiveness and hard hitting. Welterweights.

Bad Boy Jones, 40th Co., lightweight champion of (The Rock) Guam, won a fast, four-round bout full of action to gain the decision from "Battling" Buckner, Hd. Co.

Dopey Musick, Hd. Co., won the decision over Dippy Finkler, 41st Co. Four rounds. Welterweights.

Flash Nicolle, 40th Co., knocked out Windy Deputy, 40th Co., in the third round of a four-round bout. Featherweights.

"Kid" Herman Hanna

Enlisting at Parris Island, S. C., in 1926 from the U. S. Army (Artillery), Herman Hanna, a native of the Carolinas, had very little experience but showed an amount of ambition that was remarkable for a big fellow.

After Hanna had gone over the jumps and through the mill at P. I., a routine

familiar to other members of the Corps, he was transferred to the Sea School, Marine Barracks, Portsmouth Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va., where he trained with such men as Jack Mahoney, Jimmy Young, George Verner, Georgie Rohanna and other Marine boxers, and in a very short time was looking so good that he was matched against a tough soldier from the Coast Artillery, Fortress Monroe, Va. The soldier was being trained and touted as a comer by the Third Corps Area although he had only a fair reputation but packed a good punch. Hanna and his Leatherneck sparring partners had a lot of confidence and the match was on.

To make the account short and snappy, Kid Hanna bored in for the first round, but took the bumps in the second and third rounds. The fourth started out looking as if it would be a repetition of the preceding rounds but in the middle of the affair, after a furious exchange of punches, the soldier Hensley backed off into the ropes. Hanna followed him and with a short right that didn't travel more than eight inches lifted the soldier off his feet and the birdies sang for him that popular song, "As the Cassions go Rolling Along."

Hanna has been knocked down several times, but never out. That helps to explain how this fighting Marine has won eighteen of the twenty-one battles that he started, seven by knockouts and eleven decisions. This Marine now holds the middleweight boxing championship of Guam. He is popular and has made many friends among the fight fans there because of his aggressive fighting and willingness to meet all comers.

Kid Hanna was transferred to China for duty January 14, 1931, and will be seen in action around the rings of Shanghai.



1930 Champions of Sumay Barracks, Guam. Pvts. Hunter, Kelly, Stone, McGrail, McDonald, Solomon, Washburn, Blair, Garlow, Jones, and Thomason. Marines have been the pennant winners for the past two successive years, playing the Navy, Guam militia, and civilian teams.

December, 1930

Ex-Marine Louis W. Brunelle, former quarterback on the All-Marine football team for four years, has been engaged as trainer for the Catholic University athletic department to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Ex-Marine Teddy Mitchell. Former member of the crack Marine guard of the flagship U. S. S. "Pennsylvania," Ted won the All-Navy middleweight boxing championship in 1920 from Sailor Weilenman, of the U. S. S. "Nevada." The same year Mitchell went to Antwerp, Belgium, with Marine Sergeant Ted Snyder, heavyweight service champ, to represent the United States in the Olympic games.

Gene Moore, welterweight boxer of the San Diego Marine Base, is the leading service battler of the Eleventh Naval District. The Leatherneck can always get a special event or a semi-final in the fight arenas of Los Angeles, San Diego, Hollywood, and Wilmington, Calif., as well as Tijuana and other border towns of Mexico.

The Fourth Marines' boxers continue to occupy prominent spots on the fight cards of the International Sporting Club at Shanghai and the open air bouts held at the Majestic Hotel. Marine Dan Searcey and Marine Red Walsh, Navy belt-holding champions of the Asiatic Fleet, 1930, won semi-finals and main events, respectively.

The Fourth Marines boxers and boxers from the Asiatic Fleet in northern waters, participated in a smoker at Chefoo given by the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A.

Wrestling: Sailor Erickson, U. S. S. "Black Hawk," won from Marine Weaver, Fourth Marines. Marine Hardenbrook of the Fourth Marines won from Sailor Richardson, "Black Hawk."

Boxing: Sailor Elder, U. S. Destroyer Force, Asiatic Squadron, won over Marine Zavelitch, Fourth Marines.

Marine Perstein, Fourth Marines, won from Sailor Jasenski, U. S. S. "Chaumont."

Red Walsh, Fourth Marines, won over Sailor Bonham, U. S. S. "Smith Thompson;" Marine Lockabey, Fourth Marines, won from Sailor Paddy Malley, "Chaumont." Lightweights.

The boxing game is going great guns on the Island of Guam. The arena holds close to fifteen hundred fans, has a regulation, up to date ring, and is owned and operated by Mr. B. J. Bordallo, a resident of the Island, ably assisted by the officers and enlisted personnel of the Navy and Marine Corps stationed in Guam. Weekly bouts are held and the purses paid to boxers are great.

As many as ten and twelve bouts head the boxing program, with as many as fifty rounds of boxing, all different weights and closely matched, between the Navy, Marine and native fighters.

The arrival of U. S. Army transports in Guam often gives the Marines a chance to see our brothers in arms (soldier boxers) in action.

The game of scrambling ears is run into big-time style.

Sometimes the Guam U. S. Naval Station Band renders the music; other times, the Marine Band.

Seats: Ringside, one dollar; bleachers, seventy-five cents (gold).

Much credit must be given to Corporal L. I. "Jimmy" Brandt, 40th Co., Sumay Marine Barracks. "Jimmy," as Brandt is affectionately known to his Leatherneck buddies, is a main eventer here and also welterweight champion of Guam. Brandt handles a Marine boxing stable of fifteen men of all sizes and weights, from feather to heavy.

The Peiping Legation Guard, the Cavite Navy Yard, and the U. S. Asiatic Squadron were lucky to receive some of these Leatherneck leather-pushers when the big reduction amongst officers and enlisted men took effect in January, 1931.

Sergeant Jimmy Regan

"For the world's featherweight boxing championship, I take pleasure in introducing 'Kid' Williams, the world's champ, in this corner, and Jimmy Regan of San Francisco, California, the challenger, in that corner."

This announcement was made in the city of Baltimore, Md., in the year 1912. The Jimmy Regan referred to is none other than James Regan, at present a sergeant in the Marine Guard of the U. S. S. "Pittsburgh," flagship, U. S. Asiatic Fleet.

The result of that particular fight was that Jimmy listened to the warbles of the orioles in the fourth round. However, in a re-match a few months later, at catch-weights, Regan received the decision over the world's champion.

His pugilistic record is very impressive. Prior to this particular encounter he met K. O. Chaney, whose knockout record still stands on all boxing records unequalled. He met Chaney twice. The first bout resulted in a knockout victory for the K. O. king, but in the second encounter Chaney was given a taste of his own medicine and Regan saw his prostrate form on the rosin while the referee tolled the fatal ten.

Regan was born in the city of San Francisco. He received his pugilistic education in the same school that graduated some of the world's best—James J. Corbett, Abe Attell, Al Wolgast, Eddie Hanlon, and numerous other champions and top-notchers of the old school. This boxing school was known as Mission Street Athletic Club.

"Well, what's he doing in the Marines?" you will probably ask. He came in during the war and saw service with the Leathernecks in the A. E. F. After the war he liked the carefree life of a soldier of the sea and stayed in the Corps. He has taken on considerable poundage now. Were he to try to stage a comeback he would have to tangle with heavyweights.

He is what men call a "shipmate." Should you be fortunate enough to make his acquaintance, and gain his confidence, and if you are interested in the manly art of busting beezers, the Irish lad can tell you stories about the above mentioned champions that have never been written, and those stories, so they say, are the most interesting.

NOTICE

All Marine Corps boxers should send in their fight records for publication in the sport section of "The Leatherneck."



28th Co. Rifle Team, Champions of 4th Regt. for 1930. Back row: Gy. Sgt. Jones, Pfc. Bottemer. Front row: Tpr. Daugherty, Captain Ashurst (Commanding Officer and coach), Sgt. Harker.

Good, clear photographs will also be welcome.

NEWS NOTES, RECRUIT AREA, PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.

By Corporal Andy Taczak

Frank A. Raub has been promoted to first sergeant and has been transferred to Headquarters, taking charge of "D" Company.

Corporal Vearle McKeane, former recruiting sergeant of Omaha, is now posted here in the capacity of police sergeant.

Former Police Sergeant Arthur L. Kent is now serving as assistant to the credit officer of this area.

First Lieutenant J. D. Humphrey, O. I. C. of the Recruit Area, broke in his new Buick by promptly getting it mired in the mud. The assistance of the Motor Transport Department and their fleet of trucks was necessary to move the Buick. If this sort of thing continues to happen he will begin to think that the old Essex was not such a bad wagon after all.

Gunnery Sergeant J. C. Miller has been transferred to the Recruit Area from the rifle team. Due to his remarkable ability with a rifle he has the area well in hand.

Corporal J. B. Eakin and Pfc. F. D. Burch were with us a few days while awaiting transfer to China. After their long rest in the Service Company they strenuously objected to such fatiguing labor they were forced to go through with during their inspections.

A detail of twenty men from the radio school left for Quantico on the 5th of this month. These men were judged to have made enough progress in radio to warrant their transfer. They will continue their studies in the radio school at Quantico. Their names are as follows:

Private Anderson, Howard D.
Private Barnes, Willis L.
Private Bready, Curtis L.
Private Chevalier, Albert J.
Private Horanic, Frank J.
Private Ison, Rosswell D.
Private McIntyre, Ralph G.
Private Smith, Carl M.

Private Traynham, Carroll Z.
Private Wasson, Paul L.
Private Baldwin, John H.
Private Bransetter, William E.
Private Camp, Sherman L.
Private Harrison, Kirmet A.
Private Hoskinson, Ellsworth L.
Private Lancaster, Edward E.
Private Nelson, Norman W.
Private Shuman, James T.
Private Stuart, "Z" "T."
Private Weeks, Ralph R.

Two trumpeters from F-1 are leaving the area this week. They are: John V. Meacham and Lonney C. Owens. Meacham is going to New Orleans, La., for duty and Owens will be shoving off for Pensacola, Fla., for duty there.

RAMBLING ABOUT THE CAMPO


By Bristy

A very successful campaign is on within the portals of the famous Xlotlan Fleet and our skipper, Donahey, who is in complete charge of said water skiffs, sez that, "all's well that begins write." So the days go on and while our hearties all pull strings—ropes I mean—our sails are in the breeze and on each and every sail is our motto: "All for one and one for everybody." Skipper Donahey predicts fair weather for the next few months and so we'll return to the inner rooms and our most interesting pastime, exhaling the fresh sea breeze—and Xo, will be well underway in a short while.

Great progress is being made on our new barracks—the third one is now under construction and very soon all the boys will have put the tents in charge of our enthusiastic police sergeant, and will be in them.

"Frenchy," our drummer boy, with his shipmates, the well known Woodski and Dowdiski, have the situation well under the notes in the orchestra pit here. During the past few months they have been making music (no foolin') in their places in the movie hall without even collecting a rotten tomato or banana. When the boys get away like that they're getting on pretty good, eh? . . .

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MARINE CORPS



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BRIEFING THE NEWS

(Continued from page 23)

sider re-enlistments over three months after discharge. Allow yourself a comfortable margin, and all will be well in case the outside does not stack up as well as you expect it to.

LEGISLATION DIVISION ESTABLISHED FOR VETERANS

World War veterans still in active service in the Marine Corps or in the Reserves, will be interested to hear that a new legislation and regulations division has been established by the Veterans' Bureau.

The new department, under George E. Brown, former chief of the compensation division, will have jurisdiction over all matters pertaining to the Veterans' administration.

The former assistant director in charge of the coordination service of the bureau, Major O. W. Clark, has been appointed assistant director in charge of adjudication, succeeding Colonel George E. Ijams, now director of the Bureau.

COLONEL FARQUHARSON RELIEVED

Members of Aircraft Squadrons, Second Brigade, Managua, Nicaragua, who remember Lieutenant Colonel Robert B. Farquharson from the many times they flew him to San Jose, Costa Rica; Tegucigalpa, Honduras, and other places, as well as his many friends and well-wishers in the Corps, will regret to hear that the Colonel has been relieved as attache in Central America.

However, we fancy the Colonel is glad to be back in God's Country. He performed some mighty fine work during his long tour of duty in Central America and let's hope that he enjoys his new station in the States.

BROTHERS IN THE MARINE BAND

Amusing, isn't it, how a man will live in a post with all sorts of interesting things right under his nose and complain that it is as dead as the proverbial doornail? It took the publication of the picture of three brothers, Robert E. Miles, and Harvey Clark, in a local paper to awake most of us to the fact that they even existed—let alone played in the famous Marine Band, under the direction of Captain Taylor Branson, here at the Washington Barracks.

More power to you, boys, and may your lung capacity never grow less.

EXCERPT FROM HEADQUARTERS BULLETIN NO. 63

The present class of the School in Quartermaster's Department Administration will complete the course about 1 February, 1931. It is requested that commanding officers who can utilize the services of one or more of these enlisted men for duty in the Quartermaster's Department of the post or station under their command notify the Major General Commandant immediately of the number of clerks actually needed.

MARINE CORPS RESERVE

(Continued from page 27)

Ranke; treasurer, Corporal Timoney; secretary, Corporal Wypler; sergeant-at-arms, Sergeant Wegge. The association expects to start athletic teams and run entertainments.

We have forgotten to mention our thanks to the 19th Marines' Band. On the night of the competition Lieutenant Farnan and his musicians played "Over the Waves" and it was timed to perfection for our drill. Without the music we would not have been able to put over the performance in such even time.

All's well, and if you can read this without a grumble and wonder why "The Leatherneck" is allowing this to go into print, we will write again and tell you how we expect to win over the Philly and Westchester companies in the future competitions.

417TH COMPANY, 19TH MARINES

By James R. Parry

The 417th Company has closed its football season quite satisfactorily and now is ready to start its basketball season. We have about twenty games scheduled with local teams representing the 1st Battalion and with the teams of the 2nd Battalion. Hopes are high for a successful season and you may be sure we'll have one.

On February 11, 1931, we are holding our first annual dance and surely do expect a wonderful attendance. We have an orchestra which is rated as one of the best in these parts and that alone is enough to bring the crowd.

On Thursday evening, January 15, the commander of the 19th Marines, Colonel Rorke, and one of Major General Smedley D. Butler's staff at Quantico, Va., gave their annual inspection of the 417th Company. No need to say that the 417th was pepped up for the occasion.

FROM THE SHORES OF FIFTY- SECOND STREET

By William McK. Fleming,
304th Co., U. S. M. C. R.

Einstein's theories are pronounced as mental hits

According to professors, but Oh, Lady! There's a study that requires more than brains 'n' gentle wits

With the common Celtic name known as "O'Grady."

Lieutenant Colonel James F. Rorke, U. S. M. C. R., commander of the 19th Regiment, brought the 1st Battalion of his outfit on board the U. S. S. "Illinois" for a competitive drill, and with his characteristic thoroughness invited the 304th Company to participate on the auspicious occasion with an exhibition. Lieutenant Mark F. Kessenich, commanding officer, accepted the invitation, and hence it was that on December 13th, 1930, Co. 304 presented itself on the "Illinois" deck.

The drill was executed with West Point precision and the squad movements

were performed with a brisk cadence. During the maneuvers the men went through a manual-on-the-march.

This, however, was merely the beginning of a busy evening for Three Hundred and Four. Following the 19th Regiment's competitive drill, the boys came out once more to compete among themselves in the quest for military quick-thinking and keen wits. The contest to be engaged in was the well known "O'Grady" and Sergeant Wood was chosen as chief Nap-Catcher, at which he is exceptionally adroit. It must be recorded here that he certainly had a tough detail confronting him, for all the men were tense, keyed-up and alert.

Then the commands began—short and crisp—slings cracked in a piece-talking manual; it was apparent that only the fittest could survive. "Papa" Wood barked out command after command and it began to look as though the thing would last until the old battlewagon would be rocking with the morning high tide. But gradually the slight quivers of heads or arms were counted as mistakes and slowly but surely the perfect ones became fewer and fewer and fewer, until only three men were left standing, each vying for the honors that would go to one. Eyes sparkling and heads up, it seemed inevitable that it would terminate in a dead heat with the laurels going to Corporal Caffertry, Pfc. Blinn and Private Nichols. Still "Papa" Wood was determined to have but one champion and sought to further the eliminations. He finally succeeded and the honors of the tournament went to Pfc. Blinn, who was presented with a beautiful Marine ring.

Lieutenant Colonel Rorke's Regimental Band, with Lieutenant Farron, leader, played the necessary marches throughout the festivities and brought the official ceremonies to a spirited conclusion with the Marine Hymn, everyone joining in song. The band proved its versatility by playing some real snappy dance tunes which brought to view the most colorful terpsichorean assemblage ever seen. There were uniforms of khaki and blue, and the femmes were garbed in more vivid and delicate hues than we ever knew existed.

Verily, it was a pleasant evening for all who attended and a most successful one for those who participated.

After shoving off from the "Illinois," Private Loeber thought he'd stroll along New York's Main Street (Broadway) on his way home. There were many midshipmen and cadets from the Army-Navy football game and plenty of M. P.'s and S. P.'s plus the usual number of service men on liberty. At 45th Street an inebriated gent stopped Jack and wanted to know, "When the 'ell wuz war declared and who're we fightin'?"

On December 17th, the 304th Company accepted the challenge of the 303rd Company to compete on the Indoor Rifle Range of the U. S. S. "Illinois." Both teams did some fine shooting, making it a rather close affair. After the last shell was ejected, Company 304 was announced the winner. The Brooklyn outfit scored 842 points as against the New York's 821. Lieutenant Donovan and his First Sergeant Calisch displayed some Manhattan hospitality that would have made on old southern gentleman look to



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It would be incomplete
Without a good pipe of tobacco."*
—JOHN USHER

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his laurels. The visitors were made to feel at home and indulged in club sandwiches and the highest grade of Brazilian coffee. . . .

And before we forget it (as if we could), the 2nd Naval Battalion's annual turkey trophy tournament took place on December 29th. Pvt. Jim Costello stopped kibitzing long enough to almost win the rope-climbing contest, losing it by less than the opening of a Scotchman's pores. The entire company competed for a twelve-pound turkey by indulging once more in the "O'Grady" drill. Sergeant Wood was again in charge and finally had all eliminated but two—Pfc. ReGan and Private Fleming. Both contestant's

THE LEATHERNECK RESERVES

By William McK. Fleming
304th Co., U. S. M. C. R.

Men who've toiled for many years
In bustlin' shops would 'flow—
But proper terms for tools 'n'
gears—

Just call 'em "gadgets" now.

Men who've always worried o'er
Huge figures voiced quite low
The strictest English; now they
roar
Out salty lines 'n' "yo."

Men who've mingled with the sort
Of folks to whom you'd bow,
Say "Let's shove off," and e'en are
caught

Calling vituals "chow."

Men who've been romantic in
Their courtships now're heard—
Propose 'n' never fail to win—
With "anchored" for the word.

L' ENFOI

Each man's keener; sets his jaw,
As 'round Life's Road he curves;
Trained fighter in the Future
Corps,
Marine of the Reserves!

knees were shaking (what with the whole armory force circled 'round en masse), but proved too stubborn for "Papa" who exasperatingly turned the barking over to Sea-Farin' Caffertry. By this time ReGan and Fleming were getting just a bit too leary of it all. Finally Caffertry caught Charlie on his own weakness, the old "right dress-front." Then amid congratulations from Captain Lackey down to the newest boot, the winner juggled the turkey in one hand and the rifle in the other. Instead of looking beaming and happy, though, he bore a bewildered look on his happy cigar-countenance; for through it all, he was wondering how the hell, as company scribe, could he write about himself winning a turkey. However, as Amos would have it, it's "done done."

Among the things we may look forward to are the following: A company of sixty men, according to the new scheme of things, which should create vacancies for non-coms, rewarding the old stand-bys who've been waiting longer than a line of girls outside the Brooklyn

Paramount seeking a view of Rudy Vallee. The awarding of 100% attendance medals, probably in April. Ditto for the Recruiting Medals. And with the realization of these things—more things to write about—aye, many more . . . Sez we!

WHAT OUR OLD TIMERS ARE DOING

Ex-Marine Invents Bombs

The fact that some of the most deadly aerial bombs, as well as the first aerial bomb, were invented by a Marine while in active service is not generally known.

The name of the inventor, John W. Currell, who has also served in the Army and Navy, is well-known in high places, however, even if we of the common herd rarely hear of him.

Currell has just invented a new aerial bomb which has been submitted to Major General Samuel Hof, chief of the Ordnance Department of the Army. In his letter of submission, Currell says:

"Enclosed are drawings and specifications of a new type of aerial bomb made up of parts increasing its destructiveness. Also, a detonator and detonator extension by which an aerial bomb can be exploded some distance above the ground increasing the radius of destruction.

"This weapon is for crippling or destroying the airships of an enemy at land or water bases; also for crippling or destroying anti-aircraft batteries, mechanical robots and other essential equipment, as searchlights, and their electric power units.

"The purpose of this weapon is to cause great destruction to an enemy's equipment with a small inexpensive weapon, easily carried, and used from airships . . ."

Currell is a veteran of two wars and has devoted his spare time since 1901, when he began working in an improvised workshop at Peiping, China, to the invention of weapons of war.

The aerial bomb was suggested to him by seeing an exhibition balloon soaring aloft. He saw that in a few years these balloons would be used to drop explosives in the ranks of opposing armies and set to work inventing the first aerial bomb. It was not until 1911, however, that his missile of death was completed and accepted by the War Department.

From then on his inventions have come thick and fast. Tracer bullets were invented by him and, in 1918, a submarine bomb that was adopted by the Navy Department and used with great success in the North Sea.

In 1919, when the need for aerial beacons to light the path of the trans-continental mail became necessary, he set to work and in a few years had invented the first system of beacon lights for night flying ever used in this country. For this work he was given a Congressional vote of thanks.

Currell is a welder by trade. He has given every one of his inventions to the Government without thought of reward other than the protection of his country and the esteem of his fellow men.

"TORPEDO HO!"

(A true short story)

By Lieut. H. F. Breckel, U. S. N. R.

The U. S. S. "Corsair," one of the men-o'-war attached to the American anti-submarine forces operating in the Bay of Biscay waters off the French coast in the early days of '17, was watchfully jogging along on a leg of her patrol course.

It was a particularly fine July night, warm and pleasant and the soft gleaming moonlight filtered down on a sea that scarcely rippled in its calmness as the vessel's cutwater cleft it asunder, to the accompaniment of the musical "swiiissh" of the bow-wave which seemed alive with the glow of phosphorus. Astern, our wake also glowed fitfully with the weird lights of the phosphorus in the sea, which, disturbed by the churning of our propellers, seemed afire with iridescent, bluish light.

My relief having taken over the watch, I made my way to the boat deck to enjoy the beauties of the night and to get a breath of fresh air before turning in. Making myself comfortable in the lee afforded by the stack, I was joined by the Bos'n, Jack Loftin, "of the regular navy if you please!" and a real seaman if there ever was one.

"Well, Breck," he remarked as he sat down beside me, "this won't be such a bad war if we have nights and weather like this all the time. But," he added as an afterthought, "they tell me that this self-same Bay of Biscay which seems so calm and peaceful tonight can raise merry 'cain' when she decides to go on the rampage."

"Surely is a fine night, 'Boats'," I replied, "and it would be hard to believe there was a war on or a sub within a thousand miles if we didn't have aboard those poor devils," indicating with a nod of my head a group of French fishermen whom we had picked up during the day, their vessel having been torpedoed by the enemy, leaving them to drift about in their small dories for two days before we finally sighted them.

"Yeah, but it's just when you least expect it that old Fritz slips you a pickle loaded with TNT and if you happen to be the one that gets it, well—you'll not be troubled with any more indigestion on account of eating horsemeat and black-bread made mostly from sawdust."

Then, as I turned toward him to reply, it happened!

"Hey, Breck, look!" cried Boats, clutching my arm and with the other pointing to seaward, directed my gaze to what it was that so startled him.

Jumping to my feet as I did so, I directed my glance to seaward and to port and what I saw there literally "froze me stiff," for, racing toward us and dead ahead, was a tell-tale streak of white, gleaming with the blue-white fire of the phosphorus-charged sea and which to my mind presaged only one thing—a torpedo and that, close aboard! Too close aboard as a matter of fact for us to maneuver to avoid it!

"'S a pickle, Breck," squawked Boats, and though we would have preferred to do something, yet there was nothing for us to do but stand where we were with our eyes focussed on that glowing wake of



The advice of your physician is: Keep out of doors, in the open air, breathe deeply; take plenty of exercise in the morning sunshine, and have periodic check-up on the health of your body.

SUNSHINE MELLOWS

Heat Purifies

LUCKIES are always kind to your throat

Everyone knows that sunshine mellow—thats why the "TOASTING" process includes the use of the Ultra Violet Rays. LUCKY STRIKE—the finest cigarette you ever smoked, made of the finest tobacco—the Cream of the Crop—THEN—"IT'S TOASTED."—Everyone knows that heat purifies and so "TOASTING"—that extra, secret process—removes harmful irritants that cause throat irritation and coughing.



"It's toasted"

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough

© 1931, The American Tobacco Co., Mfrs.

Is Your Post Represented in This Month's Broadcast Section? If not, why not? Send in That News!

Retired Marines Read The Leatherneck

IT KEEPS THEM IN TOUCH WITH THE CORPS' ACTIVITIES

WHEN he sent in his last renewal blank on May 10, 1930, Quartermaster Sergeant James E. Cosby wrote: "Find enclosed money order for The Leatherneck for the coming year . . . Please put my name on your mailing list and keep it there, as I have always enjoyed The Leatherneck."

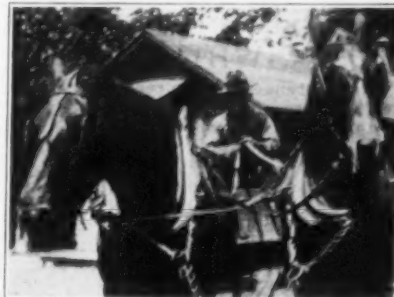
MR. COSBY has for some time been with the Western Pacific Railroad at Oakland, Calif.; and since his retirement from active service has been a constant and ardent reader of our Corps' monthly magazine.

NOW \$2.50 PER YEAR

Enclosed find \$2.50. Send me The Leatherneck for 12 months.

Name

Address



Sgt. J. E. Cosby at Quantico Rifle Range, 1920.

Strength

in organization and resources

Safety

in policy and management

Service

in completeness of facilities

make this bank the choice of many thousands in and out of the U. S. Services.

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THE WASHINGTON LOAN
AND TRUST COMPANY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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ATTEN...TION!

Marines travel more in one cruise than the average traveling salesman travels in a lifetime. Totty's Trunks and Bags are constructed to withstand the hard knocks of transport, rickshaw, train, or push-cart. They are as strong as the average Leatherneck, and as stylish as a fashion mart.



AT ALL POST EXCHANGES

Specify

Totty Trunk & Bag Co.
PETERSBURG, VA.

SNO-WHITE

A perfect preparation for renewing the freshness and beauty of dress White Belts, for Canvas Shoes, etc. The unique advantages of Sno-White are that it is easy to apply, gives immediate and perfect results, and when applied cannot rub off or soil other clothing.

Price 25 Cents

Prepared by

F. P. WELLER, Druggist
Cor. 8th and I Sts. S. E.
Washington, D. C.

the deadly engine of destruction as it streaked with what appeared to be express train speed, toward us.

"Torpedo, ho!" yelled the lookout on the port wing of the bridge and instantly all was action aboard!

Below us in the engine room the telegraphs jangled as the officer of the deck called for reserve speed and the deck slanted beneath our feet as he put the rudder hard over to avoid the threatening wake.

"Too late," I reflected mentally and then yelled, "stand by for a ram, Boats!" as I gazed as though I were hypnotized on the wake which disappeared under the port rail and braced myself for the shock of the explosion to come!

And what a shock it was! For, as I waited with bated breath for the stunning crash which would undoubtedly lift Boats and myself higher than the proverbial kite, the seconds seemed an eternity when suddenly I saw another phosphorescent streak under the port rail, this time heading away from the ship and to quote Boats, "a blankety blank so and so of a porpoise" broke water and cavorted joyously on its way!

Although in previous and subsequent months of patrolling war zone waters and escorting troop convoys through the dangerous areas I saw several real wakes of torpedoes bound on their devastating journeys and several ships sunk, yet none of these incidents gave me the thrill I experienced when that playful porpoise, streaking along as straight as a die in the phosphorous-charged seas on that calm July night, gave such a perfect imitation of a "TNT pickle" to us aboard the "Corsair" patrolling in the Bay of Biscay.

YOU KNOW WHAT!

By "Dutch" Evans

It is said that married life is worse than service life. We wonder how those who have enlisted in both feel?

A pal of mine told me a radio was a far better entertainer than a woman could ever be. The only reason I can suggest is that a man can turn the radio off when he gets sick of it.

I have been told that radios will take the place of newspapers. Who can picture anyone swatting flies with a radio?

Many advertisers say they will teach you to play a piano by correspondence. What snobs me, is how they play the examination by mail.

Knute Rockne is a wonderful coach with a wonderful team, but he told an awful fib when he said he didn't expect to beat U. S. C. Think of those that believed him—it cost me a ten.

I read somewhere that all were born equal and that all have the same chance in life. That's hard to believe if you do your Christmas shopping where women trade.

The public is asking for beer this time. It's O. K. with me, provided it's a nickel a schooner—check and double check.

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 32)

the divisional trophy. A theatre party is to be given at the Cox Theatre, Cincinnati, where old Leatherneck Robert Bentley is appearing in a stock company. Bentley, it will be remembered, was one of the original members of the New York "What Price Glory" company, and it is just possible that "What Price Glory" will be put on for this occasion. The membership campaign will close on February 27th with a stag party and smoker, when it is planned to put the boys through the mill in a burlesque initiation and it is reported that Bu-miller, Becker, Weinewuth, Ernsting and Flynn are preparing some good stiff hickory paddles for the occasion. It should be a howling success.

Due to the failure of the adjutants and chiefs of staff of the detachments named, we have no news in the Central Division from Chicago No. 1 detachment; South Bend detachment; Lucian P. Walden detachment, Akron, Ohio; the Canton, Ohio, detachment; the Cleveland, Ohio, detachment; the Richland detachment, Mansfield, Ohio; Toledo, Ohio; Youngstown, Ohio; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; or Detroit, Michigan. We are quite sure that these detachments will come through in time for the next issue of "The Leatherneck" and we will have some news of them at that time.

National Vice Commandant Russell G. Flynn has stated his intentions of attending the military ball at Louisville and will quite probably be accompanied by Gorden Becker, commandant of the George W. Budde Detachment. The Central Division intends stepping out during this next year and we invite and challenge the other divisions to keep up with us.

SWAN DETACHMENT LAUNCHES PLANS FOR CONVENTION AT BUFFALO NEXT FALL

Oscar A. Swan Detachment of Buffalo, N. Y., who will be host to the League at the next national convention, has already started on plans to make the big gathering a memorable one. Adjutant B. O. Edwards sends the following account of the detachment activity:

Our December meeting was a very lively one. Various committees were appointed and plans formulated for the 1931 convention at Buffalo. There's nothing like an early start, we believe. We are starting off right now with a big drive for membership and are making every effort to impress the Marines of Buffalo with the fact that we are right on the job and that our organization is a live-wire one. Once we put that across we feel that the boys will be fighting to get in.

It was decided that we will in future hold two meetings each month. One will take care of routine business and the workers will then plan the form of entertainment to be offered at the big monthly meeting which will thus be freed of petty details and leave the evening open for the great get-together. The plan seems to be working out with great success. Without waiting for the

New Year we got right down to business. On December 22nd we met in the elaborate dining parlor of the Hotel Buffalo when we were addressed by our commandant, Carlton A. Fisher, who spoke at length on the activities of the delegates at the National Convention in St. Louis. He outlined the work which we are to carry on during the coming year and laid great stress on the necessity of our cooperation with the national officers and being a strong arm of the national body.

After the meeting we all marched to the Lafayette Theatre where the entertainment committee had reserved a large section of the house for us. The feature picture was "Leathernecker," a humorous presentation of everything but the life of a Marine. Arrangements were made with the theatre management in advance and considerable publicity was given to the event in the newspapers with the announcement that all Marines in and out of active service would be admitted to the performance free of charge on that night. Three members of our detachment operated a special box office and every Marine calling at the main box office was referred to them. Every Marine thus applying for admission was interviewed by one of our members, their names, addresses and other data taken and after being informed of the aims and advantages of the Marine Corps League, they were invited to attend our meetings and become a member. Through this procedure we secured approximately one hundred new names and new members.

Captain E. F. Doyle of the 302nd Marine Corps Reserve Company of Rochester gave his cooperation by allowing Gunnery Sergeant Franklin to select and detail non-commissioned officers to come up from Rochester and assist at 10 o'clock, marching on the stage to the strains of the Marines Hymn, where our commandant, Carlton A. Fisher, assisted by Vice Commandant Warren Riegle and Adjutant B. O. Edwards, presented a handsome loving cup to Detective George F. Torji of the Buffalo police force, selected by the detachment to be the outstanding Marine in this area for the year 1930.

One of his many heroic acts was the coolness he displayed in driving a police squad car recently while chasing a burglar through one of our busiest thoroughfares. Torji and two other policemen were cruising around when they spotted two bandits in a car ahead of them. They gave chase and the bandits fired at the police car, shattering the windshield. The two police officers with Torji emptied their pistols at the fleeing car but failed to halt it. Torji, driving the car with one hand, reached for his pistol, took deliberate aim and shot the bandit and murderer of a fellow officer through the neck, killing him instantly. For this act of bravery and many others, Oscar A. Swan Detachment thought that Torji had distinguished himself and carried on the traditions of the Marine Corps better than any other Marine in Buffalo for the year of 1930.

After this presentation and songs by the entire audience, we all returned to the Hotel Buffalo where an elaborate banquet was served and we were given the opportunity of meeting many of our new members. We are not going to let

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SEND FOR

LEAFLET

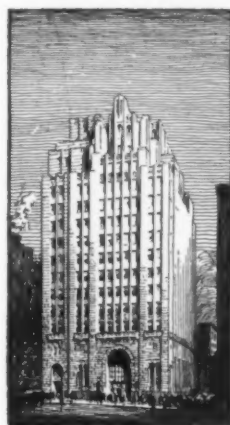
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BRINKLEY'S to dine and dance, remember!

If this Marine will come to BRINKLEY'S, he is eligible for a free meal ticket—Sergeant E. S. L., 8th and Eye Sts., S. E.

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Why take a Chance?

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B-K. CLOTHES \$19.75 TO \$39.75



'Tis a cold month for Marines walking post in Navy Yards and Barracks throughout the States. They come into the guard house, hands and feet ice cold, chapped skin, and wishing they were down in the tropics. A little RESINOL OINTMENT applied to the chapped skin, heals almost immediately. Its soothing effect is great.

In the tropics the Marines are walking post, sweating and probably swearing at the terrific heat that shines down on them incessantly. The sure relief for sunburn is RESINOL OINTMENT. A sweating tired body is completely rejuvenated by a cold shower and the use of RESINOL SOAP. It's cleansing antiseptic properties are just the thing for men in the tropics. Ask for it at your Post Exchange.

the spirit with which we started die down and we will make every effort to have every Marine in this area announce his intention to become a member of our detachment. Plans are being made for a big Canadian party and a committee has been appointed to see that our Canadian clubhouse is in proper shape, and that the proper commissaries are in our quartermaster's department.

The new officers elected at the December meeting are:

Commandant, Carlton A. Fisher, 503 White Building, Buffalo; vice commandant, Warren A. Riegle, 15 East Hazeltine Ave., Kenmore; second vice commandant, Virgil Schuler, 982 Elmwood Ave., Buffalo; adjutant, B. O. Edwards, 7 East Seneca Street, Buffalo; chaplain, Dean Snedeker, 1479 Hertel Avenue, Buffalo; judge advocate, Charles Cashway, Erie County Bank Building, Buffalo; paymaster, Harold Hauser, 443 Northampton Street, Buffalo; sergeant at arms, Theodore Orbank, 162 Nevada Avenue, Buffalo.

OUTSTANDING FACTS IN HISTORY OF THE U. S. MARINE CORPS

Battalion of Marines landed on the island of Samar in the Philippines in 1901, pacified it, and marched through that hostile country, the first white troops to accomplish that feat.

Four battalions sent to Cuba in 1906 to help pacify Cuban revolutionists, the Marines remaining in that country for nearly two years.

Battalions of Marines and sailors landed at Vera Cruz, Mexico, in April, 1914, capturing that port in a brilliant campaign.

To preserve stability of government, Marines were landed in Haiti in 1915, where a force is still maintained.

Marines were also landed in Santo Domingo in 1916, but were withdrawn from that country in 1924, following the establishment of an orderly government.

ALUMNI OF THE CORPS

The link of the Marine Corps League with the U. S. Marine Corps is identical with that of an alumni organization and a college. Membership in the League can be acquired only through honorable service in the Marine Corps. Marines holding honorable discharge from the Corps and men now in active service are eligible, as well as active and retired officers.

NATIONAL ADJUTANT COVERS MANY STATES IN DRIVE FOR NEW DETACHMENTS

Reports have been received at this office from the national adjutant and paymaster in Washington, that there is already under way a letter to each editor in the States of Montana, New York and Pennsylvania. Thus for the number of letters sent totals approximately five hundred newspapers carrying the purposes of the League, and organization, also State organization which was recently authorized by our national convention, by amending the national constitution for appointment of State commandants.

The assistance and interest shown at the early date from the correspondence of the division officers who attended the national convention will be of considerable value to National Headquarters. The division and State officers are hand-

ling the correspondence for their division, with the exception of such cases where the action of National Headquarters may be required.

Mr. Russell J. Flynn, newly elected vice commandant of the Central Division, has already displayed the cooperation with National Headquarters, having sent several pep letters to the detachments of his division. Mr. Flynn's division has taken the leadership and will no doubt be followed by other division commandants as soon as they receive the information pertaining to the detachments in their division.

The newly elected officers for the year of 1931 are as follows: Mr. W. Karl Lations, re-elected national commandant, second term, served as national vice commandant three terms, address 108 Forest St., Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Rudolph A. Trow, re-elected national vice commandant, New England Division, address, 322 Main Street, Worcester, Mass.

Mr. Maurice A. Ilch, re-elected national vice commandant Eastern Seaboard Division, address, 28 South Pearl Street, Albany, N. Y.

Mr. Virgil E. Miller, elected first term, national vice commandant, Southeastern Division, address, 2177 Washington Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. Russell J. Flynn, elected first term, national vice commandant, Central Division, address, 2355 Norwood Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio. (Mr. Flynn is in his second term as a national officer, having previously served as national sergeant at arms.)

Mr. Rodowe H. Abeken, re-elected national vice commandant North Central Division, address, Suite 1200, Title Guaranty Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. Timothy J. Tellegan, elected first term, national vice commandant, Southwestern Division, address, Police Headquarters, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Mr. L. W. Nickerson, re-elected national vice commandant Western Division, address, P. O. Box 1236, Spokane, Washington.

Mr. Robert K. Ryland, elected first term, national judge advocate, address, 19 West Fifty-second Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Mr. Abe Moulton, elected first term, national sergeant at arms, address, 5901 Kings Highway, St. Louis, Mo. (Mr. Moulton was appointed national convention chairman during the year of 1930, making second term on national staff.)

The Rev. John H. Clifford, re-elected, ninth term, national chaplain, address, Deland, Florida.

Mr. A. Ernest Beeg, re-appointed, national adjutant, second term, re-appointed national paymaster, eighth term, address, Room 1011 International Building, 1319 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Mr. Frank X. Lambert, re-appointed, national chief of staff, second term, having previously served as a national officer, address, 3671 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

The office of the assistant national adjutant has not been confirmed to date by the national commandant.

Getting back to the newspaper letters being sent out by the national adjutant and paymaster, the States are being worked from the convention center outward, namely, Buffalo, N. Y. The follow-up letter to all newspapers will

carry the announcement of the convention date. It is also proposed to broadcast to each newspaper the names of the State commandants as appointed or elected, and further details pertaining to the organization.

Experiment has proved that such publicity is published in practically all newspapers to which sent, also out of an experiment of twelve, four detachments are now in the line of organization.

United efforts and cooperation through division, State and detachment officers will be the strongest boosters for this organization. However, members are the permanent boosters of the League and it must not be forgotten that each individual must put his shoulder to the wheel during 1931 to make the work and membership of this organization progressive.

VETERAN ORGANIZATIONS

By the Old Warrior

From the forming of the Grand Army of the Republic to the present day, military veterans from the service of the Federal Government have organized themselves for the betterment of not only themselves, but those who still remain and those who enter upon the life of a soldier, sailor or Marine.

They do not forget the experience gained while in the service through hardships, wearisome hikes and marches, the lack of a proper sleeping place, inclement weather that had to be faced, the thunder of heavy artillery, the tearing of shot and shell, the falling of comrades all around them, and many other situations which go to make up military life. Remembering all this, it is no wonder and no more than natural that they should band themselves together for future protection. Rules and regulations are formed and adopted for the protection, as far as possible, of the families of deceased members.

When the Grand Army of the Republic was organized, little did that body of Union Veterans of the Civil War of '61-'65, dream what strong and everlasting foundation they were laying for the future, for at the present date a vast structure has arisen upon that foundation, a grand memorial to the G. A. R. that can never be effaced or destroyed. A building erected upon that foundation by the veterans of the Army, Navy, and Marines of this country, the like of which cannot be found in any other country on the face of the earth.

Let us look this building over: First, we have the foundation created by the G. A. R. and what is more substantial and valuable than a solid base upon which to build? Built on a rock that will stand the fierce ravages of time, that will face the stiffest gale ever let loose, it has stood the pressure for over a half century, there is no sign of decay and it is good for centuries to come. Stones laid by the faithful performance of duty when this country was in danger of being divided; cemented by the blood given in defense of a righteous cause and upheld by their associates of the Woman's Relief Corps, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, and their auxiliaries, ladies of the G. A. R., who are upholding the G. A. R. principles.

Second, in putting up the first story of the building, we see two organizations which must be divided between the Indian War Veterans and the Army-Navy-Union. It is a question in my mind as

to which one of these two bodies was formed first, but I am inclined to believe the honor goes to the first mentioned. However, when the Union Army gained the victory over the Confederates in 1865, they most likely had the idea of a job well done and finished but be that as it may, they were satisfied as far as they had gone; but there was a slumbering fire left and it needed a little attention as there was still some danger of trouble. Well it was that there were loyal men still left to quench the fire if it started afresh. Added to this were the Indian outbreaks on the western plains and it required the presence of such men as Sheridan, Miles, Crook and the man of the hour, Custer.

These disturbances should not be laid at the feet of the Indians altogether, but to rascally white men under the guise of traders, etc. A great many injuries were done to the red men of the plains through treachery of dishonest whites. Then came the Regular Army and Navy Union, composed of regularly enlisted men from the Army and Navy; later on this name was changed to the Regular Volunteer Army and Navy Union, and still later to the present name of the Army-Navy Union; the first change in name was to admit to membership the volunteers who served in the Spanish War, until now it only requires an honorable discharge from the service, no matter where service was given, whether in camp or active field duty.

Third, the formation of the Spanish War Veterans and admitting to membership only those who served in the war of 1898, increased the roll of veteran bodies.

Fourth, now comes the Veterans of Foreign Wars, formerly Veterans of Foreign Service, which change of name I do not fully understand but am inclined to think the first name is much more appropriate, as the present one and rules keep some from joining their ranks. This organization does not admit any but those who have seen action in the field; there are many instances where men have seen action though not while the country was at war and these actions have occurred in foreign waters; the fault lies with the authorities at Washington due to the fact that in former years, a faithful account was not kept of incidents, not only of actions but of medical attention.

Fifth, comes the Marine Corps League, an organization all by itself in that it admits only those who have served in the Marine Corps and at any time or place. It is the only veteran organization of its kind and there will be a Marine Corps League just as long as there is a Marine Corps and longer. This organization was first started with the leadership of Major Brewster, retired, and was called the Marine Corps Veterans, which title I hold to this day should be the proper name, but as it was suggested by a beloved former national commandant that it should be a different organization from the rest, it became so and anyone attending any of the functions that are held from time to time will not go away without saying, "They are different from the rest."

Thus we have a beautiful structure standing on a solid foundation which can never decay; it has been laid by that organization of Union Veterans of the

ARE YOU PREPARED?

Many Marines "ship over" because they want to, because they have chosen the profession of arms as their career.

Some HAVE to "ship over" because they have not prepared for the well-known and ever threatening "rainy day," because they have no bank account to fall back upon.

Be Prepared!

A SAVINGS ACCOUNT GROWS FAST AND WE PAY

4% on Savings

A Monthly Deposit of	Gives you at the end of 12 Months
\$5.00 for 12 Months	\$61.10
10.00 for 12 Months	122.20
15.00 for 12 Months	183.30
20.00 for 12 Months	244.40
25.00 for 12 Months	305.50
30.00 for 12 Months	366.60
40.00 for 12 Months	488.80
50.00 for 12 Months	611.00

Deposits may be made by mail or by allotment. We welcome the accounts of the personnel of the United States Marine Corps.

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When you move or are transferred,
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will insure your getting each number
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the veteran bodies already mentioned
and will be held sacred for all time
to come.

MAJOR GENERAL FELAND PRESENTS CHARTER TO DETACHMENT AT VALLEJO, CAL.

Wendell C. Neville Detachment of Vallejo, California, one of the most recent units organized in the League, is apparently coming along in great style. The detachment installed its officers and received its charter during a ceremony attended by prominent officers of the Marine Corps, Navy and national veteran organizations. The following account is submitted by George E. Montoure, chief of staff of the detachment:

Our detachment is young but sturdy and wants the world to know it, so I am sending you a few facts which we would like to reach the public through the medium of "The Leatherneck." Our charter was granted on October 29, 1930, and at present we have about seventy active members—and what members. Our commandant, "Andy" Sheveland, is a successful business man and a member of the Solano County Board of Supervisors. Two holders of the Congressional Medal of Honor, First Vice Commandant John Dahlgren and Second Vice Commandant "Brigham Young the First," a retired sergeant major and twice a Medal of Honor man, and other real old timers. Can any other detachment produce a member who enlisted in the Marine Corps before 1879? That is when our comrade, H. Orrick, shipped. Comrade Fred Hister followed in 1889 and was a N. C. O. on duty at Sacramento, Calif., during the railroad strike in 1894. However, we have a younger element also and, young or old, we maintain our slogan, "Once a Marine, Always a Marine," and our meetings are more than "just another meeting."

At our meeting of November 3, 1930, our officers were installed and our charter presented by Major General Logan Feland, U. S. M. C., in command of the Department of the Pacific. Other distinguished guests and speakers of the evening were Lieutenant Colonel Williams and Lieutenant Colonel Racicot, U. S. M. C.; Captain F. Kearney, U. S. Navy, representing Rear Admiral Laws, commandant of the Mare Island Navy Yard, who was unable to attend, and the heads of all other veteran organizations of Vallejo who joined in welcoming the Marine Corps League into the Veterans Alliance. With this initial item the Wendell C. Neville Detachment makes its bow into national news, and we are here to stay.

NEWS FROM DETACHMENTS

National Vice Commandant Russell G. Flynn, of the Central Division, is working on the organization of a new detachment at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

John J. Noll, associate editor of the American Legion Monthly, the national magazine of the American Legion, is co-operating with National Commandant Latons in providing publicity for the Marine Memorial project of the League.

Ten members of Worcester, Mass., detachment recently journeyed to Springfield, Mass., to attend a smoker and entertainment of Springfield Detachment. The boys report a good time was had by all.

I see where my old friend Ziegler has been elected commandant of Mansfield, Ohio, detachment. "Zig," I may remark in passing, broke all standing records for eating and drinking, with no sleep, at the Erie convention in 1927.

E. D. Howard Detachment of Oakland, Calif., recently chartered, is making a strenuous campaign for new members and reports encouraging response to their efforts. Commandant Kingsley especially commends the work of Sergeant Harvey Diamond, U. S. M. C., in the campaign.

Providence, R. I., Detachment, also recently chartered, reports slow but steady progress in its membership drive. Henry J. Spooner, 3rd, is the commandant. Other charter members are John F. Kierman, Chandler E. Swallow, Daniel C. Richenfeldt, David Duncan, Frank J. Brady, Robert G. Potter, Thomas Whipple, Thomas H. Broome and James C. Scott.

The bugle and drum corps of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment rehearses every Wednesday evening at the State Armory in Albany, N. Y. According to Adjutant Chris Cunningham, instructor Leon Walker has the boys blowing hard and pounding heavy with a noticeable improvement in technique.

Theodore Roosevelt Detachment of Boston, Mass., has increased its membership by ten and is going strong, according to Paymaster Edward C. Fowler.

Frank Dale and Joel C. Barauck are new members of Captain Burwell H. Clark Detachment of Newark, New Jersey.

National Adjutant and Paymaster A. Ernest Beeg extends a standing invitation to any member of the League passing through Washington, D. C., to look him up at his office, Room 1011, International Building, any week day after 5 p. m. Phone District 5131 for a friendly chat or what have you.

Worcester, Mass., Detachment recently added three new members. Edward L. McAuliffe is the hustling commandant of the outfit which is National Commandant W. Karl Latons's home-town boys.

New York Detachment No. 1 will hold a dinner dance in the main dining room of the K of C Club-Hotel, 51st Street and Eighth Avenue, New York City, on the evening of Saturday, February 28, in honor of Past Commandant Thomas F. Kilcommons. The committee in charge includes Frank X. Lambert, chairman; Chris Wilkinson and Clement P. Naudain.

SPOKANE DETACHMENT ACCEPTS LATONS MEMBERSHIP TROPHY AT ANNUAL BANQUET

Spokane, Wash., Detachment, winner of the National Commandant's Membership Campaign Trophy, is very proud of its achievement, as is revealed in the following letter from Past Commandant E. D. Partridge to National Commandant W. Karl Latons:

I am very pleased to acknowledge receipt of your recent letter and also of the National Commandant's Membership Campaign Trophy. Your letter contained a very pleasing group of congratulations and when read at our last meeting it proved to be very inspiring. It is needless to say that the trophy was accepted with a great deal of pride on our part, inasmuch as it was won by us in com-

petition with all detachments throughout the nation.

While you were enjoying yourself at the National Convention in St. Louis we were completing preparations for our annual banquet with which we close each fiscal year. It was a complete success viewed from all angles but probably the feature which gained the most applause was the announcement at that time that the trophy had been presented to our detachment. The banquet was presided over by National Vice Commandant Nickerson who handled the job of toastmaster very capably. Our present plans are to place the trophy, together with our wonderful set of colors, in a special window of the Fogelquist Men's Store, one of the leading establishments of its kind in Spokane, and one of the owners of which is a member of our detachment. A picture will be taken of the display which will be run in one of our local newspapers with a fitting write-up. It will then be removed to the display case of the Chamber of Commerce.

I would feel as though I were neglecting an important duty if I did not gratefully acknowledge my thanks to you for the wonderful help which you have been during the past year to me personally and also to Spokane detachment. Your bulletins outlining the contemplated activities for the coming year contained a great deal of interest to us. Please let it be known immediately that our detachment is not content to rest upon its laurels, but is out with a vengeance to win the new trophy in the contest which closes next September. No quarter will be asked and none given and we will be a disappointed lot if we do not win two years in succession.

Please be assured that you have our pledge of support for the coming year and if we can be of any special assistance we are at your disposal.

EX-MARINE ENJOYS "THE LEATHERNECK"

Miller's Service Station,
Money, Miss.
December 19, 1930.

Dear Editor:

I am enjoying "The Leatherneck" more than words can express; as a matter of fact, the Marine Corps spirit seems to hold a few of my friends' interest. They get the copy to read and enjoy it very much; and I have been called on to make several talks on the Corps, etc.

I am now successfully engaged in the service station and garage business and wish to state that it takes a lot of patience, watchfulness, judgment and spirit to deal with the public. These qualifications I obtained while in the Marine Corps, and I must say that they are very essential in civil life to make a success.

I served with the 50th Company (Fighting Fiftieth) under Captain R. S. Kingsbury in Santo Domingo in 1916. Any of the men who are still alive and have any inclination to write, I would like to hear from.

I would also like to hear from some of the Camp Cole transportation boys, (Oscar F. Niles) or some of the others.

Any Marine or ex-Marine who has the touring habit and is passing my way is cordially invited to stop in and rest for a while.

Ex-Sergeant Frank G. Miller.

OSCAR A. SWAN DETACHMENT SOUNDS OFF

Buffalo, New York, January 2, 1930.—Count off! One-nine-three-one! Right! Right what? Just right. Nineteen thirty-one. Convention year for Buffalo. Swan Detachment's biggest opportunity to date. Your opportunity—my opportunity—our opportunity—to tell the cock-eyed world that the old Marine spirit never dies.

In just nine short months Marines from here, there and hell-and-gone will be parading the streets of Buffalo, floating down the Niagara River, scaling the Rand Building and generally making themselves conspicuous. It's going to be the liveliest convention that ever sprayed tobacco juice on Mr. Statler's parlor rug.

You want in on it? Hope to put the P in your Poncho! Well then—get active, Gyrene. Start circulating around the detachment get-togethers. Be sociable. Pay your dues. Snap out of your hop. This ain't police call we're tootin', Brother—its Liberty!

REMINISCENCES OF ANOTHER OLD TIMER

Sir:

In looking over the November number of "The Leatherneck" I was pleased to see the group of old time Marines stationed at the Marine Barracks, Norfolk, Va., in 1909, at the bottom of page 15.

Mahoney, Walsh, Eickman and Duffy are all known to me, as well as Corporal Hanes, in the back row between Mahoney and Walsh; or is it Corporal Berg, from Des Moines, Iowa? Berg and Hanes looked a little alike at the time I knew them. I wonder if anyone can tell me which is which.

I enlisted in the Marine Corps in 1905 at Seattle, Washington, to become, as I thought at the time I enlisted, one of the crew of the old U. S. S. "Nebraska," then in the course of construction at the shipyards in Seattle, a dream, by the way, that never came true, although I was a member of the Marine Guard on the old "Chicago" at the time of the try-out of the "Nebraska."

During the two or three days they kept me at the recruiting office in Seattle before sending me over to Bremerton, I would go down to the shipyards and watch the men work on the "Nebraska," and I want to tell you she was some sight to me, a raw farmer boy from Wisconsin, whose family tree, so far as I know, never bore a sea-faring man, nor one who ever saw salt water. (You understand, of course, that my ancestors did not come over on the "Mayflower.") They were here when that old barge landed.)

Getting back to the "Nebraska" and the days of my enlistment, I remember the last day I was down to see that the work was being carried out all right, and everybody was doing their bit. The four main battery guns had arrived the night before and were out on some flat cars in front of the yard. They were covered over with canvas, but for some reason the covering had been removed from one of them. As soon as I got my lamps on it I mounted Mr. Flat Car, or, I should say, Cars, for each gun took two flats, or maybe three, I don't remember now just which. Anyway, I got



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**MARINE BARRACKS
QUANTICO, VA.**

up and started giving the old girl the once over, when along came a switchman. You know, one of those tough fellows, who bawled out to me, "Hey, there, you; whatinell you doin' up there?" I was then what I thought a full-fledged Marine, having enlisted the day before, so I came right back at him, "Whatinell business is that to you? I belong to this Navy and if I want to look at this cannon I guess I can."

The fellow must have been an ex-service man, because he laughed and said, "Is that so? When did you enlist?" "Yesterday," I said, "and they told me that I could go out on that ship as soon as it is finished. When do you think they will be finished with it?" "Oh," said he, "I think perhaps you will have time to learn more about the Navy before that time. And what do you think of that cannon? Do you think you will be able to cock her?" I told him that perhaps I could, but to this day I am not positive that I was sure about it then.

The next day I was sent over, or, I should say, went over, with Sergeant Diebert to the Bremerton Navy Yard. There was at that time a small barracks on the hill alongside the north fence. I don't remember who the top sergeant was, but Major Moses was the commanding officer, Sergeant Batson was quartermaster, and Pop Hanley was police sergeant. Pop went out on thirty years that winter. Chaw Brennon was drill sergeant of the rookery squad. There was also a sergeant there that winter by the name of Morgan, and he may have been the top—a big, raw-boned fellow with a heavy moustache, and eyes that could look right through you. And there was Spud Murphy, who had been a corporal more times than I was years old, but would always lose his stripes the first night ashore. Murphy was still a buck when I saw him three years later, and I expect he still is if he is in the service.

The Bremerton Barracks rated a cow-coxswain at that time. The major kept a cow and also a pony for his daughter, Beatrice, who was a little girl at that time—perhaps eight or ten years old—and a great friend of the Marines. A fellow by the name of Dick Holten was promoted to the rank of cow-coxswain and I believe Dick held down that rating during his whole enlistment. Some years later I was passing through Tacoma and I saw Dick on the street. He was paid off in Bremerton, married a girl there, and got himself a job as a mail carrier in Tacoma.

There was also a Corporal Townsend who shipped over at Bremerton in the winter of 1905, a fine looking fellow, who was every inch a Marine and knew his stuff. I used to dread to see him come around during my first watches as a sentry, for you can take it from me that you had to know your general and special orders, or else. . . . But if you knew your stuff and carried it out, Townsend was your friend. There was no other officer in Bremerton except Major Moses, so the sergeants did officer of the day duty.

Oh yes, there was a big-footed Danish fellow there that winter by the name of Jensen. He was a corporal and a mighty fine fellow and, it seemed to me, would go out of his way to keep the boys out of trouble. I remember his feet especially. They were the biggest

I ever saw on a human being, but he was big enough to handle them. It runs in my mind that someone told me Jensen was still in the service at the beginning of the war and that he was on the M. P. force in Paris. I'll say this for him: He was like the Irishman's ducks—hell and all would never knock him off his feet, so he should have made a good M. P.

I remember distinctly the first meal I had at the barracks in Bremerton. I was still a growing boy, so to speak, for I was not nineteen until the following June, although I enlisted as twenty-one and on account of my size passed as twenty-one, and I had an appetite like a growing horse. We got into the Navy Yard just in time for chow, only it wasn't chow. Had it been chow as I learned to know it later, things would not have looked so dark to me. They had liver and bacon for supper that night and you know how liver and bacon shrivels up when cooked by a careless cook? I believe I could have eaten all the liver and bacon issued to that whole garrison that night and felt no after effects. And believe me, I was one sick kid for, I thought to myself, "If that is the way they are going to feed me for the next four years, I see where they will be shipping a corpse back to Wisconsin long before that time."

Well, boys, I guess I have said enough for the present. Rest assured that I did not starve but served my full time. I have nothing but pleasant memories of my four years in the Corps. The few odd times when things were not so pleasant, especially in Central America, are pleasant memories to me now. Even some of the officers and men who did not strike my fancy so much at the time are good fellows and pleasant in my memory, for I know that, had the occasion come, they would have proven themselves to be real he-men to a man.

I have followed a commercial life since leaving the Marines twenty-odd years ago and among the most prized of my keepsakes is my uniform, which, by the way, is in as good condition today as the day I was paid off. At half an hour's notice, I could still fall in for commanding officer's inspection. I still have my blankets. They are in first class condition and no amount of money would cause me to part with them.

It is those few treasures which have, and always will be, the binding link between myself and that grand old Corps which I owe my success in civilian life to.

Since coming to Oakland, California, I have become interested in the Marine Corps League, along with a number of other boys, and they have paid me the greatest honor that was ever bestowed by electing me the first commandant of our newly organized detachment.

We have a fine bunch of boys here. Good fellows, every one, and, while we are not going to get excited about it, we hope to go steadily ahead and promote the interests of the Marine Corps League in general and our own detachment in particular. And we cordially invite any of the boys who should happen to be in our city to attend our meetings, socially or otherwise. You will hear from us again, and good luck to you.

THOMAS J. KINGSLEY,
Commandant, E. D. Howard Detachment,
M. C. L.

AN EX-MARINE SPEAKS

Dear Sir:

Enclosed herewith you will find my check and renewal blank for a year's subscription to "The Leatherneck," which is the connecting link between the good "ole Corps" and myself.

I am accused by the men in the different service organizations of always using "Top Sergeant" tactics in gaining my points in any argument in which I may become involved, and I will admit that my long training in the Marine Corps has fitted me to hold my own in civilian life.

Private Pierson, who is attached to M. B., Norfolk, Va., and who is here in our city on furlough, looked me up today. . . I am always glad to have any Marine call on me when they are in this city, and I may be found at any time by calling at police headquarters. Oh, no—I'm not in the brig; just a member of the police department.

The columns of "The Leatherneck" of most interest to me are the gazette, showing the promotions and orders of the officers of the Corps, the re-enlistments, and the news letters from the different companies and detachments. The only growl I have to offer is when the different correspondents do not give the full name of the men they are writing about, as we on the outside cannot know whether they mean "the Clarence B. Proctor" when they say Sergeant Proctor. If they would give a little more name for some of the old timers that they mention, the ones on the outside would be better able to keep track of someone that they soldiered with.

My advice to all young men who may be contemplating a hitch on the ship "outside," is DON'T DO IT, for you will find it hard to get along with after having soldiered in the Marine Corps, for there is nothing in civil life that will compare with your BUDDIES of the Corps.

I extend to each and every officer and enlisted man of the Marine Corps my best wishes for a Happy New Year.

(a) C. LEWIS LYCAN.

Department Chief of Staff,
Veterans of Foreign Wars,
1155 N. Edwards Street,
Decatur, Illinois,
December 4, 1930.

THE PAYMASTER'S DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page 5)

One of the more or less routine responsibilities with which the Paymaster's Department is charged is that of transmitting to the General Accounting Office the accounts of all deceased officers and enlisted men. Immediately upon receipt of official notification of death, whether the officer or enlisted man is on the active or retired list, or in certain classes of the Marine Corps Reserve, the Assistant Paymaster on whose rolls the accounts of the deceased are carried transmits the accounts to the General Accounting Office via the Paymaster, U. S. Marine Corps, at Headquarters. When

the accounts are received at Headquarters the next of kin is notified as to amount due, whether the deceased carried any life insurance, whether entitled to adjusted service compensation, and furnished any additional information that will enable the heirs at law to secure any sums or benefits lawfully due them.

To carry out instructions issued by the Secretary of the Navy to reduce in every possible direction cash withdrawals from the Treasury during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1931, it has recently been necessary to take action looking to a closer control of expenditures from the appropriation, "Pay, Marine Corps." The action taken has been such as will accomplish the desired results with the least possible curtailment of the Corps' activities.

Of particular importance to the successful administration of the paymaster's department are the reports on claims and their settlement. Under agreement with the General Accounting Office all claims submitted to that office which pertain to the Marine Corps appropriations are referred to these Headquarters for administrative report. These administrative reports, in addition to recommending either a favorable or an unfavorable settlement, contain a full military history of the person making the claim as well as any additional facts which will assist the General Accounting Office in determining whether the claimant is entitled to a favorable settlement. Claims upon which favorable action is taken by the General Accounting Office are returned to the Paymaster's Department and payment made by the disbursing Assistant Paymaster on duty at Headquarters. It may be stated that the majority of claims passing through these headquarters are settled as recommended in the administrative reports.

While not generally known throughout the service there has been available since 1927, for all officers who so desire, a correspondence course known as the "Correspondence Course—Basic Officers—Paymaster's Department." This course, while intended primarily as a starting point for beginners and reserve officers, is also valuable for regular officers who may contemplate assignment to duty under this department. It consists, in part, of such subjects as: Organization, Navy and Marine Corps, for administration; Public Funds; Disbursements; Accounts and Returns; and other general questions regarding the receipt, disbursing and accounting for government funds.

To acquaint the members of the Paymaster's Department, both in the United States and on foreign shore stations, with matters of timely interest, such as questions affecting government life insurance, allotments, decisions of the Comptroller General distributed during the month, administrative reports prepared on claims submitted to the General Accounting Office and reports of action taken on claims of an unusual nature, changes in personnel, and other miscellaneous data not ordinarily made the subject of circular letters, etc., a monthly publication, the "Paymaster's Bulletin," has been issued since April 1, 1930. From comments received it is evident that the bulletin is proving its usefulness to the various offices and the personnel of this department.

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HAGAR

By Joseph Auslander

Hagar, mother of exiles, nurse
Of the world's weary wanderers,
Driven by some dark, restless curse
Seeded deep in their hearts from hers:
To thirst in the deserts, to starve—or
worse—

To dream like angels, to die like curs,
Build princely cities, fill sepulchres,
People and pillage a universe.

Hagar, mother of wanderlust,
You are the hunger in all these;
You are the voice of fire and dust
Which men hear in their sleep; you tease
Their sick souls out; they feel, they
follow

Over the mountains, across the seas
Till their eyes burn and their cheeks
grow hollow.

Hagar, you are the dead man's boon;
You are the flight and fever; you are
The flashing of feet of the April moon,
The last long look of the summer star;
Always you call them; near and far,
Always they come, the pioneers,
The sons of Ishmael who mend and mar—
And always on their dead eyes your
tears.

LEATHERNECKS

Now there is a fighting unit
That's at home on sea and land;
On the job when cause demands it—
Quick to lend a helping hand.

First to land in time of trouble,
Foreign soil or Philippines,
Are these husky fighting devils
That are called U. S. Marines.

If guarded are the gates of Heaven
Or—you know the place I mean;
Bet you'll find the silent sentry's
A United States Marine.

MY OLD TIN HAT

By James J. Scholan

And so I find you here again, pal of
another day,
Beneath this pile of odds and ends
someone has stored away.
Forgotten in this attic room, neath
plaster board and slat.
I'm sorry I forgot so soon. Forgive
me, Old Tin Hat.

The dust of years envelopes you like gray
and ghostly lace,
Your leather strap, so empty now, and
twisted out of place.
And here I find a jagged scar across your
bulging crown,
Your sturdy side turned off the thing
that might have sent me down.

My mind goes back across the years
beneath a foreign sky,
To where ten thousand bayonets gleam
and shells go screaming by.
Where high explosives rent the air and
vicious rifles spat.
And shrapnel raining from the sky, on
you, my Old Tin Hat.

The long night watch, the fire step, the
dark and lonely space,
Your grip so firm beneath my chin that
held my teeth in place.
Your soft caress against my cheek that
seemed to say "Hold tight!"
Till morning came and you and I had
passed another night.

Forgotten here—a relic now—it shall not
be, old friend!
Come—let me take you back with me
and try and make amends.
I'll hang you near my favorite chair,
we'll talk of this and that
And dream again together pal, God
bless you—Old Tin Hat!

—Foreign Service.

A LITTLE TIME

By William B. Edmondson

A rose this morn full joyously
Flung its petals wide and its sweet
fragrance

To the lustful winds of time,
There to mingle with the songs of birds
Or, perhaps, to recall some half-forgot-
ten memory
To the plodding toiler of the fields,
Of youthful days of happy love and
dreams.

This eve the rose will fade and fly away
On startled gusts of wind,
To drop on some forgotten spot
And mingle with the moldy loam from
which it sprang.

Methinks that such is the life of man.
For a little time, he is a watcher on our
tiny world

And then tomorrow we find him gone,
Like the cool whisper of a wind at night,
That comes stealing softly to our heated
brow

To gently brush away the cares of day
And passing swiftly as it came.

Man—
He knows not whence he came,
Nor where he goes;
His is a life that is born and blooms and
dies

And knows not the meaning of it all,
Nor sees the strings that move him all
his days—

A puppet of the gods!

CUBIST MUSIC

By Desdemona

Ah craves a fo'-bit crap game,
Longs tuh meet wid Little Joe,
Wants tuh stare pop-eyed at box-cahs,
See de snake-eyes come and go;
Aches tuh yell "Hot dam!" at nach'rels,
Agitates tuh make a date
Wheah dey's need ob some instruction
On how bones preambulate.

Ah wants tuh shoot fo'-bits wuth,
Roll de iv'ries while Ah pray,
Watch 'em gallop to'd a nach'rel,
An' den let mah winnin's lay,—
Too much trouble sortin' winnin's
W'en ol' Lady Luck's right by,—
Let 'em rest dere on de cushions,—
Let 'em lay and multiply.

Jes, hide away dat banjo,—
Itchin' heels don' cut no ice
W'en Ah heahs de wekkem music
Ob a rollin' pair o' dice;
Ain't no use tuh try a-coaxin'
Wid yo' wicked melody
Long as "seben, come eleben"
Soun's lak "Home, Sweet Home" tuh
me.

I HATE TO BE A KICKER—BUT:
Author Unknown

I hate to be a kicker, I always long for
peace,
But the wheel that does the squeaking
is the one that gets the grease;
You tell 'em, kid—you're peaceful, and
you're not too hard to please,
But the dog that's always scratching is
the one that has the fleas;
"I hate to be a kicker," means nothing
in a show;
The kicker in the chorus is the one that
gets the dough;
The art of soft soap spreading is a thing
that palls and stales,
But the guy that wields the hammer is
the one who drives the nails;
Let us not put any notions that are
harmful in your head,
But the baby that keeps yelling is the
baby that gets fed.

RECRUITER'S DREAM

By Bert Van Moss

When Earth's last recruit is accepted
And the ink on his papers is dried;
When the rendezvous train takes him
onward

And the shriek of its whistle has died.
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need
it—

Lie down for an aeon or two,
'Till the Master of all good recruiters
Shall set us recruiting anew.

And those with a whistle shall "warble,"
They shall sit in a bright golden chair
And portray to the travel-worn prospect
A home that's surprisingly fair.

The applicants then will be many—
Unlike our experience now—
There'll be no such thing as "repeaters,"
For no one's been there to learn how.

And only the Master shall praise us,
And only the Master shall blame;
No inspectors will cruelly surprise us
In the midst of a sociable game.

Our work shall be play there forever,
By the River of Life by the floats,
We shall meet the prospects coming over,
Selecting the sheep from the goats.

JEB STUART

by Captain JOHN W. THOMASON, Jr., United States Marines.

Author of "Fix Bayonets!"—"Red Pants"—

with illustrations by the author.

A stirring and romantic biography of the "Sword of the South" replete with the drama of Jeb Stuart's life and such exploits as his "ride around McClellan."

THE REMINISCENCES OF A MARINE

by Major General JOHN A. LEJEUNE, United States Marines, Retired.

This famous leader of United States Marines, one of the most popular generals in the service, one of the ablest in the A. E. F., is nearly the last of the principal American commanders of the World War to write his memoirs. And inspiring, spirited reading they make, of forty-one years' fighting and faring over many lands and all the seven seas.

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A 1930 volume of practical information and customs of the service and correct procedure in all situations. In addition, this guide contains general and specific advice on the performance of all duty to which an officer might be assigned during his military career.

LITTLE AMERICA

by Rear Admiral RICHARD E. BYRD, U. S. N., Ret.

Byrd's book is his own personal account of the South Pole Expedition—his first full written statement on the expedition. It describes in full the first expedition in the world to explore the shores of the Antarctic; includes a full account of the setting up of the community Little America, of life in that community (as well as in the neighboring Dog Town where the huskies were housed); of investigation of the Antarctic wastes by plane, by sledge and on foot; of narrow escapes from ice floes, storms, whales, and the teeth of the Antarctic.

The Leatherneck,
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed is my check (M.O.) for \$ Please send me books as indicated below.

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